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Edited by JIM LARKIN.

ONE PENNY

Who is it speaks of

I tell you a cause

It is the power of

Is greater ti a defeat can know-

As surely as the earth

As surely as the glorious sun

Must our Cause be

Brings the great world moon wave

rolls round

defeat?

powers.

like ours ;

No. 8.—Vol. III.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JULY 12th, 1913.

The Finger-Post of Freedom.

On the Organising Road of Progress.

By "EUCHAN."

According to the old song-

"The cat came back, Couldn't stay no longer; The cat came back 'Cos it couldn't stay away.

Like the cat, then, I have come back, 'cos I couldn't stay away.

As a matter of fact Dublin is, above all others, the one city in which I prefer to stay. With all its faults I love it still. When I came off the boat on Saturday morning last there were no flags displayed in greeting — neither did the heavens fall. The lack of bunting neither surprised nor disappointed me, but the fact that the heavens didn't fall may surprise and shock some other people. That an agitator should be allowed to cross the Channel without an outraged Providence hitting him in the eye with a thunderbolt may strike some people as a curious and lamentable over-

However, be that as it may, let me now, without further parley, proceed to busi-

On Sunday, partly by way of celebrating my return, I went out with Jim and some of the boys to Swords where, according to advertisement, a "Historic meeting was to be held."

The advertisements were correct for it was undoubtedly a historic meeting.

For over two hours an enormous crowd of over two thousand men, principally farm labourers, listened to the different speakers, and drank in the message of hope with all the ardour of parched souls. They needed the message and they listened to it gladly.

Other meetings have already been held for the farm labourers, each of them successful, but as this was the first one I have had the pleasure of attending it had as much interest and significance to me as it had to the poorest farm drudge in the

The meeting took place at the crossroads. Beside the speaker's brake was a finger post pointing in three different direc-On Sunday another finger was added and on it in letters of gold, that all might read, was inscribed that glorious word "Freedom." That is the goal to which the farm labourers in and around Swords were directed by the speakers and that is the goal which they will attain.

The unthinking critics of the Labour movement—and there are many of them might say that the Labour men have enough to do trying to organise the town workers without bothering about those who live in the country.

The thinking critics on the other handand there are many of them, too-will welcome the rural campaign as the greatest work to which organised Labour can apply itself. Indeed the betterment of the rural labourers' conditions is a work that should enlist the sympathy and practical help, not only of every social student, but of every man who has in the slightest degree the welfare of his country at heart.

That the conditions of the rural worker should be improved is an absolute necessity, so patent that I cannot conceive any person, no matter what his position is, being so foolish as to oppose it.

We hear of the evils of emigration. We are told that the country is being stripped of its brightest and best sons and daughters. The question is shrieked aloud in every paper in the land: "How can this be stopped?"

ask a still more pertinent question: How can emigration ever be stopped so ong as the conditions of labour existing in the country are such that no self-respecting man or woman can tolerate them?

am at one with anybody in the desire o stop emigration, but I am convinced that t can only stop when the conditions of the fural worker are made tolerable and numanly pessible.

They are not that at present. Not only do the papers cry aloud about emiration, but they are perpetually stating that the great solution of the vexed social questions existing in our town and city life would be solved could we get the people to go back to the land.

"Euchan" has returned to Dublin. The "back-to-the-land" cry has become a catch - word, and nothing more. Amateur social reformers look around at the problems of industrial life in a helpless fashion and say "Yes! The thing would be all right if you could only get the people back to the land," and then they move votes of thanks to themselves and feel very wise, when as a matter of fact they have only succeeded in making themselves very foolish.

How, in heaven's name, are you going to get people to go back to the land when you cannot get those already there to stay

There is only one thing to be done, and that is to improve the rural workers' conditions to such an extent that they do not want to leave the land.

That is the commonsense point of view that is the point of view that must appeal to every working-man who has the requisite practical logic to carry out his daily work, but it is too simple for our politicians and

The wrongs under which the farm labourers suffer cry aloud for redressing, and that cry must be listened to by our towns and cities for it is their welfare that is affected most of all.

The married farm labourer who is discontented with his conditions and cannot afford to emigrate to the colonies come to our cities instead. Not much in that you may say at first glance but listen.

There is nothing for him to do but the already overcrowded ranks of the casual labourers. The health which he acquired in the country gets him a job readily enough at first but with his advent one, or maybe two other labourers, less fit, are displaced and thrown on the unemployed scrap-heap. That is one evil, but there is another.

His wife and children are transplanted from the country and set down into an evil slum; What happens?

Suppose you hauled up a flower by the roots and threw it in an ash-pit, what would happen?

It would wilt, wither and die.

That is what happens with the transplanted wives and children of the rural labourers who come to town. Foul air surrounds them and they wilt and wither: consumption seizes them and they die.

That is no fancy picture; it is the hard brutal truth.

The conditions of rural labour must be altered and improved. It is not a case of whether the farmers will do it or not, for if the farmers won't do it then they must be forced to do it. The men themselves can force the farmers to do it by organisation. No farmer, be he stubborn as his own pigs, can stand in the face of organised labour. Let the farm workers get that fact well into their heads.

The organisation of the rural workers is the greatest work that can be undertaken by any labour body. Secure for the rural worker better houses; better wages, better hours, and better conditions generally, and you strike deep at the roots of a mass of our social evils in town and country

Is there anybody that thinks who can deny this?

I read somewhere quite recently of a politician who advocated the building of reading and recreation rooms in our villages to keep the young people from emigrating,

It was a politician who advocated that, mind you, and not an inmate of Portrane,

What is actually wanting in the villages as in the towns is a trades union hall—a hall in which the labourers can conduct a perfect organisation, for only through perfect organisation can perfect conditions be

We have erected a finger-post of freedom in Swords. We will go on erecting them in every district in Ireland. Let them point along the organising road of progress and victory shall be ours.

Established 1851.

For Reliable Provisions I LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.

AGRICULTURAL LABOUR CAMPAIGN.

NOTES BY "IRELAND'S EYE:"

BRAVO, SWORDS! WELL D' NE. FINGAL!

That on Sunday Swords was the venue of a Labour meeting Bill Partridge, T.C., occupying the chair, supported by the "Chief," Jim Larkin; Shaw Desmond, a London journalist, and P. Dowling, from

That the reception given to Larkin and his friends en route reminded one of the "old days."

That Partridge's voice rung loud and clear, and the Swords worker fully appreciated his opening statement which had such a ring of sincerity about it, and his appeal to organize is bearing excellent fruit already.

That the two strangers, Shaw and Dowling, made excellent speeches, each emphasising what organisation had been doing in their respective localities.

That in a conversation subsequently with Shaw, who resides in England, he Paid the meeting the great compliment -that it was one of the most orderly, enthusiastic, and interesting meetings he had ever addressed or attended, and he had been present from time to time at hundreds of meetings throughout England.

That the Chief received a truly remarkable welcome. "Eye" attended many great gatherings at Swords, and witnessed the reception and welcome extended to many distinguished men, but never has "Eye" seen such a magnificent greeting and whole-hearted sympathy go out to any man as that which went out to Larkin when he stood up to address the vast assemblage on Sunday in the Kingdom of Fingal.

men and women who have their sorrows and tribulations day in and day out all their lives-say "God bless you, Jim " it is a sure sign that the progress he is making in endeavouring to improve their condition has reached their hearts.

That he dealt with every conceivable aspect of the labour question. He told them what, unfortunately, they all knew -how their wages were small, their housing wretched, and how little and insignificant were the benefits received from the farmers in comparison to the services which they had rendered to them in the land movement.

That during his speech he gave some home thrusts to some of the surround. ing gentry, Dickie, the land grabber, getting a good share of his attention.

That what strikes me forcibly about these labour leaders is that most, if not all, are men of very temperate habits. and their motto seems to be "Workers sober eventually means workers free."

That the workers of Swords and those who attended can now realise the amount of fair play extended to Larkin and the Labour Movement by the Dublin Press, for not a single line appeared in any of the newspapers in reference to the great meeting at Swords or in the other dis-

That " Eye" must have something to say about Swords and its surroundings-The Editor may disagree with him, but Eye" will in this instance risk his dis-

That I am firmly convinced in no town or village in the County Dublin is organisation required more than in and about Swords.

That in no place is the hand of the spoiler more plainly to be seen. A town with a great past, with a most respectable population, but a town in many respects greatly demoralised demoralised besause of the number of its publichouses and the number of its casual loafers, who flock into it from all parts of the County-mere "birds of passage"-whose advent kills to a large extent the wages

of the legitimate workers. That my object in stating the foregoing is not to disparage the native population, but to point out to them that their only remedy for this unhappy state of affairs is to organise; and should any farmer then provide work for these undesirables at a RE DUCED WAGE, it is the duty of the workers in the protection of their own interests to draw a ring around himself and his farm and leave him severely

That this plan, to my mind, would work out beneficially in more ways than one. It will prevent those wayfagers frequenting Swords, thereby giving better opportunities to the legitimate abouters to demand a living wage, and will have

a salutary effect also on those unfortunate migrants when they find they are confronted with an organised body, which will doubtless teach them to become better members of society.

That the labourers of Lancashire and Yorkshire were at it hot and heavy and victory was theirs.

That in both of these places civil war prevailed, all arising out of the meagre

That in consequence of the just demands made by "Hodge," as the English farm labourer is called, the Government intend promoting a bill to better his condition. I hope such a bill will be extended to Ireland.

That another of the wobblers who was opposed to the change of market, and would not under any consideration give half-holiday on Saturday, Jenkinson, factor, is now closing early on Saturday. They are all coming in, and the devil thank them.

