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"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.

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

defeat? I tell you a cause

Who is it speaks of

like ours;

1s greater than defeat can know-

It is the power of powers. As surely as the earth

rolls round As surely as the glorious sun

Brings the great world moon wave Must our Cause be

No. 24.—Vol. III.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25th, 1913

ONE PENNY.]

#### Agricultural Labour Campaign.

By "IRELAND'S EYE."

Farmers Adopt a Policy of Rot—To H-1 with Contracts-Farmers Cave In—The Transport Union Conquers.

A great deal of criticism of some recent utterances of Jim Larkin dealing with the observances of agreements has been evoked, and, as usual, the hostile Press has not been slow in misrepresenting his attitude. But in this, as in most things, Larkin's marvellous ability, grasp of the situation, and honesty of purpose will enable him to refute in his good time the caluminies of his enemies and to restore to the working classes the rights and privileges to which they have been so long refused access.

I am, however, more concerned with the application of his remarks to the Co. Dublin farming elements, and how they bear on the issue as between the emplovers and their locked-out workers, whose remarkable cohesion and adherence to Larkin and his principles fill me with

hope for the future.

That I may make the position clear, let me revert to the initial stages of the struggle and the causes which led up to it between the Co. Dublin farmers and their workers. The conditions prevailing were a disgrace to humanity-wretched wages scarcely enough to keep body and soul together, not to speak of what was necessary for the upkeep of the family; long hours and housing accommodation, unfit in many instances for the lower order of creation, were the portion of the working classes. Men and women groaning under heavy burdens cannot for ever endure the strain, and seeing what Jim Larkin had accomplished for the city, they were only too anxious to take advantage of the helping hand extended to uplift them. They eagerly embraced the Transport Union, whose ramifications spread rapidly throughout the County. Larkin lost no time in taking up the cudgels for the down-trodden workers, and forthwith wrote to that mongrel body, the Co. Dublin Farmers' Association, composed of petty shookeepers, small farmers. impecunious solicitors, bailiffs, stewards, and such like, demand ingincreased pay and shorter hours for the Co. Dublin labourers-men and women Then a panic arose among this homogenous mass which would have doubtless expired in time through its own inanity, for it must be remembered that the very men who are now directing its operations, the Squireen O'Neill's, the Robertsons, and men of that ilk, had previously refused to join the Association because, forsooth, they were too aristocratic to hob-nob with the Kettles and the Longs, and the Bungs and the Dodds, and the Byrnes and the Tools and Malones. A meeting was called, but not being familiar with the ordinary courtesies exchanged between contending associations, they came to the conclusion "to do nothing." Such a result from such an incompetent source, whose outlook was limited to their own cabbage gardens, was not unexpected. They actually had the audacity to state that "their labourers had no grievances

The mailed fist succeeded where the gloved hand had failed. Shopkeepers, farmers, squireens, bailiffs and understrappers, truly a motley crew, clapped on all sail and steered for Liberty Hall. The O'Neills, the Beggs, the Kettles, the Longs, the Smiths and the McAllisters tumbled over one another in their efforts to make the only harbour of refuge left open to them and to throw themselves, at the foot of the shrine of Jim Larkin and Labour. Agreements were signed; promises of amendment were made; vows registered never would they offend again. They were forgiven. The working men and women were to receive better wages and a half-holiday on Saturday. A few weeks afterwards something happened-Jim Larkin assailed in Dublin, was forthwith arrested for sedition, at the prompting of the capitalists of the cit wided by a few Castle hangers-on in the country, and the crew to whom I referred again hoisted the black flag. Some of them had been careful enough to secure their harvests, and their agreements were broken before the wherewith 'twee writ was dry-

and were well satisfied with their lot."

But Larkin would not brook their moral

ineptitude, and he proceeded to show how

ridiculous they made themselves in re-

fusing to treat for peace.

To h-l with agreements said the farmers. The irony of the whole thing fills one with dismay.

