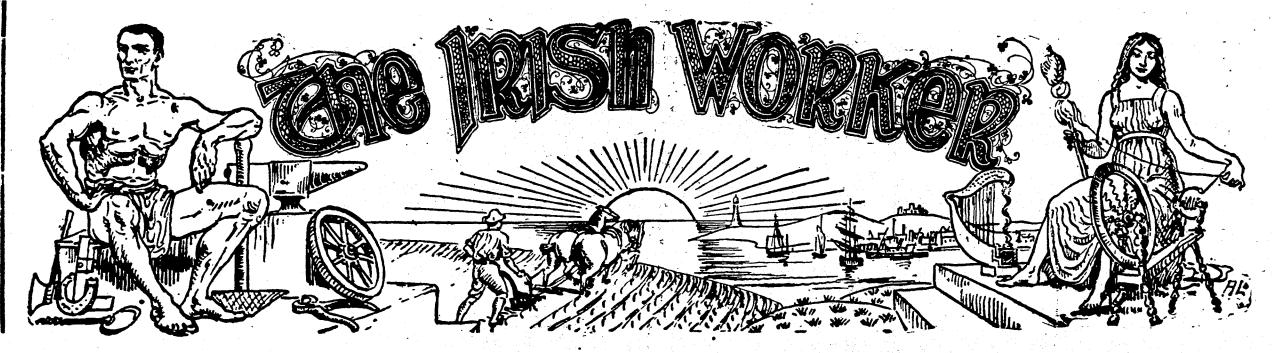
"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is:-that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland." James Fintan Lalor.



EDVC15. As unch 10th today As surely as the glorious sun

Who is it speaks of

I tell you a cause like ours;

Is greater than defeat can know-

It is the power of

defeat?

Brings the great world moon wave Must our Cause be

won!

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Edited by Jim LARKIN.

ONE PENNY.]

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Reprinted from THE IRISH TIMES, Tuesday, October 7th, 1913.

THE MASTERS OF OPEN LETTER.

(By "A.E.")

TO THE EDITOR OF THE IRISH TIMES.

Sirs-I address this warning to you, the aristocracy of industry in this city, because, like all arist cracies, you tend to grow blind in long authority, and to be unaware that you and your class and its every action are being considered and judged day by day by those who have power to shake or overturn the whole Social order, and whose restlessness in poverty to-day is making our industrial civilisation stir like a quaking bog. You do not seem to realise that your assumption that you are answerable to yourselves alone for your actions in the industries you control is one that becomes less and less tolerable in a world so crowded with necessitous life. Some of you have helped Irish farmers to upset a landed aristocracy in this island, an aristocracy richer and more powerful in its sphere than you are in yours, with its roots deep in history. They, too, as a class, though not all of them, were scornful or neglectful of the workers in the industry by which they profited; and to many who knew them in their pride of place and thought them all-powerful they are already becoming a memory, the good disappearing together with the bad. If they had done their duty by those from whose labour came their wealth they might have continued unquestioned in power and prestige for centuries to come. The relation of landlord and tenant is not an ideal one, but any relations in a social order will endure if there is infused into them some of that spirit of human sympathy which qualifies life for immortality. Despotisms endure while they are benevolent, and aristocracies while nublerse oblige is not a phrase to be referred to with a cynical smile. Even an oligarchy might be permanent if the spirit of human kindness, which harmonises all things otherwise incompatible, is present.

You do not seem to read history so as to learn its lessons. That you are an uncultivated class was obvious from recent utterances of some of you upon art. That you are incompetent men in the sphere in which you arrogate imperial powers is certain, because for many years, long before the present uprising of labour, your enterprises have been dwindling in the regard of investors, and this while you have carried them on in the cheapest labour market in these islands, with a labour reserve always hungry and ready to accept any pittance. You are bad citizens, for we rarely, if ever, hear of the wealthy among you endowing your city with the munificent gifts which it is the pride of merchant princes in other cities to offer, and Irishmen not of your city who offer to supply the wants left by your lack of generosity are met with derision and abuse. Those who have economic power have civic power also, yet you have not used the power that was yours to right what was wrong in the evil administration of this city. You have allowed the poor to be herded together so that one thinks of certain places in Dublin as of a pestilence. There are twenty thousand rooms, in each of which live entire families, and sometimes more, where no functions of the body can be concealed, and delicacy and modesty are creatures that are stifled ere they are born. The obvious duty of you in regard to these things you might have left undone, and it he imputed to ignorance or forgetfulness; but your collective and conscious action as a class in the present labour dispute has revealed you to the world in so malign an aspect that the mirror must be held up to you, so that you may see yourseif as every humane person sees you.

The conception of yourselves as altogether virtuous and wronged is, I assure you, not at all the one which onlookers hold of you. No doubt, you have rights on your side. No doubt, some of you suffered without just cause. But nothing which has been done to you cries aloud to Heaven for condemnation as your own actions. Let me show you how it seems to those who have followed critically the dispute, trying to weigh in a balance the rights and wrongs. You were within the rights society allows you when you locked out your men and insisted on the fixing of some principle to adjust your future relations with labour when the policy of labour made it impossible for some of you to carry on your enterprises. Labour desired the fixing of a some such principle as much as you did. But having once

decided on such a step, knowing how many thousands of men, women and children, nearly one-third of the population of this city, would be affected, you should not have let one day have passed without unremitting endeavours to find a solution of the problem.

What did you do? The representatives of labour unions in Great Britain met you, and you made of them a preposterous, an impossible demand, and because they would not accede to it you closed the Conference: you refused to meet them further: you assumed that no other guarantees than those you asked were possible, and you determined deliberately, in cold anger, to starve out one-third of the population of this city, to break the manhood of the men by the sight of the suffering of their wives and the hunger of their children. We read in the Dark Ages of the rack and thumb screw. But these iniquities were hidden and concealed from the knowledge of men in dungeons and torture chambers. Even in the Dark Ages humanity could not endure the sight of such suffering, and it learnt of such misuse of .. power by slow degrees, through rumour, and when it was certain it razed its Bastilles to their foundations. It remained for the twentieth century and the capital city of Ireland to see an oligarchy of four hundred masters deciding openly upon starving one hundred thousand people, and refusing to consider any solution except that fixed by their pride. You, masters, asked men to do that which masters of labour in any other city in these islands had not dared to do. You insolently demanded of those men who were members of a trade union that they should resign from that union; and from those who were not members you insisted on a vow that they would never join it.

Your insolence and ignorance of the rights conceded to workers universally in the modern world were incredible, and as great as your inhumanity. If you had between you collectively a portion of human soul as large as a threepenny bit, you would have sat night and day with the representatives of labour, trying this or that solution of the trouble, mindful of the women and children, who at least were innocent of wrong against you. But no! You reminded labour you could always have your three square meals a day while it went hungry. You went into conference again with representatives of the State, because dull as you are, you knew public opinion would not stand your holding out. You chose as your spokesman the bitterest tongue that ever wagged in this island, and then, when an award was made by men who have an experience in industrial matters a thousand times transcending yours, who have settled disputes in industries so great that the sum of your petty enterprises would not equal them. you withdraw again, and will not agree to accept their solution, and fall back again on your devilish policy of starvation. Cry aloud to Heaven for new souls! The souls you have got cast upon the screen of publicity appear like the horrid and writhing creatures enlarged from the insect world, and revealed to us by the

You may succeed in your policy and ensure your own damnation by your victory. The men whose manhood you have broken will loathe you, and will always be brooding and scheming to strike a fresh blow. The children will be taught to curse you. The infant being moulded in the womb will have breathed into its starved body the vitality of hate. It is not they—it is you who are blind Samsons pulling down the pillars of the social order. You are sounding the death knell of autocracy in industry. There was autocracy in political life, and it was superseded by democracy. So surely will democratic power wrest from you the control of industry. The fate of you, the aristocracy of industry, will be as the fate of the aristocracy of land if you do not show that you have some humanity still among you. Humanity abhors, above all things, a vacuum in itself, and your class will be cut off from humanity as the surgeon cuts the cancer and alien growth from the body. Be warned ere it is too late.—Yours, etc.,

Dublin, October 6th, 1913.

The Inevitability of the Labour War.

In strenuous times like the present I suppose most people believe they have found a panacea which will settle for ever and aye all matters in contention, and I am sure the Editor is inundated with contributions more worthy than mine. Nevertheless, while I do not pretend to have discovered a solution of the social problem, nor indeed to have anything new to add to the discussion of the question, I would like to say a few words of encouragement and hope to those engaged in this momentous struggle.

We have been told time and again that Larkin and his Transport Union are responsible for the labour fight in Dublin. Now, this is very far from the truth; in fact it contains less truth than would the statement that William Martin Murphy is responsible for the Capitalistic system and all its attendant horrors.

No, my friends, this social unrest is a sign of the times; it is the outward and visible evidence of a psychological struggle -the endeavour of the inner consciousness —the soul of labour to find expression and assert itself, and is a result not of slavery. and sweating, but of the education and enlightenment being slowly acquired by the workers. We have a parallel in France when, consequent upon the abolition of the Feudal System, the education and en-lightenment of the "middle" and "lower" classes brought about that desire for freedom which found expression in the fall of the Bastile, the procession of the tumbril, and the guillotine.

I want to impress upon you, the workers of Dublin, that this fight is inevitable, and that it has only just commenced and that it will go on relent'essly in spite of the Murphys, the Jacobs, and the Aberdeens: in spite of the Press, the politicians and the police; in spite even of yourselves. We have crossed the Rubicon and Larkin himself, were he so inclined, could not stop the onward march of the forces of Labour.

Remember this then. This fight is inevitable, and Labour must win. It may be a long fight, the victory may come soon; it may come by evolution—it may come by revolution-but come it must. But whether it come sooner or later, it will be a hard and a strenuous struggle; many brave hearts will have been broken, many martyrs will have been left by the wayside, many children and wives will have felt the gnawing pangs of starvation. But we will not have fought and suffered and died in vain-vox populi vox Dei est.