That one of my "scouts" informs me the latest body of men to be knocked under with the fever of organisation are the potato factors of the Little Green Market.

That one morning last week this body of men, when in all solemnity a-sembled to arrange the prices for the day, decided that any farmer who sent the best of his produce to merchants or others who are not factors and who only sent the refuse to them should be boycotted. The "worms" have turned at last.

That a great opportunity is now given to the Farmers' Association to carry out the threat which its members are constantly making to start factors of their

That the best thing the factors could do is to affiliate with some recognised Trade Union.

That when Jim Larkin and P. T. Daly were making their triumphal march through Coolock, Artane and Balgriffin, one evening last week, Kelly-Tighe, who lives at Coolock, wished to make the acquaintance of Jim Larkin and stand on his platform. Larkin was not having any of the man who, to block the change of the hay and straw market, stated at the meeting of the North Dublin Rural District Council "that the carters would be of very little use next day." Verb

That "Eye" was not far out when he stated a few weeks ago that you never can tell what Kelly Tighe is up to. He and a great many of his kidney are commencing to feel uneasy now that the attention of the workers has been called to the power which they are capable of exercising at the elections for representa-

tives on the public Boards. That in reference to Kelly Tighe he was seen a few evenings ago in a very excitable state hovering around the offices of the "Evening Herald," and making frantic efforts to see the editor of that beautiful sheet.

That no peacock that ever spread its tail looked vainer than he as he strutted about the "Herald" office with his title of nobility tucked under his arm.

That as the outcome of his visit we read—" Mr. Thomas Kelly Tighe, Larkhill, Coolock, County Dublin, had been sworn in a Justice of the Peace for the County, "a popular man," and "a Catholic."

That as one of the Coolock labourers neatly expressed it, " Kelly Tighe as a magistrate is the limit'—and no one would mind if the agricultural board took cognizance of his store of knowledge by appointing him a J P. [Judge of Pigs] under their swine department, but to create him a J.P. to mete out justice and interpret Acts of Parliament Ah, it's disgusting." Amen says 'Eye."

That "Eye" would like to bear what

crusted old ports like Plunkett and Gibbs think of Kelly Tighe's elevation to the Raheny Bench.

That a few weeks ago, in anticipation of the deluge of J.P.'s., which I knew was coming, I pointed out that no one was elected to the Bench either in the Four Courts or Petty Sessions in the present or in the past, except political thimble riggers or nonentities This week I beg to add another qualification "Ignoramus.

That another J.P. who has come with the flood is John Fogarty, Tea, Wine, and Spirit Grocer, Upper Dominick St. Fogarty is a man in many respects superior to bounders like Kelly Tighe, and on personal grounds the same objections may not arise, but I think it is most improper to place publicars on the Bench. That I suppose the bargain is we are not to grumble. With the appointment

of J P.'s. as with everything else which is

taking place in this unfortunate country

at present we must only grin and bear

the insults the authorities are heaping upon us.

That rumour tells me John Clancy. M.P., is accountable for the appointments of a great many of the latter day J.P.'s. in the County Dublin.

That perhaps John Clancy, MP, is making an effort to run the County on the same lines as his illustrious namesake, John Clancy, Sub-sheriff, has been fol lowing in the city for years—getting positions for his jackalls or handymen.

That the more I look around me and see what is going on, both in the city and in the county, the more I am convinced day by day of the absolute necessity for the agricultural labourers to organise and depend upon their own strength solely, and not be made tools and fools of any

That Carton Bros., of Halston street, appeared in the Police Courts on last Wednesday on a summons by the Corporation under the Shop Hours Act No rule" was made on the summons by the presiding magistrate; but rule or no rule it matters not; the bar of public opinion is what we appealed to in this matter. However, as Carton Bros. are now giving the half-holiday, the question is at rest

That a most enthusiastic meeting of city clerks was held in the Central Hall, Westmoreland street, on Thursday evening Jim Larkin, W. Partridge, T.C.; T. Lawlor, T.C., and P. T. Daly were present. It was decided to start a Clerks' Union at once.

That Jim Larkin had a very narrow escape while rescuing the inhabitants of the house in Capel street, which was in flames a few evenings ago.

That one man unfortunately met his death, and at the inquest the jury complimented Larkin and those of his friends who were with him on their gallantry.

That the spiteful Dublin Press very little notice of this fact; but if it were a po iceman or any one of the powers that be (that is, assuming they had the courage) their gallant conduct would be placarded over the city and a special Stop Press issued.

That one of the very worst districts in the county for miserable wages to men and women is that af Palmerstown and Clondalkin.

That a district Larkin intends to open up shortly is Tallaght and its surroundings. By degrees he will have the whole county into line.

That Cabinteely, Stillorgan, etc., will come within his line of march also, and that very soon.

That P. J. O'Neill, Esq., J.P., Chairman of the Dublin County Council and Chairman of the County Councils of Ireland, Arbitrator under the Labourers Acts, one of the Aberdeen pets, etc., has been appealed to, and is looked up to by some of the farmers of his district as the one who is most likely to stem the tide of Larkin's influence.

That if P. J. O'Neill takes "Ireland's Eye's" advice he will let these farming men and women work out their own salvation with their different employees. If he dares to interfere with the Labour organisation the beating Paddy Kettle gave him before will be nothing in comparison to that which is destined for him at the next County Council election.

That already over one thousand workers in the county have joined the Labour organisation. Not bad for a few weeks' work, and the cry is "Still they come." That the venue for the Labour meeting

on Sunday is Clondalkin village.

CAIN REFORMED.

Am I my brother's keeper? Yes, indeed ! I keep, aye, I keep him hard at work, I also keep the fruit of all his work, And of his children's work I keep the fruit.

And when he does not keep the Jaws I make. That give me power to keep him hard at

work, I am his keeper, keeping him in jail,

Am I my brother's keeper? Yes, indeed. A. W;

City of Dublin Case Makers' Seciety. The Annual General meeting of above

Society will be held at 2 Bachelor's Walk on Thursday evening next, 17th inst, at 8.30 p.m. sharp. All members are requested to be punctual. Business includes election of officers.

Any case-maker wishing to join can get all information from Hon. Sec. any Tuesday evening between 8 and 10 at 2 Bachelor's Walk;

T. DOHENY, Secretary,

CAUTION.

The Pillar House,

31a HENRY ST., DUBLIN,

-IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE-Bargains by Post.

We do cater for the Workingman,

No fancy prices; honest value only. Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs

A SPECIALITY.

Merchants' Quay Ward Notes.

The "Irish Worker" was much in evidence on the excursion to Sligo on last Sunday, org-nised by St. Catherine's Club. The exposure of Scully's attempt to exploit the club was the subject of much heated controversy. In almost all the carriages nothing ele was discussed. Even in a boat on Lough Gill I heard Scully's abortive attempt to nobbe the club denounced in vigorous language.

While speaking of the cl-b I may mention that there is a member of the Committee in sympathy with the Labour Cause who was or is a Sinn Feiner, who would do well to desist from doing jobs on the club premises that should be done by regular tradesmen. Let this member take the hint and put his sympathies in practical form.

All Scully's publican and shopkeeping friends are much annoyed at the exposure, but none so watchful as Scully's henchman and eulogist, "Count" Tommy Duffy, J.P., P L.G, the "haughty little haberdasher" of Thomas street.

The time has now come for a vigorous action by the Committee in charge of Revision work. There is not a moment to spare, and all friends of the Labour Cause in the Ward can assist.

The expulsion of Scully in January should be a matter of personal interest to every workingman worthy of his

Donaghy is doing the neeful in the Revision business for Scully, "Scroggy' M'Caffrey, of Francis street, not being available, a job having been found for him as a reward for stuffing the Register last year for "Footy" Jimmy Vaughan,

Anyone auxious to know will get full information regarding him from "Twister" Crimmins, Silke, of Richmond street, or the Local Government Board. When the Labour Committee in charge of Revision work has completed its

It may be asked who is Donaghy?

labours it will be found that there will not be quite so many "stiffs" on the Register for No. 91 Meath street. 'Corkscrew" Nolan, please note.

The same applies to 52 Meath street, where the piggery is kept.

I wonder if the Brothers Lee will be as aggressive as ever during the coming

I owe an apology for noticing these small fry, but I must remind them that their insulting remarks last January in reference to the respectable citizens who supported the Labour candidate are not forgotten. They should be made to remember that the change from Bebe's bottling store to Guinness's brewery did not transform them into blue-blooded

aristocrats. Mike Lee should be reminded that it will take something more than a clean shave, a black suit, and a pair of specs

to make him a saint or a Chesterfield. As for the man who saw "the face at the window" on his nuptial night, he may see something in the "Worker"

before long that will give him a greater Delaney, the "man who missed the

tide," might also take a hint. Consideration for your space prevents me this week from mentioning some more of the skunks that were and are ever ready to help the margarine sellers. the house jobbers, the milk adulteraters, and publicans that have made civic administration a bye-word and a dis-

But, thank God, Labour is out to win in Merchants' Quay Ward, so this vile gang may expect short shrift.

LIBERTY BOYL

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

THE FAVOY DISPUTE.

M'Murt , Sweater and Scab The fight is still going on at the Savoy Confectionery Co., and the locked-out girls are winning. For the past week wonderful things have been happening:-Two of the most important men in the firm have come out, refusing to work for a scab employer.

The poor, frightened Frenchman, Matoudi, has run away to London. He is we are of rescuing rats from pans of checolate.

James O'Neill of 31 Citric-road, general factotum and scab for M'Murty, will get the reward all scabs receive when a dispute is settled.