The future of this country, which will be largely governed by the farming community unless the democratic sense of the country makes itself manifest, must necessarily give rise in the minds of those who have her welfare at heart to the gloomiest forebodings. Unfortunately, as at present constituted, the national mind and will of the nation are dominated by privileged persons who would stifle the energy of the people and make all the efforts of democracy to raise the condition of the poor and lowly an almost impossible task. Despite, how-ever, the endeavour to smother free speech and to place the leaders of the toiling masses behind prison bars, the cause of the worker must go steadily forward. The great brotherhood of man is looming largely in the horizon, and no tyranny may put a stop to its progress towards the goal of emancipation—the regeneration of those who labour.

Insidious influences will always be directed to the resention of power by the few and wealthy. We see illustrations day after day—in the police courts, in the sessions courts law is administered according to the "respectability" of the accused. Juries are empanelled for certain purposes, so that their verdicts may provide the man in the street with a puzzle which all his ingenuity is incapable of solving-and yet we remain quiescent. To be or not to be, that is the

The Co. Dublin farmers, with that stupidity which characterises their class. have suffered themselves to be led with a halter around their necks. The workers whom they locked-out and who were dependent upon the miserable pittance they received to supply the bare necessaries of life to their wives and children, have not been forgotten by their fellow-workers. Their wants are being attended to. They are not left to starve as was fondly hoped by the callous farmer who struck at them in breach of his plighted word and written agreement. "The old order changeth to give place to the new." The agricultural workers are full of hope; their erstwhile masters are in despair; crops are decaying, lands are lying fallow, and factors to whom the farmers are indebted for their very existence are becoming insistent in their demands. There is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, and as the expected monetary help from the Murphy capitalists coterie is evidently not being extended to the farmers, it is doubtful whether they will not be swept away by the force of the stream flowing from the well from which they foolishly took off the cover. They have thrown up barricades in which they have imprisoned themselves. and like the amateur artisan who built the cab within his private dwelling without taking into account the means of exit, will find ample time to broad upon the folly of their action. They can only hope to extricate themselves through the aid of the despised workers, whose duty it will be to consider whether they shall dam the

The workers will call to memory the evidence given by that champion of the popular cause" in Co. Dublin. P. J. O'Neill, J.P., C.C., the protege of the Aberdeens, before the Askwith committee -the same castle hack who now finds himself under police protection, who justified the breaking of contracts by his brother William and the farmers of the Co. Dublin. What matter if the labourers were locked-out and that they and their wives and children might be left destitute, said this sprig of Kinsealy, so long as the farmers were able in the first instance to utilize their services and save their crops. He forgot that what is sauce for the goose ought surely be sauce for the gander. • Unscrupulous attempts have been made

stream and pull down the barricades.

to throw dust into the eyes of the labourers by those versed in a little brief authority. but nobody may gainsay that the right of the workingman to live and provide himself and his family with the necessaries of life and small luxuries, has been promulgated by higher authorities than any in this little island of ours. It is always easier to condemn than to understand.

Many years ago the emergency men, as they were then de-cribed, were the bete noir of the Irish farmer. These gentry were usually imported from some Orange stronghold to take charge of evicted farms from which the tenants had been evicted, They belonged to the genus "scab or grabber," and were treated accordingly the districts which had the misfortune

to be afflicted with those parasites—and if I am not misinformed some of those emergency men of accursed memory occupy a leading place in the counsels of the Dublin Farmers' Association.

• It is not, therefore, to be wondered at: if an attempt is being made to bring farmers' men from other counties by some individuals to do their dirty work. Persuasive powers and offer of high wages will be brought into play, but so surely as truth triumphs, so will these tactics of the old days fail to sap the sound principles which are being instilled into the workers of this country.

It is apparent that acting under the ægis of the Co. Dublin Emplyoers Association, directed and controlled by the Murphys, the Robertsons, the O'Neills, Squires of Kinsealy, the Co. Dublin farmer has bartered the little will-power left him for a mess of pottage, and as a consequence, to use the words of a wellknown writer on economics, "his mind and will belong to another and not to himself; his energy and products also tend to be lost to him, because it is only by directing his energy to his own mind and will that he can make the expenditure of his enemy reproductive . . . but in the greater and more fundamental application it deprives him of food, home

happiness and life itself. What of nation of such units?"