The question of the movement is: Shall we select our own wespons, or shall we use only those which our employers in their wisdom have chosen for us? Now, this is war—war to the knife—a fight to the death, and we will—we must—use any and every weapon which comes to our hand and which we find effective.

We are asked to abandon—nay, we are told we must abandon the "sympathetic" strike. This is the most effective weapon in our armoury, and we cannot, we could not abandon it. If our employers tried a new piece of machinery and found it so efficient that it could do the work of ten men would any of them hesitate a moment as to whether he would discard the machine and keep the men, or use the machine and throw them on the street? I would not answer this question.

Now, we are in precisely the same position; we have given a fair trial to the "sympathetic" strike, and found it so effective as to create a panic amongst our friends, the enemy; shall we then, at their request, throw it aside? Why, we have not used it yet—we have only given it a trial-but we have found it so useful that we shall cherish it, and hand it down to our children if the necessity for its use has not passed away before us.

It has also been suggested, and I believe scriously, that we should give notice of our intention to strike. Now, as I have stated, we are engaged in a fight, we are not playing, and any person who suggests that in such a time we should go cap in hand to the enemy and say, "Please, Sir, we are going to make an attack in a month," must be a fool, or think we are fools. Time was when we might have been bullied or cajoled into the acceptance of such a foolish dictum; that time has fortunately parted; it was when trades

out of this fight triumphantly, and that the ranks of Trades Unionism are swelling every week, we must not lose sight of the constructive work which must precede the final struggle. We must have every werker in the country under the banner of Trade Unionism. We shall have to overcome the snebbery and respectability of that large army of underpaid and overworked creatures who go to "business" instead of to work, and who consider us who "work" to provide the "business" for them of inferior clay, but who not are too "respectable" to blackleg and do the work of the docker and the coalporter when there is a strike. The defect in this class is physiological—the poor creatures having been born without backbones. We have to provide them with backbones and convince them that though they get salary while we get wages they suffer from the same system as we do. We will be quite cardid about it; we need the help of these people in our fight; we need the help and encouragement of every wage earner, even if in some cases it is called salary—salary, I may say, for which any honest labourer would be ashamed to hold out his hand. And while they may not think so, these people require our help much more than we do theirs, and they shall have it, but they must first prove themselves worthy of it.

The employers of Dublin set out to starve us, the fight has lasted over a month and there are none of us dead from starvation. The capitalists or mbined have found that they cannot starve us, nor could we conveniently starve them; but if we cannot starve the capitalists we can starve capital. We are starving capital in this city and the capitalists are getting tired of it because their capital cannot stand starvation. Labour is its very life-blood. Of course, I will be immediately told that Capital is just as essentsal to Labour as Labour is to Capital. I hasten to agree. Capital is necessary to Labour, but I am not certain that Capitalists are.

When Wm. Martin Murphy stated some weeks ago that he would spend £100,000 to crush us he probably meant it, but he has probably changed his mind by this time. It would have been worth more than £100,000 to Mr. Murphy to crush us because he could then have more effectively exploited us and recouped himself handsomely. I daresay he looked upon it as a rather good investment. If he still wishes to spend the remainder of that £100,000 (or is there any left?) he may do so, but he cannot smash the Transport Union, and I am sure it will have been the first time in his life that one of his investments did not bring grist to the mill.

"Who Fears to Wear the Blood Red Badge?"

Who fears to wear the blood red badge Upon his manly breast? What scab obeys the vile command Of Murphy and the rest; He's all a knave, and half a slave Who slights his Union thus, But true men, like you men, Will show the badge with us.

They dared to fling a manly brick, They wrecked a blackleg tram, They dared give Harvey Duff a kick, They did'nt care a damn. They lie in gaol and can't get bail, Who fought their corner thus, But you men, with sticks men, Must make the Peelers "cuss."

We rise in sad and weary days To fight the workers cause, We found in Jim, a heart ableze, To break down unjust laws. But 'tis a sin to follow him-Says Murphy and his crew, Though true men, like you men, Will stick to him like glue.

Good luck be with him. He is here To win for us the fight; To suffer for us without fear, To champion the right. So etick to Jim, let nothing dim Our ardour in the fray, And true Jim, our own Jim. Will win our fight to-day.

"maca"

CAUTION.

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Labour's Revolt.

By "Shellback."

Air-" Donald Abu,"

Up from grimy dockland, the dark dismal foundry;

In from the country-side, the mere and the From out every factory, within the City's

wide boundary Loud on the morning sounds of marching

armies swell. Men grey and grimy, women brave and

lithesome. Youthful lads and lassles, never asking to

halt; arching in solid ranks, gladly and lithe some,

Gathering to the rendevous for Labour's Revolt I

Chorus— On! with ever quickening pace— Oal to the mustering place

To join with Labour Legions, and to take On! the tyrants powers to break—

On! for dead comrades sake To follow Jim Larkin and the workers' "Red Hand."

Proudly our banners fly, as trusting in Hlm on Higb, Who stood by His children in the days

that are past, When out of their bondage He led them to freedom,

In triumph, to enter the Promised Land at We follow with heart and will, the pipers'

music loud and shrill, Who will lead the workers' legions in that

floal assault, When, by their might and skill, men from the mine and mill

Will put an end to slavery with Labour's Revolt!

Chorus-Oal etc.

Now, look glints the sun in the fortress of Mammon, Its gao's and its bayonets, its batons and its chains,

With its army of hi-eliogs and blackmuzz'ed cannon-The death dealing weapons that oppression

But freedom defies them, and free men can

despise them, As hand in hand in unity with never a fault,

We'll march to their citadel, and rout out their powers of hell And found a new Ireland, built on Labour's Revolt!

Chorus—Oal etc.

NOTICE.

All members of the Transport Union are to

keep away from T. BYRNE'S BUNGERY,

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of his Shop.



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unionism was in its childhood; new it is a

William Beckett & Sens, builders, locked men and has put away the things of childout a man 36 years in their employment

Our Individual Liberty. By R. J. P.M.

Workers of Dublin! Y u have justified yourselves. Press and pull it have vilified and anathematised you for the s ns of Larkinism, Socia'ism, Syrdica'ism, Anarchism, but you have r sclutely gone your way helping each o'her and appealing for help to the British Labour Movement on the ground that, apart frem any "ism" which might or might not be the f undation of your faith, you were in the end defending from concerted attack the elementary liberty of combination which is the basis of trade uniprism. N w, at the latter end of the struggle, Sir George Askwith and his colleagues declare in cold, concise official language that the attempt of the employers to compel you to withdraw your support from the Ir'sh Transport Workers' Union is "contrary to individual liberty" and that the under:aking they required is one "which no workman or general body. of workmen could reasonably be expected to accept."

Mr. Redmond may make statesmanlike pronouncements at Cabirciveen on the liberty of Ireland. Sir Edward Carson may wax furious at the attempted subversion of the liberty of Ulster. But the liberty of the individual workman in Dub'in is beneath the notice of the politician. Politician, parson, priest and Press-all these lofty critics of the disreputable methods of Larkinism find themselves now officially stigmatised as enemies of the liberty of the individual. On the other side, lewly upholders of the cause of freedom, are the workingmen and women of Dublin, backed by the magnificent solidarity of the labour movement across the water.

I have to-day seen something of these humble fighters for freedom. I have watched pale-faced thin women-mothers of seven or nine or twelve childrenwaiting for their rations of leaves and soup. I have seen a woman—mother of a young baby-faint from exhaustion after a daylong fast. I have seen men standing qu'et and order'y, p tting their patience and fortitude against the masters' weapons of hunger and privation. I have listened to the courageous little band of commissariat helpers singing rebel songs the while they peeled potatees for soup. And I have thought, if this is the spirit displayed when the fight is only for the symbol and seed of liberty, what will not the struggle be when the fight in the near future becomes a struggie to grasp liberty itself?

Individual liberty! Consider how little of it we have in Dublin now. The essence of liberty is freedem to develop, to utilise the gifts of nature so that our human faculties may be developed to their utmost God-like wealth. Consider the development prssible to the child born in one of Dublin's 21,000 one-room tenements.

The baby born in a Dublin slum has not even the liberty to live. Of every 1,000 born, 140 or more on the average will die while still infants. The infantile death rate among doctors' children is about 40that is to say, 100 of our babies have been denied the liberty of living. Consider the individual liberty of the survivors. The diseases that swept away their baby brothers and sisters have left them enfeebled in body and brain. The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the child of the Dublin slums is condemned to grow up homeless in an overcrowded room, denied the elementary liberties of clearliness, decency and privacy, deprived of the sweet air and blue sky that are the inheritance of the dumb beasts.

A diet of tea and potatoes, varied by an occasional herring or pig's cheek, with never anything approaching the quantity of milk and sugar that a young child ought to have, enables the baby to reach a puny, stunted boyhood or girlhood. Clad in rags that the keen winds pierce, unshod so that his feet are cut and scre, the youngster is allowed the liberty of an education, more or less free, that endeavours to fill his head while his stomach still craves for a sufficiency of good food. In the end cur boy or girl leaves school to find that he er she has grown too small and frail to be worth employment. The country youth, who has had at least the advantage of fresh air, is sucked up to town to provide strong labourers for Guinness's and the rest. The girls are graciously allowed to work for Messrs. Jacob and Irwin and their like for 2s, or 2s, 6d, or—opulence extraordinary!—4s, a week, whilst the remainder of the living wage that should be paid to them is made up by the wages given by their fathers' employers or by occasional subsidies from the Poor Rates. Consider what brawny, straight-backed, frank-eyed specimens of sturdy man and womanhood are produced from a childhood and adolescence such as this! Think of the splendid development of intellect, of the wealth of artistic inspiration and power produced by conditions such as these! Then, lest your imagination run rlot, remember that the death-rate in Dublin is half as high again as that of London a city fifteen times as large. Remember also that those seven unnecessary deaths per thousand represent not only death itself, but weakness and disease, unemployment, starvation, pauperism and lunary. Finally, remember that in spite of this there yet remains deep in the souls of these down-trodden men and women a spark of human dignity, of desire for human liberty, that is now being fanned

into a consuming fire. Some day soon we shall demand the liberty to live in full. We shall demand the right to dwellings large and clean enough to allow of decent living and quiet thoughts. We shall insist on supplies of pure milk for our babes, and pure bread for our children.