M Murty's son, Alec M Murty, has followed his father's footsteps, and is now scabbing it in the factory in Clarendon-

Shaw the Englishman, of 8 Russellterrace, scab and perjurer, who did his utmost, by false swearing, to try and imprison an Irishman and his son, who are the father and brother of one of the locked-out girls. But, with all bis threats and lies he had to leave the court beaten. We have at least one magistrate, Mr M Inerney, who is honest and just enough to try a case trumped up against the workers in an impartial manner.

M'Murty senior has been compelled to turn out as scab coalporter. It is something to be proud of these days to find that no inducements are strong enough to get a man to go and scab on a few locked out girls. M'Murty has now to drive his own van in the early hours of the morning and load it. It was quite an inspiring sight to discover HAVE TO PAY FOR. M. Murty, manager and director of a swell cafe in Grafton street, and a resident of Ranelagh, pushing a truck, with a bag of coal on it, along Harcourtstreet Station at 6 o'clock in the morning. Truly, things are moving.

Three more of the lady scabs have

stayed away, and the remainder will find it somewhat difficult to find another job when M'Murty puts them out. They will understand what organisation means among the women workers when they go to look for a new job.

The Savoy is another Irish industry that makes a point of procuring everything possible from England. Even the knives used in the Savoy Cafe are from Sheffield. Surely it is time that the Irish people who support Irish industries should insist that the workers employed at these industries are paid a living wage, and that all the goods used should as far as possible be Irish. Up to the present time it seemed to be quite enough to dub a firm as being an Irish industry to procure for it the support of the Irish public, without any questions being asked, but for the future some very pertinent questions will be asked these firms trading as Irish industries.

Somerset, Sweater.

Manager, M'Keefry, the Untruthful.

For the past week the public have been treated to glaring, untruthful statements on posters, such as "A Blow to Dublin," An Industry to be removed to Belfast," and, as well as the posters, false and contradictory reports in the evening papers. All this publicity, lies, and contradiction concern that den of sweating-Somersets, of Golden Lane. It is not the first time when a strike or lock out has been on that deliberate mis-statements have been printed in these so called evening papers. No one heeds these lying reports. The time has gone by when such statements might have had an effect on the public but now the public are awake, they are beginning to think for themselves and to ask questions; they are not content to swallow who esale the concoctions offered them by he Evening Press. When these folk, who are supposed to

be so interested in Irish industries run round circulating untruths, would it not be as well for them to first make all inquiries concerning that particular industry? Would it not be as well for them to find out, as in the case of Somerset's, where the machinery which is used in that sweating den was made where the crash, linen, muslin, etc., which the poor sweated Irish slaves have to work on is bought. Oh, no; these investigations might land them too near the truth, and the truth in these cases is never very palatable. No, it is quite enough for these thick-headed, unthinking numb-skulls to be told that so and so's is an Irish industry. Any evil, any amount of sweating, any degradation of the womanhood of Ireland may thrive so long as such a firm advertises itself as an Irish industry.

But we are going to see to it that these sweating dens are not going to build up vast fortunes, erect magnificent buildings, and buy in new and expensive machinery at the cost of the lives of Irish girls. We have already too many tombetones erected in the City of Dubhn, siles, but glaring testimony to the sweath givil.

So Somerret's are going to close down and take their machinery to Belfast. I wonder if M'Keefry, the untruthful, who bullies and slave-drives a number of poor sweated girls, thinks that the remainder of the Dublin Irish are just as gullable as he would like them to be. All his bluff and lies are only proving the girls' case: Might we ask who is going to cart his machinery to the station, and if he thinks the Belfast girls are willing to take 21d. per dozen for cushion covers instead of the price they now receive-od. per dozen. I wonder if he first, the untrutt ful, remembers the poor Dub-

his girl who worked as foreman smoother.

for the princely wage of 5s. per week, and who asked for a 1s. increase, which M Keefry refused. Since then that girl has left and emigrated to Canada, and in her place M'Keefry brought a girl from Belfast, to whom he paid 8s. per week, and within a short time gave her an increase of 2s. per week. Of course, this is not preferential treatment.

What, then, are the true facts concerning the existing dispute at Somerset's sweating dens? The embroiderers were given hard crash cushion covers to embroider with three different coloured silks, and were offered $2\frac{1}{2}d$. a dozen for this work. All the embroiderers came to the conclusion that they could not possibly make even one dozen in the day of this class of work. They approached M Keefry, the untruthful, and explained this to him. His reply was-" If you don't like it get out of here, and quick." Not content with this brutal reply, he got up and ordered them out. The girls came out and made their way down to Liberty Hall, although they were not members of the Womens' Organisation. On Saturday last these girls went for the miserable wage due to them, and M'Keffry, the untruthful flung their insurance cards into their faces when they were in the street, and this is the kind of creature that the "Evening Telegraph" devotes a whole column to. On Monday last they went to get their aprons, and M'Keffry, the untruthful, spoke to them and made the following offers:-

I. A new and better class of work to be given them.

2. A fairer distribution of work. 3. No fines to be inflicted; but if they were not in by twenty to nine, HE WOULD STOP A HALF DAY OFF THEM.

4. ANY WORK SPOILED THEY WOULD

Truly a magnificent and generous offer, but M'Keffry, the untruthful, will have to understand that terms will have to be made with the Irish Women Workers' Union, as the girls are now members of that Organisation.

About five weeks ago the Secretary of the Womens' Union insisted upon the premises of Somerset's sweating den being visited by the Public Health Authorities; the results have been-all lavatories have been washed out every week since that visit; fire buckets and fire extinguishers have been procured; windows and fanlights kept open. But now we are going to do much more—we are going to teach M'Keffry, the untruthful, the same lesson as we are teaching his friend M'Murty, the scab. They are a funny pair surely.

M'Keffry' the untruthful, not content with being a sweater and slave-driver himself, he has in his employment one by the name of Tom O'Loughlin, who lives in the Iveagh Buildings and who does his utmost to make the lives of the poor sweated slaves in Somersets a misery. This Tom O'Loughlin for the wage of 12s. per week has made himself a self-appointed timekeeper and goes out of his way to fine the girls; he does forewomen in the forewomen's absence and acts as general spy and scab for M'Keffry, the untruthful Truly Somerset's was a delightful place to work in.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

(Head Office-Liberty Hall.) Entrance Fee - 6d. and 3d. Contributions - 1d. & 2d. per week. Join now. Call in at the above Office any day between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. All classes of workers are eligible to join this Union.

Irish Dancing Wednesday and Friday Evenings

Don't forget the Sunday Evening Socials commencing at 7 p.m. Small charge for

All communications for this column to be addressed to-

18 Beresford place.

Notice to Correspondents.

Would correspondents kindly note that all matter intended for publication should be received by us on Wednesday morning at latest, and that only matters of immediate importance can be considerd after that. All communications concerning advertisements or purely business matters should be addressed to the Business Manager and not to the Elitor

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

The Irish Worker.

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice one penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 15 Bereaford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6e. 6d. per year; 3a. 3d. for six months, psyable in advance,

We do not publish or take actice of anonymous

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, July 12th, 1913

AN OPEN CHALLENGE

EVERY statement that has appeared in the foul capitalist Press of this city is. where not an exaggeration, a deliberate and calculated lie. We have not space nor time to deal in detail with the vicious lying these scurrilous prints have published from their paid assessing. We have already expressed our view of some of the creatures who disgrece the name of reporters and

editors in this city. One gentleman reporter called into our Ark of the Covenant (you see how the Carson vows affects us of "Liberty Hall)." This gentleman explained he was a Socialist, though a reporter. Fancy a Socialist befouling his soul by writing for such papers as we have in Dublin. Men must do many things the stomach revolts at for bread, but a Socialist to be guilty of penning the lying statements which appear edition after edition in the publican and gambling advertising sheets of this city, gives one pause This gentleman Socialist reporter explained that he had already seen and spoken to and accepted the statement of what he was good enough to style the masters, and out of a spirit of fairplay he was willing, nay he would undertake, to put the workers' case in full if we would provide him with the facts. Well, we are still young in years, optimistic in spirit, hoping still for great things to be accomplished. We have seen the chameleon change his hue, the tadpole evolving from one stage of growth to a higher stage of growth, but for a Dublin editor to print the truth would be such a transformation, such a concrete change in the structure and habits of the animal, we are not physically strong enough to withstand the excitement of such a phenomena. We believe in evo. lution, industrial and political. Nav we may as well make full confession. We believe in revolution by thought and action, all things being conducive. but we repeat, the actounding phenomera of a Dublin editor recognising he truth and publishing the same, is too much. "Death is the only hope" for them. In another and brighter world they may change; but what's "bred in the bone" must manifest itself. We have been tickled by the receipt of marked copies of the "Express" and "Times," wherein some of the gentlemen aforesaid (we hope they are not all Socialists) have been letting themselves go. They remind us of Jimmy Campbell in his best days. So we are not the Uncrowned King. Will Messrs. Allen who, owing to their political and Freemason connection, have monopolised the hillposting trade think that 8s. per

week upwards is the proper price to pay for the dangerous work of billposting in Dublin, because, in the words of Mr. Turner, of Derry, the Dublin Fenians are not worth more, and what they are getting is too damn much for them. We can understand the "Times" and "Express" lying in the interests of Allen's. We suppose they belong to the same Lodge as Turner. Well, the billposters of Dublin believe they are as good and useful servants to Allen's as the men they employ elsewhere. They have a man now on strike here who worked in England, had less work to do, and received 7s. per week more in wages than We ask Mr. Turner where and when did his waster of a son, the foulmouthed brute, learn to billpost, and what wages he is receiving. Does Mr. Allen know all that goes on? Perhaps if there were less of the Orange Lodge about the business and more honesty it would be