#### NOTES.

THINGS "EYE" HAS OBSERVED. That a few die-hards in the Lucan and Clondalkin districts who are still mem-

bers of the gradually-decaying Farmers Association, have banded themselves to help each other with their threshing operations. It was a sight certainly to see the assembly of human "frights" that gathered in Mooney's, of Palmerston, guarded by police, and while those honest sons of toil were at work below, one of the girl Mooneys was perched on a haystack above directing operations and keeping a good look-out for the enemy.

That many farmers during the past week have come to terms with their men and who have not and will not renounce the Transport Union.

That the conditions upon which some men have returned to work are that their employers (the farmers) sever their connection with the Farmers' Association and renounce the Employers' Federation. In fact, some farmers have renounced both institutions, and others are cursing the evil hour when they were foolish enough to join either.

That the farmers' meeting on Thursday, at which the fate of the factors was to be decided, was a complete fiasco, and the feeling was generally expressed that the farmers had made a grave mistake in interfering with the factors, who have proven themselves a free and independent body of men. At first the factors were told in a stand-and-deliver sort of way that if they did not sack their men the consequences would be terrible. In fact, they were threatened with extinction. Now it is the other way about, and the factors are being asked in a sort of stagewhisper whether they will sell tainted stuff. The answer was not by any means satisfactory to the farmers, as some of them are now seeking fresh fields and

pastures new. That the great boast of some of the tarmers who have locked out their men is that they will rather allow the potatoes rot in the fields before they will recognise the Transport Union and take back their men. Those "beings" undoubtedly belong to a prehistoric age and evidently think that the earth and the fruits thereof belong to themselves alone, but the sooner these inhuman savages are taught a lesson by God on High and by men below the

better for the sake of humanity. That the revolution of the system of land tenure brought about by Parnell and Davitt 25 years ago was not created with the object of placing the farmers of the present day in a position to defy Providence by letting the fruits of the earth rot to satisfy their ignorant spite and hatred of the labouring classes; and with the full responsibility which may be attached to these words, I say, if the farmers per-sist in adopting this "rotting" policy, that the County Dublin labourers will prove themselves d-d fools should they tolerate this state of affairs. What do the ministers of God's Church think of the men who deliberately allow the products of the earth to perish while there are so many hungry men, women and children in our midst?

#### An Open Letter CHARLES M. COGHLAN.

Secretary to the Employers' Federation. and of the Peace Society, &c.

DEAR COGHLAN.

Have you never suffered from too little pay and too much work? Have you not a little child you love dearer than life itself? Have you not seen that little helpless one ill and sick unto death? Have you never been out of what you considered remunerative employment? And have you not felt that terror of inability to give your wife and your little child every necessity in health or in sickness? What did you feel like when you lost the Secretaryship of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and were left dependent upon an income so slender that you feared for your dear ones? How did you like the treatment meted out to you by a certain capitalist prominent in the world of rubber tyre flotations who, taking advantage of your helpless condition, attempted to use you as a cheap tool in his establishment. You were a striker then yourself. You could not help yourself; you knew you could not enforce this capitalist to carry out his promise of a golden future; you knew many were waiting the opportunity to take your job at even a lower wage. Well, now if you had had the power then to compel your late employer to pay you better, would you not have used it? Ask your conscience. You know you would, even to the extent of calling your fellow-men out, and even to the sympathetic strike—always remembering the "IF" you had the power -but you had not. You probably count yourself among the lucky ones, because you were net ground down to poverty as it is known to thirty millions of our British and Irish population. You found yourself unfitted for the fight and grind of commercial life, and decided you were only fitted for philanthropes work, such as secretary to S.P.C.E. and to the Peace Society and to the Bankers' Institute. Two of these at least were good and holy work, but the third though not bad in itself had evil associations.