Some day we shall compel every employer to pay wages sufficient to maintain every adult worker in at least the minimum of physical efficiency, or else to resign control of industry as an incompetent

captair. So n we shall der and for every Dub in man and woman the right to the best that Nature wil. allow a str ng brdy, educate i senses and a cultured mind, exercised in reasonable labour and recreated in ra i nal amusement, a full life lived in a city as fair as the bay on whose shore it

When we have organise Jourse'ves i to powerful unions that we may regulate the industries we carry on; when we have combined into co-operative spirities that we may provi e curselves with good food and clothing; when we have organise i our voting power so that the reople will indeed govern themselves—then shall we begin to grasp the furness of that liberty of which we now demand the tiny seed. Politicians then will not cower in shameful silence, for they will be of us and for us. The Press then will be with u: not against us, for we shill have our own rewsparer? Priest and parson then will t1 ss us, for we shall have shown them the sign ficance of the morality they teach.

Then, an island of all beauty, thronéd gladsome on

Ruling wisely, teaching widely, would our rescued And the deep ships of the nations, swarming

countless o'er the brine, Swift would seek our desert havens with the spoils of loom and mine. Then again we'd greet our brothers whom the

stranger bore away— Mother Eire, we are pining for the Dawning of the

"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.

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We do not publish or take notice of anonymous

Dublin, Saturday, Oct. 11th, 1913.

WONDER OF WONDERS.

THE LONDON "TIMES" TELLS THE TRUTH.

"It is impossible to destroy the Transport Workers' Union."—London "Times."

Six weeks ago the employers of Dublin set sut lightheartedly to destroy the Transport Workers' Union in Dublin. Everything was in their favour. Pive years' battling with social iniquity in Dublin had depleted the funds of the Union, a malevolent and unecrepulous Press had been at work distorting every ent of dema concerning us, and leaving no stone unturned nor drop of ink unspilled that could serve to poison the mind or inflame the intelligence of their readers, and the very success of our operations had served to create among the employing classes a bitter feeling of hatred against the Union and all its works. Every employer, when making up his pay roll on pay day, saw in its increased size a reason for hating the Union which had compelled him to add so much to the wages of his workers. Then there was smonget those employers a master mind, inspired by the fear of that of which they had tasted the reality—fear of the ability of the Union to raise wages and improve conditions, despite the wishes of the capitalist.

Directed by such a mester mind, the employers were drawn together, and formed into an association for mutual aggression, its one object being to destroy the Transport Workers Union. Who can tell with what sublety this was accomplished, how the controlling mind marked upon all the possible motions and springs of human action, always carefully hiding the central fact, that his motion and puspose was to shelter his own industrial interests behind the interests of those whom he drew into the front of the battle? The Tramway company has no lines of communication that an efficient police cannot guard save one, its coal supply. All the other firms, builders. shippers, coal merchants, shops, factories and stores are absolutely dependent upon lines of transit and communication that cannot be kept open, save by the cooperation of the members of the Union. The Tramway company stuck at its opponent before its employees were organised, and then called for the help of all the firms whose employees were fully organised, and, marvellous to relate. succeeded in convincing the heads of these firms that it was running a risk as great as theirs. As a result of this and ther master strokes of diplomacy the employers were united in a vast association of interests, and to the number of 404 proceeded to smash the Transport Workers Union.

Let there be no m'stake about it now no attempt to smother up or forget the past. That, and that alone was the rallying cry of the Dublin masters. "The Irish Transport Workers' Union must be destroyed." That in plain and brutel language was the essence of their declaration of war; that was in both letter and spirit the meaning of the agreement presented all over Dublin: to that end in tones varying in brutality and ugliness, but identical in meaning, the capitalist Press in Ireland and Great Britain lent itself. It was to be was to the knife upon us, and woe to the vanquished! All the weapons of lorce were immediately put in operation. Hice force trained to better and sty

stree the people, and assertly divosord

from the least conception of respon sibility to public epinion-a pliant and core ierceles tool in the hards of au insolent buse sucracy, losthing and ha ing the spirit of the age, and a magistracy consisting for the most part of men whose elevation to the bench is the result of a proved capacity for crawling and "pregnaut hinges of the knee, these stood ready to baton bludgeon, and imprison whosever the masters desired to remove, whenever the time was thought appropriate for such action What great results might not be hoped for from such a coalition of evil pow re -such a combination of forces uniting the will ard the power to do evil to

their fellows. Well, they have shot their bolt! Twenty thousand Dablin men and women have been condemned to semi starvation. at least a thousand have been beaten and maimed, hundrede have had their liberty sworn away by men to whom an cath is of as little value as the dust upon their boots, two of our brothers have been foully murdered, and even at the end of six weeks of this capit list reign of terror the London "Times" the chief organ of the capitalist class of these islands for generations the accredited spokesman of the marter class), confesses in somow that "it is impossible to destroy the Transport Workers' Union."

What is the reason of this ghastly failure of this, the best planned and most gigantic conspiracy agairst human rights that Ireland has ever men in our day and generation? The reason is to be found in the magnificent spirit of the workers of Dublin. Magnificent Dublie! It is an inspiration to have lived and worked to Dublin to these days. As we have said at the beginning of this article, the employers had everything in their favour, such a conjunction of fortunate even's they con never hope to see again. But if they had all the material forces on their side, on our side were battling all the great spiri ual elements that make for the greatness of a people. And the spiritual elements men. Deep down in the heart of the humblest Dublin toiler, we discovered a reservoir of morel greatness that put to flight the mightiest forces of the master's class.

And touched by that spectacle of patient suffering for a great principle we have seen the intellectual elements of the capital at last taking their proper place by our side, and putting their abilities gladly at the service of the labourers, whom they have descrited so long. At last, thanks to the labourer, and only to the labourer, a Social Conscience is aroused in Dublin. Out of this travail of the sons and daughters of toil has been borne a new sense of common destiny, of common struggling for a common inheritance, and this new sense quickening through all our race is our surest guarantee of the ultimate grandeur of that destiny,

Brooks, Thomas's Scabs.

It is in no apologetic manner that I make haste to lay before the readers notice the names of a few scabs. So evil smelling is a scab that his presence, though it be far removed, stinks in one's nostrils. This cringing, crawling, craving, cowardly crew are at present blacklegging in Brooks, Thomas's, timber merchants. There isamong others-James McGowan, salesman, Windsor avenue, Fairview. This genteel bovo was sometime a traveller in Brooks'. It would not be uninteresting to know why he lost that position. However, if the true facts be never made known, it won't worry us very much. McGowan, I understand, is a great cyclist—oh! quite a bit of a sport—tut, tut! We hope the I.C.A. will take notice—we will at all sports. He is driving a lorry. Seated with this devotee of the genial wheel is J. J. Walsh. This latter individual has earned notoriety for scabbing. He it was who supplied the scabs from Ranelagh to Brooks' during the 1911 strike. J.J. is a brother of Frank Walsh, the bexer, showman, and alleged 9-stone Champion of Ireland.

Another creature — Smith, of Drumcondra-at one time a Northern linenmerchants' factotum, is also throwing in his lot in the loading of the lorries. There will be little use for him very shortly, and, presumably, being a Northerner, he would be well advised to join Carson's Army. He might, if possible, take some of Brooks' uncarted timber to the Ulster Ordnance quarters and have it converted into guns

preparatory to the Revolution. Writing about revolutions reminds me that Footy Conway, delivery clerk (Abbey st. back-gate entrance) and ex-Militiaman. residing at Dargle road, Drumcondra, is another scab. Here's a chance for Footy. Why not pack his trappings to the Northeast corner, and, with a military knowledge a'ready in his possession, enlist under Sir Edward's "untainted" flag. I am certain that Smith, the scab, having regard for Conway's tender tootsies, would not hesitate in recommending a neighbour and brother scab to some cavalry corps.

I now leave this unboly and unhung quartette to their own corsciences, if they have any. No man-that is a man!would be guilty of their present action; and this in view of the stubborn attitude of the employers throughout the present labour troubles.

VIGILANT.

BUTTER.

Finest Farmers Pure Butter

1/-, 1/1, 1/2 per lb.

Fresh Irish Eggs at Lowest Prices.

PATRICK J. WHELAN, 82 QUEEN ST. DUBLIN.

A few of the Scabs w'o are Daise Service for Bewle, & Draper's, Ltd.

I. Tom Davie, the whi e-livered cur, late of the G.N.R.I., and one of the spokesmen for the A.S.R.S. at their annual meetings. This so called Trade Unionist is row scabbing it on decent m n. I hope the ASRS, will deal with this creature at their next meeting.

I wonder are you getting any ginger wice on the nod now, Tom, as you do look a bit talmy since the men were locked out. I suppose Jock is filling your tank for you. Railwaymen, give this crawl a wide berth,

2. Mr. Siteveen Clarke another gav thing. This man is delivery clerk, and takes delight in driving to the railway in Thempson's motor lorry, under police

3 Johnny Dillon, the would be traveller. This man renaged the Church he belonged to stick to his job. He poses ss a Catholic to the customers in the ci y and suburbs, and when he gors to the military barracks he shows off his Freemason badge. I wonder does Mr. Draper know the class of people this crawl drives around in the Bord car. If not, he ought to inquise of some of the customers Trey will let him know. Johnny Dil'on, your little game won't do.

4 Mr. Watt, another clerk, and a 'Hielan' laddie' elso. I suppose you can get the snift of the Hielands from the top of the motor lorry. You do make a nice picture, indeed. I hear that Davis is giving Jock a hand at washing bottles in the factory. I hope you like the job. Tom.

5. There is another crawl, a so called carpenter named Delany. This creature was locked-out along with all the other m'n; but, like a good many of the sucks, he went back to scab it. I wonder dces he like the job of washing bottles with that each treitor, Tom Davis Birds of a feather, sh Davis?