better for the firm and workmen. We ask now how many Catholics hold official positions in the firm in any of its multifarious undertakings? How many in their theatres, their laundries, their billposting agency? Remember, we are not raising this point. Mr. Turner is the gentleman. We wonder does Mr. Allen know that Mr. Turner, who applies for work to the Dublin Corporation, is the man who sent a telegram to Derry-"Well done, Derry; no Rome Rule." Well, the employees of Allen's instructed their Secretary forward a demand for improved wages. That demand was Et per week for billposters. £1 7s. per week for men in charge If that is too high a standard, let Allen give the firm who formerly had the work the opportunity to employ men. They will not object to pay that rate. No, Allen's have a monopoly; but they cannot and will not be allowed to sweat and monopolise human beings. We have Mr M'Loughlin stating, or the Press lying for him, that no request for improved conditions was submitted to the firm, and that the men left without giving notice. We wonder what notice Mr. M Loughlin gave the man who refused to work a machine

he was unacquainted with, and at a less wage than the man who formerly worked This firm of M'Loughlin is one of those sweating dens we are cursed with in Dublin. We have another, Spencer, in Cork-street. They are cutting decent firms out in contracts, firms like Ross and Walpole, who are prepared to pay wages, firms who are prepared to recognise their employees' claims to a livelihood. Thus Spencer's, of Cork-street, are after accepting a contract in Guinness's. They have sublet portion to an English firm. We feel sure Messrs. Guinness do not know the conditions appertaining to the workers in Spencer's. They will be advised immediately failing an alteration, an alteration will be made. The "Express" and "Times" complains we do not submit our case to conciliation

boards. Will the "Times" and "Express" tell us who is at fault that there is no conciliation board or other tribunal in Dublin. If they want the information let them enquire from the employers. We wonder if the "Times" and "Expess" treat their workpeople like

the Tramway Company treat their excellent officials. If they do we would suggest they improve their conditions. May we whaper a word of warning? They may waken up before long to realise that all is not well in the "Times" and "Express" offices. Of course, neither the "Times," "Express," nor any other of the lying exponents of the capitalist classes likes the Irish Transport Union. When they begin to like it we will begin to distrust it and

those who control it: but while it is controlled in a democratic way, guided by honest, fearless, intelligent leaders, we are going to trust it. We are going to stick to it come weal or woe.

The Hairdressers' Strike.

The following Scabs are employed by Ferguson's International Scabbery :-Butler [frish Scab Hairdresser] lives on premises formerly occupied by Holmes' Baking Powder Company, Mary Street.

Forsyth [Scotch Scab] lives in a hairdresser's shop, Patrick Street, Kingstown. De Manget [French Scab] lives in Hairdresser's shop. Longford Avenue, Black-

We wonder have they got the mange down there!

Weyand [the German Scab] lives in Wynn's Hotel.

Dunne [the Kaiser [" Irish " German"] is now sleeping in a tenement in Upper Abbey Street.

Some of Ferguson's [Connolly's] CUSTOMERS.

Cairns, the Talbot fruiterer. Jimmy Vaughan, T.C., the bung, comes down from New street.

Frank Gallagher, the tobacconist, next to D.B.C.

We are informed that the scabs are taken out through the DBC. one night. and on another out through Grand Cinema Theatre. O'Connell street, owned by Kay, of the Douglas Restaurant, Eden Quay.

Davin of the Ship Inn and Alderman Mickey Dovle, ex-Lord Mayor the Margarine Swooper,

Footy Cotter, Bung, of Drumcondra

Barry, the Salesmaster, known amongst the Knuts as George Lashwood. Clowry, the Bung of Ringsend. Brady, Bung, of Tom Moore's Swill

D.S.E. RAILWAY SGABS:

Shop, Aungier-street.

William Pluck, so-called Gael, checker. John Tobin, bosses' spy.

These are the scabs who loaded M'Murty's coal at Harcourt street on Wednesday morning, 9th July, 1913.

These two things, who have alwaye acted the scab, threatened the girls of the Savoy Confectionery Co. on picket. Mr. Pluck should remember that it takes . never again be placed at our own door. little pluck to attack girls fighting for a living wage, and they show more pluck than ever you Pluck possessed

We are glad to hear that the new Union for Clerks is going ahead with leaps and bounds.

ALLEGED STRIKE OF TRAMWAY WORKERS!

THE TRUTH AOUT THE MATTER

A Mass Meeting

Of all sections-Power House, Brake Fitters, Permanent Way, Motor Men and Conductors, &c., will be held in LIBERTY HALL, cn. SATURDAY MIDNIGHT.

Brakes will leave Dalkey, 12.15; Terenure, 12.15; Clontarf, 12.15; Dartry Road. Corner of Highfield Road, 12.15; Inchi-

Men will be in charge of brakes. All other sections, Cabra, &c., are invited to walk in. Those who have not already enrolled hesitate not, "for he who hesitates is lost." Join a Union that can and will protect you.

THE COACHMAKERS' DISPUTE.

WHY THIS STRIKE?

BY THE ORGANISER,

The Coachmakers of Dublin, to the number of 350, came out on strike on Saturday, 28th June, for an advance of wages and the establishment of a minimum rate for all men engaged in the coachmaking industry. The United Kingdom Scciety of

Coachmakers, of which Dublin is one of the oldest branches, have during the past three months been able to establish a minimum rate of wages in such places as Preston, Chester, Leeds, Birkenhead, Nottingham, Plymouth, Aberdeen, Edinburgh, Dundee, Dumfries, Motherwell. Paisley, and Belfast, and at the present time negotiations are proceeding in many other towns. In only two of the abovementioned places have they been forced to adopt the barbarous method of resorting to a strike in order to obtain the increases asked for.

Yet in Dublin the employers in this industry asked what was meant by the fixing of a minimum wage. The reply of the Society was short and to the point: "A minimum wage is a fixed rate below which you are not to employ any man." The employers offered what they were

pleased to term a very substantial increase, viz., 2s. per week all round. This was immediately refused by the men, who maintain they are prepared to start work again when their demands

are conceded in full, but not before. The employers say we are out to ruin their industry. We are not, they say, to drive the trade out of Ireland. We wish it to be distinctly understood we are out for nothing of the kind, but we are out for a wage sufficient to enable ourselves and our wives and families to live in

common decency. This has been denied us in the past. We realise now that our demands should have been made many years ago. Even our employers admit that the wages paid in Dublin were higher twenty years ago than at present. Even they admit that twenty shillings of to day is only of the same spending value as sixteen shillings was some years ago, but they say you choose the wrong time to put forward your demands. In the first place they tell us that they are prepared to close down their shops for an indefinite period and keep us out; and again they tell us that they have contracts fixed up on the basis of the old rates of wages, and that some of these contracts are taken for two or three years, and if they had only known they. could have increased their prices, and so been enabled to pay us our demands.

We have pointed out to them that sooner or later they must have known that these demands would come along, that though we had been docile and weak in the past was no reason for their taking it for granted we were to go on in the same old rut for ever and a day longer.

It is quite true that we have ourselves to blame for our present position, and no one knows the truth of this statement better than we do ourselves For many years we held to the old conservative idea that we were a superior class of craftsmen. That coupled with religious dissension in our ranks, whereby somebody or another imagined they saw some ulterior motive behind any movement for the betterment of our conditions, has left us in this position. But we are out to remedy this state

of affairs. Every man in our ranks today recognises that his politics are bread and butter politics; that his fireside is his share of the great and glorious empire on which the sun never sets; that he is going in the future to be able to pay a greedy landlord for at least a home, where his wife and children can have a little of God's sunshine, which has in the past been denied them, as owing to the miserable wages paid many of us are forced to live in hovels in such quarters of the city as our employers or their over-dressed wives and daughters had never even heard of. Superior craftsmen, forsooth! We have been nothing less than blatant fools. But we mean to see to it ere returning work that such a state of affairs will Then why this strike? Because our

employers know that by offering us the handsome all round increase of 2s. per week they will still be able to employ some men at 26s. per week.



Annual Excursion.

SECOND ANNUAL Carriage Excursion WILL LEAVE LIBERTY HALL,

:: ON :: Sunday, August 31st, at 10 a.m.

GLEN O' THE DOWNS, Via Bray, the Scalp & Enniskerry.

Tickets, 3/- Children under 7, Half-Price.

Tickets can be had at the Hall, or from members of the Committee.

Socialist Labour Party. WORKERS! ATTEND

Comrade Clark's Meetings FOSTER PLACE,

Tuesday, 22nd, and Friday, 25th, At 8 p.m. "Socialist" now on sale. Get your copy

from Craddock, Harcourt Road; Kearney, Stephen Street.

Correspondence. MR. LARKIN-The enclosed facts may

help you in your campaign against this fellow, Turner, of Derry, who is spoiling the firm of Allen's. I am sure Mr. Allen himself does not know what this man, Turner, is guilty of. Men employed by the firm are compelled to go and do private work for Turner. Turner brought his son from America to act as foreman. This foul-mouthed rascal, who knows nothing about the business, is dumped down to take the place of a billposter who should get the job. This nonentity has the audacity to sack a young fellow because he told a young girl that Turner was a married man. This manager, Turner, also has two more sons working in the firm. One of these is a prospective manager for the N.C. Laundry at Circular Road. The following is a copy of a telegram sent to the Marquis of Hamilton at the Derry bye-election two years ago—
"Good old Derry. 'No Rome Rule for
Derry.' Congratulations, Turner, Dublin." Allen's control practically the Theatre Royal, Gaiety Theatre, Billposting Co. in Brunswick street, also Advettising Co. in D'Olier street, and N.C. Laundry at North Circular road.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

SWEETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

Herideact Dor.

To-morrow (Sunday), at 3.30 sharp.

A splendid programme has been arranged including the Kenny Family Pipes and Fiddle. The Irish Workers' Choir; the Ring Dancers, and a large array of

City and Local Artistes. Vocal and Instrumental. Band Selections.

When You Want Anything, Don't forget to go for it to the

WIDOW RIELLY'S

24 Lr. Sheriff Street.

Oh! Where's the Slave So Lowly

WHO WON'T BUY

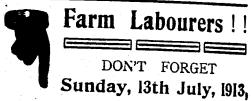
Pure Irish Butter At 10d., 11d., and 1/-perlb. Not Foreign Rubbish.

Patk. J. Whelan, 82 Queen St DUBLIN,

COACHMAKERS' DISPUTE!

MASS MEETING Emmet Hall, Inchicore,

Sunday, July 13th. All members to meet at Trades Hall, Capel Street, at 2 p.m., when they will proceed to meeting. Badges Provided.



HISTORIC MEETING

In Clondalkin, At I o'clock, To forward campaign on behalf of the

We invite you to attend.

slaves of the countryside, the men and

Aerideact Colmcille Glencree Band,

Mr. Frank Fay, Mr. Gerard Crofts, Mr. J. Connolly, Miss O'Byrne, Miss Smyth, (Violinist); The Sisters Murtagh and The Glencree Dancers, &c.,

At Towerfield, DOLPHIN'S BARN. SUNDAY, 13th JULY

At 3.30 p.m. Address by the Very Rev. Father

Angelus, O.S.F.C. Admission Only - 3d. Workers attend in your thousands!

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

(TRADES HALL). Half-Yearly Meeting will take place on

to-morrow (Sunday) at 2 p.m., when the Election of Officers, Balance-sheet, and other important business will be transacted. Ballot Papers will be on the table from 12 o'clock. A punctual attendance is requested. J. Coffey, Secretary.

- DUBLIN -**GOAL FACTORS'** ASSOCIATION.

Registered 301. Liberty Hall, Beresford Place. Current Price List,

... 26/- per Ton. Best Orrell Arley ... 25/-Wigan ... 24/-P. Wigan. ... 23/-Orrell Slack 20/-

Above Prices are for Cash on Delivery Only.

Trades Unionists! SUPPORT YOUR FRIENDS.

Special General Meeting of above Association for amendment and alteratino of ru es postponed until further notice,

RAFFLE.

CHEST OF TOOLS

Be'orging to the late JAMES BOWLES, member of No. 3 Branch Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners for the benefit of his Widowed Mother.

Raffle will take place in the Carpenters' Hall, Gloucester Street, August 14th, from

Tickets 6d. Each, [To be obtained at the Carpenters' Hall.

To Enjoy Your Meals S AND

STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE, CALL TO

MURPHY'S, 6 Church St., North Wall,

The Workers' House, where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

Twinem Brothers' The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce The Workingman's Relish.

Factory-66 S.C.Road, and 31 Lower Clanbrassil Street.' Phone 2658.

INDUSTRIAL Co-operative Society

(DUBLIN), LTD.. Bakers, Grocers & General

Merchants. Owned and controlled by the working

classes, who divide the profits quarterly. Payment of 1s. Entitles you to Membership.

Grocery Branches—17 Turlough Terrace. Fairview; 82B Lower Dorset Street 165 Church Road. Bakery Branch—164 Church Road.

BOOTS for the WORKERS

Men's Bluchers, $3/11\frac{1}{2}$, and 4/11; as sold elsewhere 5/- and 6/-

Men's Box Calf and Chrome, Stitched and Screwed (s. 11d.; worth 8s. 11d.

Women's Box Calf and Glace Kid Boots 4s. 11d.;

The Best Range of Children's Boots in Dublin.

78 TALBOT STREET.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

CYCLE! CYCLE! CYCLE!

174 Nth. Strand Road.

Agent for Lucania, Ariel and Fleet Cycles. Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly.

All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a Speciality by Skilled Mechanics.

174 NTH. STRAND ROAD.

\$\$\$\$♦\$\$\$\$\$\$**\$** The Workers' Cycle

KELLY SPECIAL AND ARIELS, 2/. WEEKLY. No Deposit.

Write or call for Order Forms-

J. J. KELLY & CO. (Kell) for Bikes),

2 LR. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

WEXFORD NOTES.

What would the merchants of Wexford and their friends do for excuses if there was no branch of the Transport Workers' Union in the town?

At the Petty Sessions on Wednesday there was a case of obstruction on the quays up for hearing. It appears that there were some cars outside Kinsella's door, when the peelers came along, and after the usual inquiries the case was brought to the courts.

The solicitor for the defence stated that were it not for the pitwood lying on the quay the traffic would not be so congested. One of the magistrates here informed the court that he agreed with that statement, and that he had been talking to Mr. Bellington, who owned the timber, when he told him that it was owing to the labour troubles on the quay a few weeks ago that the stuff was allowed to lie there, which was a deliberate lie, as this stuff has been there for over three months. The dispute is over, and the vessels that had been held up have been loaded out of railway waggons, and the stuff is there

Well, the G.A.A. in Wexford has come to a pretty pass when they have to apply to the British Admiralty to settle an object on for them, and as for the action of Tom Furlong wanting the police allowed into matches where a handful of people are assembled—well, it was about the limit.

We wonder was it because the Temperance Hall was too dry that the Mollies migrated to where at least there used to be a good drop (the Custom House).

By the way, the Mollies showed the red hot nationalists they were at the Wexford Regatta last week when almost every nation's flag in the world was flew, but poor down trodden Ireland—the "Union,") Jack," of course, was at the

These are the people we are supposed to look to as the leading lights of Nationality in Wextord, enjoying themselves under a flag steeped in the blood of our ancestors, with poor Ireland not on the map.

Have any of you read Eddie O'Cullen's (the lay Cardinal) ramblings in the "People"? He wants to instruct the clergy on Socialism, a subject he knows as little about as he does about other things—save the mark!

Might we ask in passing how the Catholic Church survived so long without him? The aim and substance of his argument is that you cannot look for better conditions for the workers unless you be a Socialist.

Let us suppose for a moment that Jim Larkin is a Socialist (of course, the editing lay Cardinal thinks Jim is no Catholic; he ought to inquire in Dublin) and that he gets better conditions for a body of workers without touching on religion (as he always has done), would it be because he was a Socialist that that body of men should not accept

Lloyd-George, for instance, and some more members of the Liberal Government, we are told, are also Socialists. Did the people of Ireland reject any of the measures they have passed in the House of Commons? Will they reject Home Rule, voted for by the members of the Socialist Party in England?

Not only that, but many members of the Irish Party are members of some of those clubs in England.

The half-yearly meeting of the St. Patrick's Workingmen's Club was held on Sunday last, 6th inst. Rev. M. O'Byrne presided, and there was about two hundred members present. The first business on the agenda was the election of a new committee, the old committee's term of office having expired. After a short discussion it was proposed and passed unanimously with acciammation that the outgoing committee be reelected.

Father O'Byrne expressed the pleasure he felt at the great success the club had attained since its inauguration, and how beneficial it was to the numerous homes.

The balance in hand was considered very satisfactory, considering the outlay required to put the hall in order.

After a vote of condolence being passed to a member on the death of his brother, the proceedings concluded.

WE HEAR-

That there is a certain shop in town that hides "The Worker" in a cupboard when one of our public representatives goes in.

That Billy Byrne is keeping close company with the scab blacksmith. Oh, you fraud.

That people are saying Judas was a decent man compared to him.

That the firm Jim Larkin is alleged to have ruined has its employees still

working on the Sabbath. That the new mason work over Pierce's river has collapsed.

That Matty M Gath was very busy over O'Connor's fire. That he was seeing fires for days after. That when he saw a candle lighting in

the Bank of Ireland he raised the That he had a busy time on Sunday morning looking for anti enlisting

That the law in Wexford is said to be the same for the rich as the poor. That some people can give their evidence

without going into the witness box.

CORK HILL NOTES,

The first item on the agenda of the Dublin Corporation on Monday last was the election of eight Justices of leace to act on the Visiting Committee of Mountjoy Prison. For obvious reasons the writer voted for all the "soft-hearted" men on the list, and, as these were exhausted before the required number was reached, he transferred his support to the "soft headed" ones. Our "ould friend Bob Bradley, Esq., was elected

The Dublin Corporation, at consider: able expense, erected a public abattoif The carcases of all cattle slaughtered here are carefully examined, and condemned if found unfit for human cousumption, and this is essential in the interests of public health. Unfortunately a very large number of private slaughter houses exist in this city, and some of them are sadly abused by conducting a really "dead meat" business of killing (dead) and diseased animals.

The public abattoir has always been pronounced a failure, mainly owing to the afriementioned causes. A company is now formed, of which the Lord Mayor and other members of the Council are directors, and the municipal enterprise is to be knifed in the interest of the individuals referred to. The Public Abattoir, like the Lord Mayor profited by the foot-and mouth scare, although not to the same extent as did his Lordship; and now it is not only proposed, but actually agreed to, to give this company power to slaughter, and hire their premises for the slaughter of all cattle intended for exportation. Poor Dublin. YOU ARE STILL REARING THEM.

If a public abattoir is necessary in the case of private individuals, how much more is it necessary when dealing with a private company out profit-hunting? Lorcan pocketed many thousands, it is alleged, for his actions in connection with the foot and mouth "BUSINESS," and the little aid that came to the rates from the artificial panic will now be diverted into the pockets of the enterprising members of this Dead Meat Business should a similar panic occur in future.