6. Miss H ckey, Moll'e Fitzpatrick, and Jessie Brannsgan. This girl Brannagan is one of a family of scebe; her two brothers are scabbing it in the "Inde-

pendent." Bridie Kearney, of Drum-ondra, is also giving a hand at weshing bottles I wonder, Bridie what will your Fifth Lancer say to you when he hears what you are doing?

Now, I am giving those girls timely warning that if they persist in scabbing it on the men that are locked out it will not be well for them. I wonder what is the Factory Inspector doing?

I hear that old Havry and his goodleoking son, the "Blind Fellow," are doing a bit of "graft" for once in their lives. A nice conglomeration of wastrels, indeed !

Not forgetting Bil Harris, the scab engineer and so-called manager. This man Haris is a Scotchman, whom so decent Scotchman will recognise; they disown him altogether. I wonder, Jock do you like the loigers you have got in the house? I year Alfy makes their beds, as your missus refused to do it.— I remain.

CROWN CORK.

The Julianstown Scab.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

9th October 1013. DEAR SIR,-Just a few facts I would wish to make known to the public, with reference to a dirty mean scab, James Garolan, Julianstown, Nobber, Co. Meath The latter, some six months ago, wes employed with Mr. Heiton, Coal Mer. chant. At that t'me, he only worked for one month His name being on the books, he was wired for when this trouble began. He is at present scabbing on Heiton's Bank He has 71. per day, free deink free tobacco, grub and lodging (these are his own words). He bas 16 scree of laud at Julianstown, Nobber, and it would suit him better to mind it, then scabbing on his fellow man who is fighting hard for an honest living.

At present he is a good riddance to his pooe old mother, and also his wife, whom he used to beat and murder very often. the disty low mean drunkard. I would like to make known to all his neighbours through the " Irish Worker " his present occupation in Dublin, as many of them don't know where he is.

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

Trades Hall, Capel Street, Dublin.

Thankfully acknowledged from the Associated Society of Loco Engineers and Firemen's Delegate, £2 11s. 1d., and from Waterford Branch of same, £1 1s. 6d., and from Headquarters of same, Leeds,

John Coffey, Sec.

Quarterly meeting will be held on Sunday next, 12th inst, at 2 p.m. to consider Balance Sheet and other important business. A punctual attendance is requested. John Coffey, Sec.

Ancient Order of Hibernians (Irish American Alliance). Division 62, Belfast.

15 Rosemary St., 10th Oct., 1913. Dear Jim-The following resolution was passed at Division 62 A.O.H. (I A.A.) at their meeting on Sunday, and ordered to

be sent to the "Irish Worker"-That the members of this Division condemn in the strongest manner the brutal action of the so-called forces of "law and order" in bludgeoning down the citizens of Dublin, and further call upon all lovers of freedom to assist the starving people in Dublin who have been locked out, and enclose £1 as first instalment from members of Division 62 to aid the Irish soldiers in their fight,"

Dublin Paviers' fociety.

Trades' Hall, Capel street. A special meeting of above Rocie'y will be held in Trades' Hail Capel et est, on Tuesday night, at 8 o'clock for the election of officers and other important business. It is necessary that all members attend punctually, wearing the badge of the trade.

JOHN SUICLIFFE, Sec.

BOCK, WHARF, RIVERSIDE, AND GENERAL WORKERS' UNION OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

425 Mile End 10ad,

London, E., October 13, 1913. Mr. James Larkin and Strike Committee, Irish Transport Workers' Union.

Liverty Hall, Dublin. DEAR SIRS AND BROTBERS.-My Executive desire me to express their sincerest gratitude to your Committee and the men and women and children who are making such a fight against Boss Murphyism. You are not only fighting for the hundred thousand starving, but you are fighting for every one of us. My keenest wish is that succour might come to you, and splendid benefit to all concerned.

Unfortunately it is impossible for my Executive to grant any large sum of money, but they are prepared to give the full amount they have power to g ve from our funds, £25 per week. And a special appeal will go to our 250 branches, and all our officers will be called upon to assist in any and every means adopted to raise money for the Dublin fighters. Some of cur branches and districts are already lavying themselves in the splendid cause.

I can only seiterate that my beart goes out to the men and women who have to suffer in this battle of the classes. I can only hope that the men will realise that, after all, theirs is the fight of a slave class sgaint the slave masters, and that without economic freedom political freedom does not count.

I wish to pay our tribute to the valour and courage of all who are making this fight We are proud to know that even such an exacting inquiry as conducted by Sir George Askwith has more than justified your protest against the bareh, inhuman, and unchristism virulence and soudidness of men like Jacob, Eason, and Murphy. Wishing you sincerely the best of luck,

I remain BEN TILLET,

General Secretary.

DEAR MISS LARKIN, -Again I write to you to ask you to accept the P.O. enclosed. So happy to knew that the placky Leader of the Workers is again at liberty to encourage and lead his staunch comrades to victory.

Murphy's "Independent" placard makes a "big show;" but "Larkinism" is no ther "crushed nor smashed," and never will be.

The cowardly belly slaves, they ! They smash p'e crusts, and boast over their Benedictine, their Hock, and their Mosel's, while the brave spirits that can never be crushed sit and storve within prison walls. The cowards! Some of them have not the courage to gaze steadfast into the bright and feverish eyes of their weak-ned and imprisoned opponent Poor Connolly! Brave man!

A CHANT OF LABOUR. Oh, heavy is the burden your shoulders long have borne :

Oh, weary are the ways you tread, and sharp your crown of thorn; You merch along, forlorn of song with sob of stifled weeping

And happier seem the quiet dead who. after work, are eleeping. But still for you the future waits, for you

the rundre glows; For you at lest the wilderness shall blossom like the rose.

In days to be you shall be free and neighbour with his neighbour, And friend with friend, will celebrate Emancipated Labour!

Oh, wake, wake, wake ! The future beckons bright! The long dark night is sweeping past, And the morning WILL BE light."

independent Labour Party of Ireland.

ANTIENT CONCERT BUILDINGS GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET. Professor D. Houston will deliver a lecture on to-morrow [Sunday], at 8 pm. on "Housing in Relation to Health," with special reference to the sanitary condition of the tenements of Dublin. Admission Free. Questions and dis-

Lectures on Socialism every Sunday at 8 by Socialists.

If you want to know what Socialism ie, come to the Home of Socialism and

BUBLIN CASTLE.

Oct. 4, 1913. Blind as the throng I saw the crowded

moom. The vacuous smiling of the fools and kneves,

To whom men's very souls seem but as slaves Chained each to each by dire nacersity:

Till suddenly one rose up through the And sheer across the misty centuries : I knew the love that lit the eager eyes,

And forged the fiery tongues of ecourging words. That slashed and cut, like fierce avenging

swords, The armour of their sleek complacency Once mere the money changes turn to

SEUMAS O'SULLIVAN.

MONSTER **DEMONSTRATION**

Leaves Beresford Place THIS (Saturday) NICHT After 8 O'Clock.

Signal-Red Rocket. Lock Out! and Look Up!

Murtagh Biyan, Marshal. Bray Notes.

Jemmy Heey, the great "I am" of the AOH, tells the fools who vist the premites where he warks and drinks on the cheap that all Transport men are unbelievers and the Brauch Secretary is an Atheist Well, I am glad to see that Jemmy has refo med. The socner you close your mouth the bet er; but you could not do that, for you are a Mo'lie,

What about a glass on the chear. Jemmy ? The Transport men be a work, Jemmy, and have to earn their lying by the sweat of their brow Ars you sorry you said so much?

The so called dairymen have decided to increase the price of milk by one peany per quart. Workers, support the men who have not increased the price

The Councillors of Little Bray do not seem to know where the poor live or where the slaves are.

Workers, January is coming, and den't be taken in as you always have been. Support the men of your own class and make no mistake;

The Mollies are getting ready for January and so are the workers pieparing for the fight. or Scabs from Bray-

Grundy, ex-Coastguard, the wire ess pe ator (I don't think), scabbing st Fower House,

Patrick Cranley, Bray Head, known as the "Dryland Sailor," scabbing at Power House; prefers scabbing to the briny deep.

Johnny Cunningham, or "Skirny Johnny," scabbirg at Jacobs; better known as "Die Hard." John Breen, from Gorey, scabbing at

James Toole, ex-asylum keeper, scabbing on trams.

William Leggett, Dargle road, better known as "Dimp" or "Rotten Billy" scabbing at Jacobs.

Cockney Stone, Heiton's famous scab. came to Bray on Saturday to lock about and try to get more dirty scale; but he failed to get any, and I don't think he will try again.

Bye the way, Cockney, why were you sacked when working as yardmen at Bray? I believe there was an earthquake in the coal yard.

JJ.D.

SMALL PROFIT STORE ;: FOR ;: MEN'S BOOTS.

Real Hand-Perged Bluchers, 4.11 nailed and un-nailed

Worth 6.6. Real Chrome, Box Calf & Glace Kid Boots; thoroughly damp-6.11

Definition of "A Scab"

Small Profit Store, 78 Talbot St.

The "Strikers' Herald," published at Johannet burg in connection with trouble in the Golden City, gives the following definition of "A Scab':-"After God had finished the rattlemake, the toad and the vampire, He had some awful 'substance' left, with which He made a Soab. A Soab is a two legged animal with a corkscrew soul, a water-togged brain, and a combination b ckbone made of jelly and give Where other people have their hearts he carries a tumour of rotten principles. Wh re the Scab comes down the street honest men turn their backs, and angels weep tears in Heaven, and the devil shuts tie gate of hell to keep him out. No man has a right to seab as long as the e is a p-ol of water deep enough to drown his body in, or a rope long enough to hang his caroase with Ju'as Iscariot was a catleman compared with a Scab, for, af er beirsy ing his Master, he had enough character to have himself, and a toab has not."- Reprinted from "The

Gwelo Times," Au ust 14th, 1913. **Workers** who are Thinkers MUST READ

The First Labour Paper PUBLISHED IN THE HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAIN.

WHY? BECAUSE it expresses the ups and downs of the Rank-a d-File.

BECAUSE it tells the truth fear ers'y.