William the D-ned was very active in seeking to put the writer in a false position, and little A.fie did the vanishing trick almost every time the division. was called. The organiser of scabs and blacklegs, Councillor William Richardson, and John Saturnus Kelly have apparently judiciously severed partnership with Councillor Alfred Byrne and the Right Hon. Lorcan Saturnus Sherlock. This is an unmistakable sign of the approaching January elections. The voters of the North Dock and the Mountjoy Wards will make tha division permanent.

William of the violated an'i-treat him is alleged to be a candidate for the Secretaryship of the Carporation Labourers' Trade Union. I doubt if Alderman Farrell, the Chairman of the Union mentioned, would select one so notorious in the Trade Union movement of this city; and even if the Alderman did fail there is manhood enough among the members to kick William out

The caretaker of the Charles street Dispensary has returned to Scotland, and the Lord Mayor has filled the position so vacated by one of Mickey Swaine's living pictures or ex, or rather double ex, betting clerks. Councillor O'Brien raised the question of this appointment at last Tuesday's meeting and Mickey's double ex clerk also ran. The position was filled by the election of Mr. Forster. Swaine's sway is coming to an end.

W. P.P ARTRIDGE. Councillor

New Kilmainbam Ward.

Please Support. Our Advertisers.

BELTON & CO.'S Great Summer SALE NOW ON.



Join the crowd and see for yourself. No one pressed to buy. We want your business, and if you appreciate value, civility and attention, we must get it. No time like the present! Come to-day and you won't regret it. Remember—The Cheapest People in the Trade are holding Dublin's Biggest ----Bargain Sale.-

BELTON & CO., DRAPERS,

THOMAS ST. AND GT. BRUNSWICK ST.

INCHICORE ITEMS.

All cards of membership of the local branch of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Trade Union are to be handed in this week for classification and reissue. All cards will be in the hands of the members by Sunday week, when it is hoped badges will also be available for distribution.

No. 3 Room, Emmet Hall, will be reserved for tramway employees on Friday evenings from nine o clock Matters concerning their welfare will be discussed. Members only admitted. Employees a'l over the system invited to attend on Friday evenings. Do not mind the lying Press. The Union will do its own business, in its own time and in its own

Members registered after Saturday week will be called upon to pay increased entrance fee, and the facilities at present extended to members will be withdrawn. A meeting of members will be arranged as soon as possible for the election of officers, committee men, etc. Then the order, "Hands Up!"

A resident of Inchicore named Courtney joined the Inchicore Branch of the IT.W.U. when it first opened, and paid one shilling. This sum represented his full contribution for the intervening period. On Tuesday last this creature. wearing the badge of the United Labourers' Union, and apparently under the influence of drink, got on top of a homeward bound tram.

When I refused to shake his hand he abused me in the most vile language, gave me his personal opinion in unmistakeable terms of Larkin and myself, and told me that his union would wipe us I know my friend Johnston does not delegate the battles of his union to men under the influence, and I just mention the matter to save further unpleasantness, and to avoid having to discharge a disagreeable duty.

On Sunday next the banner of the "Red Hand' will be borne into Clondalkin, the home of l'atrick Sarsfield. The farm labourers and workers of the district will be given the opportunity of joining up with the rest of Ireland in this onward march If possible meetings will be held in Chapelizod and Inchicore on the same day.

"The fight for Tipe" is the insulting headline of the Telegraph last week while the same rag tries to draw "Us" in the interest of the Tramway Company, and then announces the destruction of a Dublin industry. Because Somerset, who makes profit out of the heart's blood of our girls, and manufactures them into consumptives or the finished corpse, has been stopped in his hellish work.

An industry ruined; but how many lives are saved? A few days ago Jim Larkin risked his life to save some girls from a burning house; this week Miss Larkin has rescued hundreds of girls from a fate equally certain, but far more cruel-to be ground to death or driven to hell to make employers' profit; for we can with certainty calculate the results and effect of hard work and wages on a poor, unfortunate female worker. It is the worst fate.

Some time ago the same rag heralded the destruction of an Irish industry in Wexford, and this very year it announces in its blushing columns that the extended buildings of the firm in question were unable to cope with the increased demands. It is the old story of the boy and the wolf. It's about time Jim tried his hand on the employees of our truthful Press.

All Coachmakers in Dublin district to meet to-morrow (Sunday), at 2 o'clock, at Trades' Hall, Capel street to march to Emmet Hall, Inchicore, headed by Transport Band (O'Connell) and Pipers, where an Aeprocact will be held at 3.30. Badges up.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

No. 3 Branch of the I. T. W U. At the usual meeting held on Wednesday, the 8th inst., the following resolution was passed in silence, all

members standing :-"That we, the members of the No. Branch I. T. and G. W's. Union, tender our sincerest sympathy to John Lakes in the sad bereavement he has sustained on the death of his father.

and that we also tender our sincerest sympathy to the relatives of Denis Kerwin on the loss they have sustained through his untimely death," "The members of No. 1 Branch of the I.T.W.U. tender to their respected comrade, Edward Rogers, their deepest sympathy in the death of his child,

Patrick; also to Patrick M'Cormick on the death of his father, and to the Brothers Conway on the untimely death of their broth r John.

But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS PROM

S. CLARKIN,

COAL; OFFICE-TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769

Support the Trades Uniquist and secure a good fire!

0+0+0+3+0+0+0+

NOTES FROM THE SOUTH.

The General Federation of Trade Unions beld its annual meeting at Cork last week, and Ben Tillett being present, the opportunity was used by the Trade and Labour Council to get him to deliver an address to the working men of Cork and the Transport men in particular. What the outcome of that meeting was to be we do not know only from the point of view of the Irish Transport Union. The outcome was splendid.

Although suffering from a bad foot, Ben delivered to his audience a spee h, which was in no way impaired by the pain he was suffering, and told those assembled that he was not here to establish a branch of his Union, but to advise them to join the Organisation already established in the past -the Irish Transport Workers' Union.

To the men of the Transport industry he would like to point out that the Shipping Masters' Federation was one of the strongest body of organised employer; in the world, and it they (the workmen) wished to successfully combat this body of employers they, too, should organise, irrespective of creed or clime, to better their conditions, and eventually shift off their backs employers and exploiters who were responsible for all our modern, social and political evils.

"Such a state of affairs," he said, would exist as long as they of the working class were going to tolerate it, and it was only made possible by their disunity. Therefore, if they wished to put an end to this injustice, which gave to bossing loafers everything and to the workers only sufficient to keep them alive they must organise industrially. The workers of every industry to organ ise into one union based on that industry; their object to be not merely to elevate their conditions, but to abolish the private ownership of the means of life, which made them slaves in their own country, and proclaim an Industrial Commonwealth, in which all would have to work, and all should enjoy the full fruits of their labour, where poverty and want would be no more, and happiness and plenty would reign instead." Harry Orbell also advised the workers present to see to their organisation, and told them by the power of organised effort the workers had been able to push many legislative measures through the House of Commons which were of direct benefit to the workers. He instanced the Workmen's Compensation Act, where the dependents of those killed or injured in the industrial fight received compensation to tide them over a very distress-

To the workers of Cork those appears should not fall on deaf ears. It is clearly perceptible to all that the only way to salvation is by organisation. With the cost of living ever increasing and the degrees of exploitation becoming more and more acute, it behoves every workingman to get within an organisation, and you workingmen of Cork, g.rd yourself around with the strong rope of the Irish Transport Union, linked up with your transport brethren of the world, and you will never fear any federation of bosses; for organised labour is might and organised labour is right.

We have had the opportunity of reading the "Agreement" signed by the workers in certain of the shipping companies in Cork. The employers took advantage of the men at the termination of the dispute in 1909 to make them sign the agreement. By its terms the workers bound themselves to pay £5 as a guarantee that they would not leave their employment under certain conditions This has been held over their heads, with dire threats as to what would happen The £5 was to be forfeited, according to 'the threateners. But they seem to forget that at any time their men can give them a week's notice, at the end of which they claim their £5, and the employers can keep the agreement as a souvenir of the time when they could tyrannise over the workers. Perhaps, when the time comes, they will realise that they have been collecting a nice little nest-egg of £5 per man to help them to fight for the right to live as free men, and not as slaves.

RED HAND.

Islegrapme Address. 'EDIFYING, LONDON."

AMALGAMATED SOCIETY Engineers.

Branch meelings Have been Considered by the Branch Commellie and they Have Ananemously desided that you be expelled.

[O'Halloran "have" been having his joke, we opine. He will study the past-tense in the future. This is the gentleman, though acting in an official capacity for the above Union, allows any dog or devil to scab on his trade so long as the scab is a member of the Board of Erin. This is the kind of tyke Hibernianism is breeding]:

BLENCREE BAND AT DOLPH N'S BARN.

A first-class programme of song, dance, and music will be presented at the Great Aeridheacht to be held at Towerfield Dolphin's Barn, on Sunday, 13th July. The famous Glencree Band will render several choice selections, including "1812." Mr. Frank J. Fay, the well known actor, late of the Abbey Theatre, will give a number of fine dramatic recitations and readings, including "The Horseman of Dunroue." Mr. Gerard Crofts, the popular tenor, will sing that delightful song, "Moirin ni Chuilliachavan." Mr. J. C. Kelly, winner of the first prizes at the Ath Meath Feis for tenor solo; Shamus O'Healy, J. Sheridan, and the well-known humourist, J. Connelly; Miss M. Ni Broin, Misses Smyth, Woods, Maher, Walshe, Groome, &c. The dancing will be contributed by the Glencree dancers. C. M'Keown, Eire og Colmcille, and the sisters Murtagh, winners of over forty first and second prizes at Feialanna A short address will be given by the Very Rev. Father Angelus, O.S.F.C. Miss

Smyth will play for the dancing, and Mr. I. Callender will have charge of the stage arrangements. The Colmcilie Brauch is one of the oldest branches of the Gaelic League in Dublin, and it is to be hoped that there will be a record attendance at this Aeridheacht on Sunday at the

To commence at 3.30. The price of admission is only 3d. Workers attend in your thousands.