BECAUSE the "DAILY HERALD" gives all the news of the day in a bright, brief form.
BECAUSE Will Dyson has introduced a fighting spirit into British political cartoone: Their value both as artistic productions and as criticisms of the public events of the day is very great.

BECAUSE our Daily Parliamentary R port is by case of our leading & cialist journalists.
BECAUSE it is a LIVE paper, with a LIVE mission, with a LIVE objective -the awakening of the Workers from sleep to action. BECAUSE it advocates no Caucus methods for stifling dispussion, but is open for all phases of

Unionist, Adult Suffragist-one and all. BECAUSE, in fact, it is the "Daily Herald"

discussion, whether Syndicalist, Socialist, Trade

WHOSE MOTTO IS I'IT IS BETTER TO DIE FIGHTING THAN TO DIE STARVING." Read it. Compare it with any other paper, and FORM YOUR OWN OPINION.

Please Support Our Advertisers,

Agricultural Labour Campaign in County Dublin.

By "Ireland's Eye."

The Inquiry at the Castle-Farmers on the Run; bowled over by Tim Healy-Sullivan, K.C., Disgusted-" Ireland's Eye" at the Castle.

For the first time in a long and somewhat battered career I found myself for a few days last tank within the portals of Dublin Castle tening to the Inquiry which was being seld in connection with the labour dispute in the county and city, or, I should say, the lock-out of the farm labourers and city workers by the em-

I should like to give even a thumb-nail sketch of the principal characters who took. part in this labour drama

In a large room overlooking the lower and upper Castle Yard at a table sat three men-Sir George Askwith, the Chairman, whose grave demeanour denoted that he fully realised the great responsibility which was cast upon him, and who has come to Dublin with his reputation already made as a peacemaker; Sir Thomas Ellis, the employers' representative (a mine owner himself), a kindly-looking old gentleman, who closely followed the proceedings and said but little but it was evidently that he fully grasped the significance of the occasion; J. R. Clynes, M P., the Labour representative, who has the reputation of being one of the ablest advocates of Trades Unionism in the Three Kingdoms, showed by a few pithy questions how fully he realised the issues at stake and the weak spots in the employers' armour.

Then there were the employers themselves, good, bad, and indifferent, ranged like the ten little niggers all in a row. Murphy the high priest and chief instigator of all the present labour troubles sitting in their midst. The legal faculty briefed by the employers made a great display on one side of the table: opposite were the labour leaders, eager and expectant.

- The press were present in abundance, and the public in galore. When Healy, K.C., or as the English press delight to call him, Tiger, Tim rose to make his statement on behalf of the employers, I was at once struck with the calmness of his demeanour, evidently contracted at the English Bar, as against his display in the old days, and he gave me the impression that he fully realised the weakness of his case. Every time I see him my mind travels back to another grave crisis in the history of our country, when h art burnings were many and great. At that time Healy was one of Parnell's most trusted friends-Healy, who made the historic speech in the Leinster Hall, now the Theatre Royal, daring any man to interfere with the man (Parnell) at the wheel—the same Healy who, a few days afterwards, threw his chief to the English wolves. He has since paid the penalty and now seems to be nobody's child. But when I saw him at this Castle Inquiry draw up the whites of his eyes because of some remarks of

many base and cowardly epithets clothed in coarse and filthy language hurled at Parnell, of which this man, Healy, was the Sergeant Sullivan, better known as A. M. Sullivar, stated the case for the Farmers', and when I listened to h's harangue on their behalf upholding their despicable action in locking out their men and evicting them from their little homes, I could not help contrasting his speech with that of his father, another A. M. Sullivan, delivered in the early eighties, in defence of Pat Egan of Land League Fame, in the state trials of that period. It was the finest and most stirring speech, it was ever my lot to hear. He denounced in his inimitable manner the landlords and the evictors, and painted in a most pathetic way a picture of the bright eyed Eily, and the fair haired Mary, daughters of our farmers being thrown on the wayside to die like dogs in the ditches. Then it suddenly flished across my memory

Larkin my thoughts reverted to the news-

sheet styled "The Insuppressible," and the

and children, and throw them on the roadside to starve, perhaps to die. Wm. Martin Murphy, callous and calm, was put into the witness chair, and his cross examination by Larkin was a feast for gods and men. He made some deadly admi-sions against the employers' case, showing clearly on whom the responsibility

that after a lapse of thirty years the County

Dublin Farmers had only a week or two

ago obtained decrees for possession of

labourers' cottages, and that they were

about to evict their labourers, their wives,

rested for the present deadlock. Other Dublin men were examined with but little advantage to their cause, and after them came Robertson, Chairman of the Co, Dublin Farmers' Employers, who seemed to know nothing about anything.

He was followed by P. J. O'Neill. P. J. O'Neill, voluble as ever, gave a great account of all that had been doing for the labourers, but when asked by Larkin how many millions of the workers' money had been spent in buying out the Irish land lords in the interests of the 'armers, he was unable to answer. Subsequent ques tions by Larkin, whose skilful cross-examination e'icited the admiration of friend and foe, I rought poor P. J. to his knees, and he left the chair in a state of collapse.

The wretched conditions of the agricultural labourers before Larkin's advent were clearly demonstrated, and the conduct of the farmers through their own mouthpieces, O'Neill and Robertson, were shown in anything but a favourable light.

Healy, M.P., seeing the tremendous hash which the farmers themselves were making of their case intervened over Sullivan's head, who opened the case for them, and suggested to the Court of Inquiry that the affairs of the city employers and County Dublin Farmers should not be mixed up.

As a consequence the Farmers did not wish to get deeper into the bog, and they decided not to call any more witnesses, who would doubtless have appeared as ridiculous as the others.

Larkin at the close made a speech full of sound argument and reason, completely demolishing the case for the Capitalists and Farmers. It was a masterpiece overfl wing with eloquence, full of satire and invec ive, as he dealt with the methods of the employers, and was delivered with that marvellous nerve-driving force which appeals so forcilly to an audience. It was a magnificent oration and has made many converts to labour. Larkin, the Labour leader. eclipsed himself and showed conclusively how poor and insignificant were the K.C's. and big employers who pitted themselves against him. The proposals subsequently submitted by the Court were a trlumph for Larkin and Labour.

NOTES.

That Thursday, October 2nd, was to have been a red-letter day in the lives of most farmers in the County Dublin, as their long - cherished hope was to be realised, viz., to sit on the potato factors of Little Green. Their mecca on this particular day was the head quarters of the County Dublin Farmers' Association, Bachelor's walk, where an extracrdinary general meeting was to be held to consider what action should be taken in regard to the attitude of certain members and certain factors in connection with the present labour crisis.

I am given to understand their excellent chairman, M Grane of Tal'aght, shirked the issue, and young Dodd, JP., of Cloghran, was p'aced in the chair, and indeed I bear that it was an extraordinary general meeting in more ways than one. First they would, and then they wouldn't deal with the factors. Then they did, and then they didn't, but after an oratorical display by the two Hibern'an J.P's., M. Dunne and P. Kettle, of the Leas, this meeting of humbugs eventually decided to do nothing for fourteen days, when no doubt the execution of the factors will be duly carried out.

It would appear that their sole reason for postponing the fatal day is due to the rather unpleasant fact that fifty per cent, of the farmers are on the wrong side of the factors' books, and they are, therefore, naturally anxious to gain as much time as will enable them to raise the wind in other quarters, and this I fear will be an extremely difficult task. After all, those high falutin' gentlemen have a little method in their madness; they will not cut off the nose to spite the face for a few days at all

That the following resolutions, which have been sent to the Co. Dublin Farmers' Association, show the forces that the farmers have to contend against if they persist in adhering to their present assine attitude--

"30th September, 1913. "That we, the members of the Dublin Market Firms Employees' Association, beg to remind the County Dublin Farmers' Association that their attempt to get the Dublin Market Factors to impose on their men an agreement debarring them from membership of a certain specified Union constitutes a direct attack on our means of livelihood, as we would inevitably be thrown idle by its operation. Inasmuch as our members are non-combatants in the present disputer we would ask you to tear in mind the flagrant interties such action would inflict on them and on the resilers and general public, who could only conclude that you were endeavouring to disorganise the food supplies of the city in the blind pursuance of your immediate personal in-

"That we, the Potato Porters and workers employed by the merchants and factors in and around Smithfield and Little Green Markets, strongly resent the action of the County Dublin Farmers in asking our employers to sign an agreement, which, if carried into effect, would throw us cut of employment and leave ourselves and our wives

and children destitute. That each and every one of us pledge ourselves to adopt a loval attitude towards our employers and to do every hing possible to advance their interests, and to the more effectually carrying out of this object, we refuse to handle any produce which is not

ALL NEW GOODS.

Immense Display of NEW AUTUMN GOODS.

We have just now arriving daily the Smartest, Newest and Most Up-to-Date

products of the home and foreign markets.

OURS—Always the keenest popular prices. OURS—Always the largest stock to select from. Every item in both our houses the best value. We want your business.

placed on the market by those employers who have so nobly stood by us under such trying circumstances; and furthermore, we will use our influence with the shopkeepers to prevent the sale of all produce coming through tainted sources." Signed on behalf of the Potato Porters, Market

LARRY MURTAGH, Chairman. Anyone who lives by the seashore must have noticed from time to time that, after the tide recedes, an amount of putrid matter is deposited, and as this offal from the sea becomes decomposed a stench of an unbearable character arises, and those who find themselves in the vicinity for the sake of health give the place a wide berth. So must the scabs be treated in this crisis, be they farmers, factors or workers. Give each and every one of them a wide berth, or to put it better, read Parnell's own words on this mentrosity, the "Scab" or "Grabber "-" You must shun him on the roadside when you meet him. You must shun him in the market place and even in the place of worship by leaving him alone, by put ing him in a meral Coventry, by isolating him from the rest of his countrymen as if he were a Leper of cld. You must show your detestation of the crime he has committed." Therefore, workers of the Co. Dublin, if there are any scabs in your midst remember Parnell's advice-Treat them as were the grabbers of cld.

Workers of the County Dublin, be of good cheer; the farmers are feeling the pinch much more than you are. When they started this campaign of spite, revence and starvation of their workers, at the dictation of a few squireens and Hib rnian J.P's. Ittle did they count what the cost would be to themselves-corn in the fi li going to decay; corn rotting in the ricks and in the haggards-all this destruction for the purpose of starving their workers, their wives and children into subjection, and placing once more the yoke of slavery around their necks, and now their failure to do this adds gall to wermwood.

The farmers are disheartned and beaten, and the grand stand made by the workers in this fight will be spoken of with pride by their sons and daughters in the years to come. A little while longer and victory is assured. There must be no waveringuo lickspittles—no scabs. Stand t gether, brothers all—a long pull and a strong pull and the good ship reaches port! all on board well and strong!

TO THE EDITOR "IRISH WORKER."

DEAR SIR,—I notice that some of the clever ones' laughed when Mr. Larkin said that Anarchy was the highest form of love, and they were only to o pleased to rush to their "Webster" for definitions. They should also read Lalor's "Cyclopedia of Political Science"; article ! Nihilism.'

The only statesman who has spoken of anarchy in any kind of philosophical spirit is Lord Rosebery, who called it "that strange sect of which we know so little." A'l other political speakers have treated it with blind abuse. "Think for a moment of the Revolutionists in Russia," says Mr. W. M Salter, in his book Ethical Religion "where do they place their hope? In something they do not see, an era of freedom, an era of democracy, an era of brotherhood. So long as this era is not, it is but a possibility, an idea. And for that possibility, for that idea, they I ave high rank and station, become almost ascetics in their mode of life and are ready to go to the scaff 14. Nothing, not life itself, is so dear to them as the idea, the drcam, of their imaginations and their hearts." I did not laugh when I first read the above passage, I thought a great deal.

Yours truly, Dublin. J. Dunphy.

P.S -Perhaps you are not aware that Heiton's and other coal merchants are bei g given the use of troops to load and unload coal at 15. per day and beer. That is the arrangement. It is impossible to limit this work to coal supplied for military purposes only, and I doubt if the officers or the soldiers care either ways. Surely this thing can be stopped, or at least carefully watched. You night mention it early to Mr. Gosling or Mr. Larbin, Mr. Gosling will remember me. I had a chat with himself and Me srs. Ward and Jones on the Sunday prior to the Confe erce being declared off.

Dublin, 6th October, 1913. DEAR LARKIN, - Until Friday last, I knew nothing of you but the statements in the Press. On that day, and the next, I attended the I quiry and left with the unshakeable conviction that one more great man had appeared in Ireland. I find that and Hanlon have lately been disposothers of my class have the same conviction and, I hope that, despite cur papers, our police and our politi ians, you will not utterly despair of us. Our employers at least can serve you by taking the straight road to damnation. I am sending you £13 and hope soon to send you more. - Yours, A BARRISTER

Merchants' Quay Ward Notes.

The non-appearance of the Notes dur ing the paat two weeks has caused a sigh of relief to go forth from the slum landlords, publicans, wardheelers and porter sharks.

However' "here we are again," and between this and next January, "Liberty Boy" will neither give or take quarter from the gang of rescals included

in the above category. I not'ced that Dan Behan painter, of Commarket, has, like a great many more small employers, become affected with swelled head."

Beban has dismissed his labourers for not signing that degrading paper designed to deprive the workers of all personal liberty in joining any Union they choose. "tu bing cuffs" and bring allowed the "privilege" of having a soda and whisky with some of the "big" peop'e may be held responsible for Behan making an a s of himself.

Behan should reirs ate bis men at once, or some of his test customers will never give bim another shilling to earn. A few mornings ago, I saw four bludgeon men who were protecting Esson's a abs, ge ting served with drink in the "Give pot."

And yet we bave trades unionists some of whom were batoned by the thugs in blue, supporting this dirty drunkery. Hoppy Musteg's has turned pugi'ist,

ard at present bears marks of same severe encounters.

Bung Cullen, of Robert street, has become one of the crowd that are offering rewards for the identification of "Liberty Boy '

It is in Cullen's pub that ex-policeman Sharkey reads the "Liberator" for the edification of a gang of skunks that resort it, and amongst whom I noticed the sneak Moran.

The man that " saw the face at the window" has been seen purchasing papers in that anti-Labouri'e shap. Millers, of James's street, which has been under the ban of the Vigilance Committee

What does that "hardworking" fe!low, Jerry Cronin, 17 Meath street, who keeps the "Worker" under the counter, think of this patriot?

An excharge of opinion between the two would be delightful to hear. The Leo Guild could debate the

matter with profit, Miss Delaney, Jerry's rival on the opposite side of the street, sells Murphy's 18g, the "Independent," but has not

the courage to exhibit the placard. Miss Murphy, who suns the huxter's shop at 32 Meath street, where the "Dancing Master" lives, should not sneer at peop a she sees carrying home the food sent for their relief by their

fellow-werkers in England, There is nothing degrading in accepting the gift, but there is much that is disgraceful in having relatives scabbing on the trame.

What a golden thing silence would be for some people! The female members of the Tools

family, Gray street should not use the trams during the lock-out. Even if there "ladies' have "notions," they should not forget that papa is a working I sgain wish to call attention to the

fact that the Allingham Buildings are mainly not occupied by the very poor, for whose accommodation they were built

This is the fault of the caretaker expoliceman Dunne a bitter opponent of the Labour cause. A number of the tenants ere employees of Guinness's bre wair Whei has Dr. L-miden to say to

Opposite the Allingham Buildings

there is a space under the control of the V-cant Lard Cultivation Society. The very poor should be in possession of the plots to grow vegetables, etc. The following Guinnes people are in occupation - Tom Connor, pensioner,

15s a week and two sons working in the brewery, as well as being odd job man about the buildings

Fan O'Neill, known as "Sembo," working in the brawary, with 32s. a week and two sons employed there. Beb Payne, another Guinness pen-

sioner, has a yard from the company, in which he rears about forty pigs.

Two poor tenants named M Loughlin sessed and their plots given to Guinners's rensieners by the caretaker, Dudne. Perhaps Miss Harrison, T.C., would give there matters here attention.

'Liberty Boy" will revert to them until things are righted. Ex Bobby Dunne may be sure of this. Mulvany, the alleged trades union

barter on the Coombe, is a strong supporter of the "Independent." This supposed "looney" was at one time president of the Hairdressers'

Trade Union 'Blind' Kinsella, the cabman, is ecabting in Jacobs as a bexmater He also mare application for a job on the

trams during the strike Rothwells, of Poplar terrace, South Circular road, have three some scabbing

in the tram power house. I hear that Scelly, the "light weight champion," has racked the "Chalk God." Mickey is now getting paid for swearing against old Hill; but, perhaps, "Yellow Poll" will get him ba k,

Annie Lee drews ecal for Scully, and her three yokes will be employed by the Distress Committee is consequence. Sharkey, Prospect House, is seabling

on the trams, and has two drays working for the Delphin's Barn Brick Works.
What has Camidy, the manager, te say

LIBERTY BOY,

PEMBROKE NOTES.

Not a dram was heard nor a funeral note, As the sticks from the "c'ub" were carried; The members had fled, and the "microbes" all

And "He:self" standing by looking worried. Hip, hip, hurrah! Victory! Our

efforts rewarded at last. One of the most pleasing sighte I witnessed for some time was on last Friday. when I saw the rubbish, i.e., furniture being carted away from the "Gossipers" Club" on Irishtewn road, for good and for aye; and when, on moking inquiry as to the cause of the removal, I was informed in a Rathmines accent that the people of the district did not appreclate it, I murmured a fervent "Thank God; gone and forgotten."

Andy (Kelly) the Bu'l states that he has had many offers of Inspectorship. Andy, you are known in the service as the "Prince of Wrong Summary." Perhaps, when you pass in simple addition and subtraction, von may be able to accept the next offer.

Gummy Allen, scab, does not go home to Lombard street now. He is housed by "Murder" Murphy in the stables, Gil'ord road, Sandymount. Evidently he is not being well fed. I saw him purchasing a bun from a bread van driver on the Strand road during the

The scabe on the Sandymount line must not be feeding their children too well as many of them are noticed begging bread from the scab carters at the depot. Will the local Inspector of the National Society for the Prevention of Creeky to Children please note?

Information wanted in connection with the robbery of a scab's watch, which was stolen from the Tramway Depot. Sandymount. This scab's nest is guarded night and day by the members of the "Chamber of Horrors" and the hired assessins. Who is the robber?

Teddy Nolan, blackmi'h [?], Sandymount, scabbing at Helton's. Teddy, when the strike is over, you may skip to Glasgow.

Graball Booth, local preacher, late of the "Chamber of Horrors," one of the brutes respensible for the secent baton charge at Ringsend, now scabbing in the Port and Docks Graball, your three last acts will be remembered to youyou preached in Scott's, the Merrion Hall, and then, half or whole drunk, baton the old women in Ringsend Certainly your employers have reason to be proud of you,

Poto Quinn, ex lancer [dru wmed out]. now a scab at the Ballsbridge Depot. Poto, what about the cocoanute?

"Sleeper" Doberty, when a milesman on the D.S.R. Railway, could not keep himself awake, and was the cause of stopping the mail train one day. Now a scab washer in the Sandymount Depot.

Jim Kelly, seb and consumptive microbe distributor on Downybrook line. a more suitable subject for a senatorium than scabbing on a tram There is a story being told about this scab and a certain g'rl who wee forced, under cruel circumstances, to call at No. 9, before be married the landlady's daughter. Auother case of men of good character will be employed. He deserves a hiding, and sent back to K iculien

Jack Stafford, scab and turncost. This vulture sold his 2 children to the Soupers. Stafford, what price per head,

did you receive?

Caller up, scab driver, and late of the B.I.C. This creature occupies one of the Artisans dwellings in Ponnybrook, and houses another scab therein. The Pembr-ke Housing Committee vever intended those dwellings to be used as lodging houses for scabs. Will the Committee please note, and take action?
The 'Human Gramaphone," is in a

bad way, endeavouring to explain last weeks notes. Martin, no one knows more about "dammies" than yourself, and this has no reference to human keings. bow wow!