" Barn,'

Amalgamated Society of Overs. Cleaners Finishers, Bleachers, and Kindred

DUBLIN BRANCH.

A general meeting of the above was held on Monday night, the 7th inst., the president in the chair. There was a large attendance of members.

The Branch is progressing very favourably, but there are still a number of men in the trade who have not yet been enrolled. Intending members can have all information by applying to Branch Secretary at 35 York-street, on Monday nights, between 7.30 and 9.30.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland:

SHAW DESMOND

The well-known Author and Journalist and Parliamentary Socialist Candidate for Bermondsey, 1910, will speak on Socialism and Nationalism, in the Phoenix Park (near Bandstand), at 12.30., to-morrow Sunday. Meetings will also be held in Foster Place, at 8 30 p.m.; on Wednes lay, Foster Place 8.30 and on Friday, Beresford Place 8.30.

The half-yearly meeting of members of above, will be held in The Hall, Brunswick Street, on Tuesday next, at 8 p.m. sharp. Important business, "Comrades Rally."

TRABE ... UNION SHOP

LETTERPRESS AND LITHOGRAPHIC ::

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Every Workingman SHOULD JOIN St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society.

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Every Instrument guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Everything relating to the War Pipe kept in stock. Save the Middleman's Profit by purchasing direct from our Workshop.

All information necessary for starting Bands, &c., free on application.

Note Address. -T. P. ROCHE.

~ The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN. An Up-to-date Retablishment. Trade Union Release only employed. Chambiness, Comfort. Anticoptics used. Success to the Workson Cause.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco 29 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jacob's),

The Comparative Wages of Workers and "Soft Jobbers."

BY SHELLBACK.

During the past week I read of a question that was not by a Member of the House of Commons to the Chancellor of the Exchequer requesting information as to the salaries paid to junior clerks in the Civil Service Department of the Government, and he was informed that in some cases mere boys, straight from school, are paid at the rate of £237 per annum for a start, with a special sum of £100 added for the first and second year. I am not quite sure now as to the exact number of sovereigns, but according to the Chancellor these lads, yet in their dirty nose stage, draw from the public Treasury a yearly wage of over £300. For this they do absolutely nothing of any value; in fact, however willing they might be, they are not the class of lad that could do anything useful, even sweep the office out or light the fire without starting a conflagration. They are the blue blooded sons of the successful and titled Jews of Britain's upper classes, and these valuable official appointments in the Commercial Department of the Government are the particular opportunities given to them as their right, mind you, to learn all the tricks and subterfuges of those who control them and fit them to take up the job when their turn comes round, when the value of their position will, of course, be increased to the extent of the knowledge, their hob-nobbing with other and older "soft-jobbers," will have given them. Of course, a docker's son, no matter how clever, can rever hope to obtain anything like this, although, according to the professed constitution of Great Britain, the people are all equal. and are all equally entitled to the same privileges and consideration. However, these immense salaries for useless boys are quite sufficient proof that there is a lot of money paid for the governing of the country that is not required to meet any useful purpose, so it is up to the workers, who are the greatest number of the people to still go on increasing the cost of their labour until the amount left to spend in the governing business sinks to the barest minimum when such " soft jobs" and their "soft-jobbers" will be effaced, and those who do the useful work of the nation will receive a fair share of the result of their labours.

Just fancy, you knights of the shovel and the cotton-hook, whose wages are barely sufficient to find you in proper nourishment to enable you to keep up the everlasting toil; just fancy £300 per year for a boy's start after school to learn the proper angle at which to wear his hat, to become proficient in handing soft drinks to ladies, and to dawdle over the seloon bars of the Metropolis, where he might pose as a "something," what time he talks tommy rot to foolish barmaids who might unfortunately, be good looking, and just fancy that your labour is one of the means by which this salary is furnished, though your son is not permitted even an opportunity of competing for it, even though he was bad enough to ever wish to attain it in return for the very low value of the

In the same paper that I read of the above I also read of the marching strikers of the Black Country. The demand of these men for a weekly wage of twenty shillings in return for a life of labour spent under conditions that outclass the worst pictures of hell is, to say the least, the most reasonable of demands. Yet they are spoken of as ingrates. Their action in rebelling is spoken of as most suicidal to their own interests, and the propaganda that has made such a successful method of presenting their case possible is spoken of as wicked agitation, and its resulting solidarity as "Unrest." Yes, to know that you are hoodwinked, exploited, and robbed as well as being condemned to a life worse than that experienced by the worst treated slaves in the compounds of the Southern States before their emancipation, and to combine in a Trade Union to carry on the only known methods by which an improvement can be effected is impudently condemned because it brings about a state of labour unrest, because it goads the worker to stand up and face his enemy by those whose sons, as soon as they emerge from the study of the dead languages and can translate Greek into fashionable Cockney as spoken in the West End, can command a salary for doing nothing at all of more than five of these men will receive, if they are successful in their fight. And these boys have no one depending upon them, but your son will have to contribute to the landlord and the miller, and the tailor and the cobbler, and the Insurance Act and the Old Age Pension Act, as wellas the salaries of these young hopefuls, Kour daughters will have to leave you and wait upon the tables of these skunks or their like, will have to be civil to live at all, or good looking, when they will surely die if strong and honest men and women don't protect them. Here is proof of it. According to the evidence of Mr. Barnes, a Secretary of the Board of Trade, given on Thursday last before a Select Committee, there are 500,000 women engaged in jam, confectionery, and hollow-ware factories, laundries, shirt-making, linen and cotton embroidery, of whom 22,2000 earn less than ten shillings a week. The Govern-

ment itself sweats women in the Royal Army Clothing Factory at Pimlico.

During the past few weeks we have had a lot of light let into the Liberal Party's methods of governing a country, and during the same period, we have been told, a considerable lot about the that pastingle Party.

It can, of course, be taken for granted that the Tory gang would carry on the same old game if they happened to be the Party in office, and it can also be relied upon that their supporters among the respectable classes would be equally as loyal to the Party as is the case with the present crowd. As they thereselves would remark, "their honour would not allow them to prove false to their Party no matter what was the consequences. Their "honour!" In their case honour must be a property quite different from what our schoolmasters

used to tell us it was We have seen two mortal enemies, if their platform heroics counted for anything at all each so thick and friendly with the other that, so far from flying at each other's throats, as we might have expected they would, one was engaged in defending the honour of the other in the courts, an honour, that out in the open the defender had been as busily occupied in declaring had never had any existence, and only this past week we have seen a belted earl pay £50,000 to a young woman because he failed to keep his word. We surely ought to know enough now about the aims of those respectable people who are continually telling us things for our good, and who are for ever sacrificing. themselves upon the altar of "soft- organise. jobbers" for our benefit, and we ought now to be perfectly satisfied that now to be perfectly satisfied that among Scully AND CROOKSLING SANATEthe "soft jobbers" are not suffering from suicidal mania no more than the Opposition and their friends.

It is our money they want and not our well being. We must look after ourselves and fight our corner on our own against all the lot-politicians, superior people, and "soft jobbers." We must demand a pay of twenty shillings for twenty shillings' worth of labour, and must not be satisfied until we get it. We must lock out for ever the twister who exploits us. either for a soft living for himself or a soft job for his son, and also the politician who, under the title of Liberalism, preaches us a doctrine of Peace, Retrenchment, and Reform, that generally means £300 a year for foolish schoolboys of the blue-blood variety guns and batons for strikers, malignant misrepresentation for hunger marchers. and the pretty harmless title of Unrest'

CORRESPONDENCE.

for industrial stagnation and famine.

THE I.L.P. IN CORK,

To the Editor "Irish Worker." DEAR SIR,—It is high time the I.L.P. set to work to rally and increase their forces in the city, and make a start to

combat and put an end to the lamentable state of affairs existing at present in the various public bodies. I am very pleased to know that some of the mismanagement has been referred to by Mr. Pete Larkin at some of the organising meetings held in the streets, and already there has been a fluttering in the dovecotes. The manner in which positions under the Corporation and

other municipal institutions are filled is qualification for an appointment it is the political colour of the applicant that decides the appointment, and, indeed, it is the policy of one or another of these parties that settles most other business that comes before the various bodies. The welfare of the citizens, especially the workers, is the last thought. There is any amount of window-dressing going on now in view of January next, and it is up to the workers to make preparations to unite on an I.L.P. platform. By so doing they would receive the support of all decent citizens, who are tired and disgusted at the present position of parties, and could send their own representatives to the Corporation, and decide the question of civic purity and the good government of the city by putting it on a business footing, and show to all that the workers of Cork are capable of managing the business of the city as it ought to be managed, and do away with the clique who are finding jobs for their relatives and friends, and the giving large salaries to unnecessary officials then object to giving £1 a week to the workers.—I am, yours, etc.,

P.S.—Card enclosed.