Corcoran is worried, fearing the head peeler will make enquiries about the coal buying. No free beer now, since the pee'ers were boycotted. No drunken spress in the "Donnybrook Black Hole," since the gammerls from the country

went away. Cockney Reid brought over a friend of his from London, who returned recently. This friend proved himself a man. He refused to scab. It has been noticed that when the Cockney visits a well known publichouse in Clouskes, he gets full. I would strongly advise the proprietor to be very, very careful as be is boasting about his paying attentions

to one of the inhabitants Oh be cereful, Mertin Lang, Bung, Donnybrock, ke-pa biscults. Martin, have you as yet subscribed to the scab Trawway Fund? Weskers and friends in Denybrook, keep away from this den.

J. Howard scab in Powerhouse, hes, on the strength of the scab money, purchased a plano. He elso purchased a go car, some time ago, but the jewman took it away. Howard, sen you give asy reason why the gas meter collector was detained so long in your house?

Estaplished 1851.

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. STILL LEAD.

50,000 WORKERS WANTED

To support the Monster Gaelic Tournament promoted by Co. Dublin Committee G.A.A.

JONES'S ROAD.

Sunday Next, 12th Oct., IN AID OF Workers Locked Out or on Strike.

FIRST MATCH 11.45 Admission - 6d. & 1s.

Wexford Notes.

Once again we have to corgratuiate our illustrious Leader on the able manner he conducted the case for the workers at last week's enquiry, where he was confronted by Tim Healy with his satisfical torgue; and two of the men foremost men of the Bar, Sullivan and Haune.

But with all Tim's ratire, he was no match for Jim.

Jim's cross examination of the different employers giving evidence for their side. wes a treat, especially in the case of Wi'liam "Murder" Murphy. Little did this gentleman think when he started the fight in August last, that he would have to go through a lengthy cross examination by am Larkin

We b pe some of our Wexford fiends have taken a note of this inquiry. What did the employers prove against the Transport Union? They were boasting, before the inquiry, about being able to prove cases where the Transport Union breke agreements; but it was proved conclusively that it was the emplorers themselves who had broken through, Fason and P. J O'Neill being the most noticeable casse.

Jim proved to the Board that he has been always in favour of a Conciliation Board, and handed up a copy of the "Irish Worker' (in which there was an article, in his name, recommending it) as evidence.

On Monday morning last after the proceedings had gone on for a week, Six Grorge Askwith de ivered his verdict, which was practically in favour of the workers. He said that the agreement which the employers wanted the workers to sign, to relinquish their claim upon the Transport Union was contrary to individual liberty, and added that no workman could reasonably be expected

to sign such a dorument. He then suggested means whereby the dispute might be settled, which were accepted by the workers, but the enployers refused to have anything to do with them, which shows very clearly that they are out to smash trade unionism and starve helpless women and children.

At a meeting of the Harbour Reard, held on Tuesday last, the Mayor, Alderman Sinnott, drew the attention of the members present, to the position of a pole, lately exected in Henrietta street. After some discussion it was found out that they had no jurisdiction, and the secretary was ordered to write to the Engineering section of the GS & W.R.

This is a splendid state of affairs, the Harbour Beard having to write to an outside Company to regulate the quays. We are very torry to see some of the men who were objected to by a certain publican in town now frequenting his drunkery to fill themselves with porter.

When will they get sense? There was a general meeting of the Mollies held in that home of nationality, the Custom House, on Tuesday night last. All the workers' "friends ' were there, including William Browne, Nick Bolger, James Kenny, John Kehoe, and Pat Hansahan. Councillor Joseph Kelly was also in attendance.

We can now see that there people are trying the game that their brother members are playing in Dublin. They have ruined the Corporation; but, thank God, their race in nearly run since the advent of the Labour Party into politics.

Can they not get any emblem over the door of an alleged national society only the lion and unicorn and cicwn? Wonderfel emblem of nationality

Now that the fight in Dublin is to go on, we hope that those who are working in Wexford will not forget that there is ammunition in the shape of money wanted for the strugg'e. They have responded very generous'y up to this, but it should be a lot retter. Subscriptions will be taken at Liberty Hall, Charlotte street

T. P. ROCHE,

The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN. An Up-to-date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort, Antiseptics used. Success to the Workers' Causa,

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39 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jacob's),

FOR IRISH PLUG & ROLL

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

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TAXBELLES THE BIRE' AND INTO ACCRETE, STREET

We are the Cheapest People in the Trade.

BELTON & CO., General Drapers, THOMAS ST. AND GTI BRUNSWICK ST.

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Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Stilling Bottles. Made in Ireland. LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS. 19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street,

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Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till I o'a. One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years.

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THE STRUGGLE.

COMRADES' SUPPORT.

The past five or six weeks in Dublin mark an epoch in the history of Ireland. The future Irish historian should devote a chapter to the fraiful industrial deadlock in the autumn of 1913 He shorld not fail of course, to chronicle the brutalities of the rolice, on whom, the cond must on of every fairminded man bas been heaped. Then the employe's ou'rageous agreement, So intol rab's vere the provisions of that precious doorment that only intolerable humbugs could be responsible for its draftings

But the old order had charge h. The employers never reckoned on the great srivit of unity that has been abroad for some time now. A new strength and hope have been stimulating the working class. No lorger does the worker approach kis " dear, kind and indulgent' employer with cap in hand. That day is gone, and gone, I hope, for ever. No doubt he still holds a cert in measure of respect for him. But when it comes to a question of gross intimidation and coercion; when the employers raises a point which tends to the trampling under foot of his workmen's rights; when in short, the employer attempts to gag and chain and stiffs his emp'oyees' indisputable liberties and privileges, it was high time to stop him. Indeed, it was nccessary to call a halt. The result was the locking out of thousands of our working people within and beyond, the confines of this city.

Boss Murphy the instigator of the lock out, then imparted the refreshing information to his Chamber of Commerce friends, whom he has duped, that the lock-out would be over in a week, by the starving out process. As he and they were sure of three square meals a day, by inflicting the hardships, privations and tribulations consequent on the lack of food, the workers would surely be brought to their knees and would of necessity crawl back to work. That was Murphy's wicked and murderous method of ending the trouble. So far it has worked unsuccessfully, despite the fact that six weeks almost have gone

Starvation! The Dublin toilers to staive. These words reached the ear of the trades un'onists across the water. They at once realised that their Irich comrades were battling fiercely for the principles of Trades Unionism. The odds against them were heavy, Were defeat te attend the efforts of the Dublin army it would mean, probably, a similar fate for those workers across the Channel in the time to come. Au munition was wanting to sustain them in the battlefield. The sinews of war were argently needed, and geverously, indeed, did the British trades unioniste respond to our appeal. Bunds were immediately raised, and two food ships, the ss Hars and the ss. Fratesnity, were sent to Dublin of a racehouse and wonder the more so, locked-out men and their wives and

A sensation was created when on this day fortnight the ss Hare, the good food ship, steamed up the Liffey. Thn quays were already througed with an eagerly expectant crowd. Hunger did not lurk in the eyes of those standing on the quayside; but cortain Press reports would lead one into the belief that Dublin was a famine stricken city at that time. The appearance of the steamer was greeted with wild cheering. So help had come right enough. Larkin promised the people that it would come, and all who know Larkin are aware that he seldom, if ever makes vague or false promites.

Right through the evening many willing hands were engaged in distributing the bags containing the foodstuffs to the people who had tickets, which were obtainable at Liberty Hall. At this latter plece the work was terribly tedious and irksome. Many officials there never tasted a morself of food during the day. That orded has been repeated often since then.

At every point of the town on that Saturday night one met men, women, and children tradging gaily along with their bundles on their shoulders. There was a repetition of this on the Sunday and on the following Monday It was a chearful eight to behold, It made one strong in the knowledge that Murphy's enggested early invitation from the dimon, Starvation, had met with defeat.

There were so many mouths waiting for a bit of the "Hare" that it did not take many days to finish her. However, it was then announced early last week that another food ship was coming. This time it was the ss. Fraternity, the Co-operative steamer, Blowly, but majestically, like a trans-Atlantic Liner she sped her course up the port on last Saturday merning, and moored opposite the old Manchester Here again was work for the catering staff, and right heartily they entered upon that arduous task. The system of distribution was magnificent. With mechanical precision the different foodstuffs were handed to the people as they passed in front of the temporarily erected food stand inside the Manchester

Noteworthy, indeed, were the efforts of Mr. Seddon : like a Trojan he worked during both ships' sojourn with us. His energy on the occasions seemed to be frie Thaustible, Of course, it would be unfair not to give his Labour colleagues their meed of praise. Their endeavours to please the "customers" were equally meritorious. All of them entered heart and soul into their work. Those willing men, our comrades, might, therefore, accept this very, very poor appreciation of their great, their ennobling, and Christian work amonget us. We promise them, however, that if ever they are face to face with the difficulties with which we

at the present moment are directly encountering, our support shall go out freely to them.

How mu h more we owe our English comrades in the rank and file it would be difficult to say. At the earliest moment they gave us succour. Merely for the asking two ships packed with victuals were sent across the Irish Sea to us, whilst funds were also raised. To all who are helping in the atruggle a very deep sense of gratitude is owing.

The ceming of those food ships to Dullin's shores is but another niche in the V. Ibalia of Iseland's history.

The English working men have strengthened immensely our firing line. Their support urges us on to victory—a victory so glorious that it would be a comple's triumph for Trade Unionism the world over.

TE EDAGH.

J. WILLIAMS.

Correspondence

To the Editor " Irish Worker,"

6th October, 1913 SIR -Enclosed is a copy of a letter I sent to the "Irish Times" on September 22nd which, however, did not oppear in that paper. I wrote on September 26th asking them to return same if of no use, enclosing a stamped envelope at the same time, but have heard nothing from thom. Have also written to the "Evening Herald" and "Evening Talegraph" as to the exorbitant fares charged on the Doblin trams and the injustice of having to pay full fare for children, etc. Up to new, however I have neither seen nor heard anything —Yours, etc.

(Copy) LARKIN IN DUBLIN. To the Editor "Irish Times." 72 Crosscliffe strest,

More Side. Manchester, 22nd September, 1913. Sir,-Quite by accident I had the

pleasure of hearing Mr. Larkin speek in one of our parks-Alexandra-on Sunday week, and was much impressed with the man and consider him a born leader—a Napoleon, if you will—though I perceived he evinced a tendency towards the extremist. However, desparate ills require desperate remedies.

If he has succeeded in one thingna wely, compelling the attention of the civilized world to the manner in which the poor of Dublin eke out a wretched existence—they certainly do not live in the true sense of the word-he has accomplished an excellent piece of

Take, for instance the case of the O'Leavys-and there are many similar within a stone's throw of Marlborough street Cathedral—prople con emued to exist in circumstances infinitely inferior to those of some animals. One has only to compare their state with that heavily laden with eatables for the in fact when one remembers that this is in a Christian and Catholic country. No. something must be radically wreng; for I feel sure that God never

intended such misery for His creatures. No wondar there are strikes, etc. I know you have beautiful Parks. great Hospitals, Institutions of all kinds, no) to mention many good and generous prople, but still the fact that Davlin still bears the stigma "dirty Dablin"

As a writer in a certain Sunday newspaper recently soid :-

and rightly too!

"London and Liverpool have got their slume, but this old Dublin is the mother of the super-slum.

I read a sermon the other day, by the Rev. John Condon, O.S.A, it was very beautiful generally, but in conclusion he warned his hearers against Larkin. and practicelly all his work, I understand that most of the clargy are of a similar opinion, but do they feel sure that they have done their duty towards God and the poor, when men like Larkin have to come to the front to champion the cause of the poor, and to at empt reforming the present abominable con-

I should be glad to hear of the clergy co operating with the authorities and others to remove as speedily as possible. all that the word "super slum "implies, and endeavour to build up one of the finest and contented cities in the world, in which case no one would be more pleased than the writer who first saw the light of day there, but has lived here for about 5 years, and revisite Dablin annually.-Yours, etc., J. WILLIAMS.

RESPECTED EDITOR, -In reading one

of our "Evening Dreadfuls" I saw that one of our "pillars of justice" was lamenting the fact that some publicans were refusing to supply drink to policemen. What next will our magistrates help with their aid when they start to beg publicans to supply drink to our already debased police force? I wonder if the public-houses on the North Strand road are shut to our D. M.P. and R.I.C. seeing that an outdoor licensed grocer is now carrying on a first-class business with our faithful defenders of Castle law, and this within two doors of the police lodging-house kept by Inspecter Campbell, D.M.P. Morning, noon, and night, Saturday and Sunday, this outdoor shebeen is doing a reating business behind the pile of biscuit boxes belonging to that pure, saintly soul named siter that much beloved son of Israel, "Jacob,"

humanity, our "knights of the baton." These are the men that should be patterns of law and order. Mr. Editor, I think this is a case for our members of the North Dock Ward, sceing one of them is a publican and the other his faithful (or otherwise) henchman "Bill the Pitman." This grocer is scabbing on ! Dear Wee Alfie's" besi-

a worthy screen for such by products of

ness, or is it a case for Inspector Camp- and means are open to them by calling bell to cast his eyes towards this D.M.P. and RIC. shebeen while leaving or returning to his R.I.O. lodging house, 134 North Strand road? I will inform you if there is eny improvement, after this letter appears, in our hope of purer and better laws. - Yours, &c., CATCH MY PAL.

IS THIS TRUE?

SIR -Can you do anything at Atkinson a Irish Poplin House, on the Quay, to get the gir's more wages? They work from 9 until 6 30, and all they get is 30. 6d and 40. 6d. They live on toa end bread and butter-we will call it butter I really think they ought to be able to pay better wages to girls of such years. The girl of 21 is working over 61 years and the other 4 years and no rise.—Yours, &c., FATHER.

Irish Transport Workers' Union.

CORK BRANCH.

Blackpoo! " Eweating Den." Having various duties to perform in the fulfilment of my vocation on earth, I frequenty find myself in the "Groves" at 6 a.m. ; therefore, I am an eye-witness to the first start towards the day's "white slavery" that is carried on in Blackpool

As the "white slaves" pass along I noticed they were prematuraly aged, evidently from not being able to obtain the necessary nourishment that they require for themsalves; secondly, the scanty appearance of their attire denoted immediately that they were not peid a just and living wage; and being convinced from my past experience of factory hands, that there wis "sweating" going on, I made the usual inquiries. and discovered it to be a sweating den" of no mean order for I believe its equal is unknown in factory history.

The following are some of the conditions our Irish girls have to endure to keep body and soul together in this " sweating den" :-

Start at 63 a.m; stop from 8 to 8 45 for breakfast. If there is not sufficleat water in boiler for them to make tea, they have to go without it and be content with their eatables. Dinner from 1 to 145 p.m., and if water in boiler is run cut, they have to go without tea as at breakfast time, the "white slaves" having to dine by the roadside, the canopy of heaven for a roof, as the good and Christian directors cannot afford to shelter them inside the premises. It is an outrage on humanity to see those helpless women and children sitting by the roadside, in all weather, partaking of what they can afford out of their aweated labour; while the water that they have to use for to make tea is drawn from the mill stream close by, which is used by the neighbouring cattle for drinking, including a general parade through the stream whenever they are

LIST OF FINES. Reelers are fined 2s. if late on Monday morning (first quarter), and if late on any morning during remainder of week, they are fined 81 each quarter out of their

earnings (about 61 or less). Doffers are fined re. 9d., if late on Morday morning (first quarter), out of a standard wage of 2/9, and if "glaze" is

lost, fine of 18. Spinners are fined 3s. 61., il late on Monday morning (first quarter), out of a standing wage of Se. per week.

Preparere are fined re. 91. if late on Monday morning (first quarter), out of a standing wage of 6s. 6d.; and if card goes on fire, the bonus of 10s which they are entitled to at end of quarter, is confiscated to swell the "demon sweaters" dividends, and if flyers break in spinning room, through no fault of the workers, they must stand the penalty of

Here is a state of things existing in our midst that is unknown to any country calling itself civilised, and having Bactory Inspectors, Sanitary Officers and all other up to-date (so called) human machinery to see to the welfare of the toilers there is without doubt, corruption existing, or it would not, nor could not, continue.

What have the Directors to say for themselves when those helpless children and women have to take their scanty meals by the roadside, in every class of weather, through their want of manhood and human instincts, in not providing far them a dining hall out of the dividends they receive through the "sweating" of

As the morning's air is now beginning to penetrate, I would ask some one of the bloodsuckers and dividend graspers to take up a position en the line of march, and, if there is a spark of humanity left in him, convinced he will be that they (his fellow beings) have not the appearances of employers that were properly treated.

Besides the "sweating" they have te listen to some of that foul and abominable language that is made use of by those having temporal authority -an authority that may clase at any moment and the individual called to give an account of his stewardship.

To the Factory and Sanitary Inspectors I say they are not deing their duty for which they are paid, as it is a rerious matter that those employees should be compelled to use water out of a polluted stream; nei her have they the necessary washing u'ensile for use before meals.

This is another of those establishments that the workers themselves 'are to blems, because they have the opportunity to organise but won't accept of it. If they only organise, I guarantee that their conditions will be vestly improved, and the ways

at Liberty Hall, 4 Merchants' quay, and enrolling themselves in the Irish Transport Workers' Union-the Union establisted by the Leader of the Irish workers,

Jim Larkin. Students of the "Irish Worker," read, learn, and inwardly digest this note 10. iative to this highly respectable (I won't say Gondolier) ne'er do well, by name Hogav, by trade a painter, in Murphy's brewery, who audaciously and de iberately delivers an olation of the foulest and debasing kind that mortal man could demean himself to towards a young innocent lad, who invited him to purchase a copy of the "Irish Werker" on leeving off work on Saturday fortnight, September 27th.

The young lad, who was outside the gate plying his trade among the em ployees, who purchased copies eagerly from him, and when this "ne'er doweil" was petitioned to purchase his answer was in the negative, adding a superfluous amount of a tominable adjectives and adverbs (not qualifying) towards the boy, the "Wo ker," its Editor, and all concerned in its welfare.

Well, me "dauber," if you are of the opinion that you cannot be done without, I can tell you that you are neaver to the gate than you are aware of. You may have to avail of the opportunity to beg the Editor to open the columns of the "Worker" for you to air your grievances, like a good many in the past and a good many that are to come, and you are one of the latter.

On the next festival, if you are not inclined to purchase, don't make use of language to another man's child that you would not make use of to your own (if you are blessed with one); and with reference to your remarks rega ding the Editor, he will be hero in the rear future, and it's to be hoped that your memory won't deceive you.

To the mile and female wo kers of Cork, I once again offer the thanks of the I.T.W.U. for their hearty and spontaneous support given to the collectors on Sunday, for their brethren, in Dub'in and those depending on them, through the elentiess and Godisss conduct of the cap'talist gang to starve innocent children to death and the Branch hope that support from the workers of Cork will continue until the right of organisation among the workers is established, and he "dictators syndicate" rent asunder for all time

At a meeting of the I.T.W.U. (Cork Braueh), the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :-

"That we most emphatically coudemn the action of T. Healy, M.P., in accepting the employers' brief to plead a fatile case to prevent the workers of Ireland the right to form and join their own trade unions: and we call on all trade organisations of Ireland to join with us in demanding his resignation, as he is not worthy of the honeur to represent Irishmen." "That we, the members of the

Cork Branch place on record tha noble and state manlike manner by which our leader defended the workers of Ireland at the Court of Inquiry. conducted under the chairmanship of Sir G. Askwith, and that the English delegates accept, through our Leader, the best thanks of this branch for their great assistance in this struggle fer the emancipation of the workers." TRANSPORT WORKER.

CORRECTION. Owing to an error in printing, a criticism of those who voted against a resolution condemning the Dublin police ruffianism, at the Cork Union appeared attached to a par, "Cork I.D.A.," last

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