COUNTY COUNCIL TEMPORARY CLERKS.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Returning to the temporary staff employed in the County Council Office, the move to get rid of them has succeeded; only one or two remain. The unfortunate temporaries had to give way before the vengeance of that bloated individual Clancy, the Chief Accountant (?. He is still to be seen in his accustomed haunts in O'Connell-street and vicinity during the heat of the mid-day and afternoon hours, sometimes accompanied by his bosom comrade, Raper, whose photograph, with that of his companion. would adom and make an excellent advertisement for the liquids retailed in the local hostels in the vicinity of O'Connellstreet. Rumour hath it that the latter gentleman had a lot to do with the cessation of the practice which used to obtain in the County Council namely that of paying the Council's workmen weekly in cash. No doubt the secretary Mr. Blackburne, had wit in his anget when, according to the report of the County Council meeting which appeared in the "Saturday Post," he stated the present system of paying the men fort-nightly by cheque was working admirably, and he had had no complaints, so the County Council took his advice and rejected the resolution of the North Dublin Rural District Council, asking the County Council to pay the men in cash

Now. I think the time is passed when the unfortunate workmen should be penalised for the misdeeds of some county official in the past. Rather than penalise the workers let the official be got rid of, and the cash system of payment be reverted to, that is if the official cannot be treated still with the disbursing of cash. Fellow-workers, let me appeal to you through the columns of "The Irish Worker," to organise and strengthen your ranks, and when that is done attend to the securing of your votes, and when the next elections occur in June, 1914, you will be in a position to dictate terms to your selected representatives on the County Council and Rural District Boards, and to the other employers in the County. Look to the List of Voters which will soon be circulated over the County. See that your name is amongst those who have votes, and if not get a form of Claim from the Clerk of Crown and Peace. Fill it up and return it to the Clerk of the Crown and Peace. Green Street, Dublin, on or before the 4th August next. Then you will secure your vote, and be treated with consideration and respect in consequence. Workers. do not delay. Join the Workers' Union, and consolidate your ranks. United you stand. Divided you fall. Therefore, take time by the forelook, and-Organise,

"RED HUGH."

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

DEAR SIR - Your correspondent "Liberty Boy," in your issue of last week, exposed Councillor Scully's attempt to nobble St Catherine's Club; but the public should be aware of the latest trick of the "light-weight" cham-

Owing to the increase in the number of patients in the Crooksling Sanatorium, the Dublin Joint Hospital Board considered that the Resident Officer and Matron should have some clerical assis tance, and to meet this it was decided that a person should be appointed to act as clerk.

One of the strongest advocates of the proposal was Scully, and immediately a decision was arrived at he canvassed the other members of the Board on behalf of his daughter. Instead of having open competition for the post, Scully has arranged for the job to be quietly run through at the meeting on Friday, 11th July. The light-weight's daughter is to BEGIN at 25s. a week and her grub. Is there any one of Scully's own employees getting even half this pay without grub?

This is not the light-weight's maiden effort to get berths for his family, and it is to be hoped that the members of the Sanatorium Board will buck up like St. Catherine's Club, and scotch this audacious plot. It is high time Scully should be hunted off every Board or Committee in the city.

WATCH DOG.

MEETING AT SWORDS

At Swords on last Sunday a great ediscting was held for the purpose of organising the farm labourers of the district into a branch of the Irish Transport Union. At 12 30 a a number of brakes started

band of the Union. On arrival at the meeting place the

for Swords, in one of which was the

band paraded the streets in which large crowds of farm la ourers had already congregated.

Racy and eloquent speeches were delivered by Messrs. Partridge, Dowling, and Shaw Desmond, after which Mr. Larkin referred in detail to the

position the farm labourer stood in with regard to the men in the labour movement throughout the country. He referred also to the conditions under which they had to eke out an existence. In conclusion, he said God gave you brains; use them. God gave you powers; use them, and if you don't, on your own head be your own blood. I want to put one or two points before you. Nothing can stop you from progressing but your own ignorance and your own apathy. You want to think of the men in Coolock. Howth, and Malahide, as your friends in Swords. Never mind the old game that the man in Skerries was better than the man in Swords, and the man in Swords better than the man in Skerries. No

matter where you are born in Ireland you are Irishmen, and if you link up with the next man that fellow is going to regard you with respect. You should have your own little village hall where

you could go in and talk matters over. Have your library crammed with good books and papers, and have your debating class. That is what we want to do here. Dublin is the heart of Ireland. We want to have the men come in to Dublin from all centres, and at a given moment when we think it wise to send out the flery cross to every townland and every city. If we do that no power can stop us, not even the R.I.C. (laughter). We may do something with them some day. We may forgive them, but it will be a hard job (laughter). I know I would not like to have the responsibility of giving them absolution, but after all there are going to be great changes here, and in a very few months I believe we will control those "boyos," and with control by the people like a great many more, they would be more civil and not doing the work they are doing now—the devil's work. We want every man in Ireland, whether he wears a red coat, a green coat, or a blue coat. My friends, every man in Ireland should thank God for this meeting; every man in the crowd should thank God for this meeting, and I hope when any of you go to any part of the country that you will tell them

about this great historic meeting in the town of Swords. I want every man of you not yet linked up to join the Union and take up its control and negotiate with the farmers. Remember the red badge of courage (great cheers), Our demands are ready to go in. They are-A minimum wage of one pound a week-(hear, hear)—a one o clock stop on Saturday, and starting at seven in the morning until six at night; overtime at the rate of sixpence per hour. If you work after one o'clock on Saturday, the farmer will have to pay you a shifting an hour, and a shilling an hour for Sunday. Now, about the women. What about the unfortunate women? Well, ten shillings a week for women, and the same hours as for the men. We want permanency of employment, and the extras now given in the way of milk, potatoes, and cabbage also must be continued. That is part of your wages. In a few days we are going to lodge our demands, so now we want you to be ready in Swords. When the word comes out you stand. fast, and those of you who agree with those statements and who agree we should go forward with our demands. hold up your right hand.

Immediately every farm labourer in the crowd held up his hand, amidst great applause.

Mr. Larkin then concluded with a final request to get ready for the great work.

The Recent Tragedy on the G.N.R.I.

"Self-preservation is the first law of nature.'

Many people were shocked when it fault a reprimand and dismissal, was first published that two prominent officials of the G.N.R. had been killed a few miles from Dublin-an engineer and an inspector.

In the subsequent report, published in the Press, it is stated that the accident "was inevitable," and, by the Coroner. that "it was one of those accidents that would unfortunately take place on large railways." Surely a very plausible application of the poets' philosophy, that God's in His Heaven—all's well with the world."

With all due deference to the expressions of the Press, and the sorrow laden resignation of the Goroner, there are those whose intimacy with railway work and railway dangers give them courage to differ from the Press and the Coroner, and venture to express the opinion that. with a little additional care and, perhaps, a little additional expenditure valuable lives might be occasionally saved on even larger railways.

It appears from the evidence that the two men were examining the line between Raheny and Dublin; that they were standing on the line that carries the trains travelling to Dublin; that they were looking at a passing goods train; that they did not hear th incoming train, so occupied were they in watching the opposite line, and consequently they both met with a terrible death. In subsequent evidence Socker Har-

rison Hargreaves (there's a fine old Irish name for you!) one of the assistant engineers, with a splendid salary, is reported as saying, "We go where we want to go. There is no notice given; it would spoil the effects of supervision over people doing tricks or anything. If notice were given the effect would be Good man, Joshua Harrison Har-

greaves! Your native English is a bit mixed; but we gather from your remarks that spying and watching the unfortunate labourers on the permanent way, who receive the magnificent sum of 14s. 6d per week, paid fortnightly, is more important than that every conceivable precaution should be taken to safeguard the lives of their officials and workmen.

There are over the whole railway system gaugs of men working over and in charge of two and a half miles of the permanent way. Is it not possible that had one of these men accompanied these officials for the sole purpose of warning them of any approaching train, should they be occupied in examining the linea task they were actually engaged in according to J H. Hargreaves—that their lives might have been saved? But such a simple method of safeguarding life is not to be thought of. It "would spoil the effect," says Joshua Harrison Hargreaves. The same witness is reported to have

said "that had they seen the train in time they had plenty of room to step off the line on the bank and save themselves." Quite so J. H. Hargreaves; and if a man had been with them to watch out and give notice, they would have seen it in time and probably would have saved themselves, J. H. Hargteaves.
No official or gang of men should be

allowed to examine a line or work on the permanent way without the guardianship of a man whose special duty it should be to save the men 'occupied at examination or repairs.

There, Mr. Joshua Harrison Hargreaves. is a way of making things safer for the men at a little cost; but it would not be worth it. "Life is but an empty bubble." Besides, the kind-hearted directors have erected neat little crosses at the spot where the men were killed! Might I suggest to the engineers the advisability of making some effort to instal lights in the shed which protects the carriages from the weather at the Dublin end? Do they not know that in the winter months this place is plunged in darkness, and that shunting and cleaning operations are carried on with considerable risks to their employees? The same gloomy hole will be the death of some one yet. Might I suggest that, teo, that po

man should be allowed to work between waggons or carringes unless there be a man stationed at the end facing where an engine may approach and drive the separated carriages crashing together. I have witnessed several narrow escapes in this way, and have actually seen a "red Flag" carried away by shunted waggons without intimation or warning to the workmen.

I myself worked for more than two months making excavations under the network of lines, where engines were passing and repassing in quick succession and no man was told off to watch and give warning, though the work was being done in the most daugerous part of the yard. But these profit receiving idlen will never stir in the matter of guarding and securing the comfort and safety of the workers till the invincible combinations of the workers make them do it.

We shall return again to the kindly criticism of the G.N.R.I. S. O'CATHASAIGH.

Women Workers in D.M.P. Stations.

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Sundays-10 o'clock a.m. till 10 p.m. Continual attendance required, as meals are constantly being prepared, breakfasts merging, into the dinner hour, and dinners into supper hour

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Get your food the best way you can. as you are continually disturbed at your meals to serve the relief batches as they arrive or depart.

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