Your undoubtedly secretarial ability and integrity has had its monetary reward with the help of luck and what is lugubriously called "Influence." Yes, you have been lucky. God has answered your prayer. God has been kind to you and your dear ones. But, friend, tell me did God send you the secretaryship of the Employers' Federation? Possibly you think it is part of God's work to preserve the industries of this country intact as they were. Possibly this is the philanthropic principle which inspired you? Friend, let me explain my point of view; lookers-on, you know, see most of the

When I saw your name at the foot of a Federation letter I asked myself, can it be THE Chas. M. Coghlan, the would-be philanthropist, late secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, now secretary for a society for the increase of starvation of children and parents? Yes, at the Inquiry I saw him in frock coat and moustachio waxed, bowing and smiling to the worshippers of the Golden Calf congregated to defend their rights to sacrifice, at its altar, the blood and sweat of defenceless human beings-defenceless as you were when you were in the grasp of a similar type of capitalist. You, friend, have felt the pangs of want in a small degree compared with those you are now paid to assist in persecuting, yet you only know how keen they were! You thought more for your wife and your helpless little child than yourself. Hence the keenness of your suffering. Yet for the sake of an increase of your income you take part in an organisation which uses hunger, disease and death to little children just as fair and innocent and helpless as yours and just as much beloved by their parents. Not one only, not a hundred, but thousands can and are being condemned to the slow torture of starvation by a stroke of your pen. Yet perhaps should not blame you, friend, because after all are you not a worker, too-s poor wage-slave like the rest of us, driven to do what we detest and abhor by a love of our own dependents which cannot be denied and cannot be condemned? But we as Christian beings must endeavour to extend that love a little boyond ourselves and ours. If we do not social lite cannot exist. These men, sumen and children

whom you halp to persecute are being persecuted because they stand for the principle of belping one another, no matter at what cost to themselves.

Just think of the material you are

fighting against. Men and women who have had no opportunity of education such as you had, ill-fed, ill-clothed and all their life fed upon the prejudices of corrupt polities, confusion of creeds, drink and prison discipline, all engineered by capitalist classes and in the interest of the

with all the advantages you have been born to, compared to these, will you still continue to assist in the starvation cure of your masters? If our industries can only be maintained in the United Kingdom under such conditions that 30 per cent. of our population is living in the grip of perpetual poverty and only 24 per cent. really wealthy, then those industries are an evil rather than a blessing, if they are to be continued under such conditions. Your work is to assist in this crime—it can only be so described. Think over it, friend. Can you do it? Is it right? If your conscience does not tell you try prayer once more. The result may decrease your income, but will certainly increase your self-respect. You cannot serve two masters—Peace and War. Yours, &c. NUTT SED.

#### Market Notes. The Christy (Moore) Minstrel Troupe. By "OBSERVER."

Heel Ball Christy Moore, factorum of Begg, T.C., Inn's Quay Ward, Secretary to the Ormond Market Improvements' Committee, Secretary to the Inn's Quay Ward U.I.L., Secretary to the Glasnevini School Attendance Committee, has added. another to his long list of distinctionsthat of summons-server and bum bailiff. He has done the dirty work that even the official Petty Session summons-server would probably shrink from with horror.

How have the mighty fallen? The spectacle of "Christy Heel Ball" serving notices to quit on the poor stricken tenants of Shylock Begg, his master, forgetting what is due the ordinary decencies of life, fills one with disgust; and, mark you, those poor tenants are living in wooden huts which doubtless are the only ones available, else they would not have put up with such wretched habitations. Doubtless "Shylock" Begg and "Jago" Moore will gloat over their victims when they see them thrown out on. the roadside.

Surely such conduct cannot be allowed to pass unnoticed by the men who are associated with Moore on the several committees, most of which are run for the honour and glory of the Heel Ball Moore. Honourable men will doubtless demand an explanation of Moore's outrageous con-

It was the boast of Shylock Begg, Jago Heel Ball, Moore's employer, who was one of the first to accede to Larkin's demands, and then when the opportunity arosewhen his ends were served-repudiated his own agreement, that he would drive all rivals out of the market. What is the result? After fifteen years Shylock's stand is as deserted as a graveyard, but it is rumoured that there are a few putrifying bodies still exposed bearing some semblance of life which, however, are carefully avoided by visitors to the market lest they should be contaminated by the pestilence created by the decomposition. Old rivals have joined in denouncing

Larkin, and the progeny of the Clan O'Carroll has been heard to trumpet the praises of his arch-enemy, Hastings, who publishes some sort of a rag in the West. Consult the pater, O'C., before you get into any of the rat traps to which you have been hitherto accustomed. The buxom Annie Moore's old enemy,

whom he denounced in the public Press, Las since changed her name and her tactics. Sir Kettle, quiggler, "comic" buf-foon and singer; Pretty Polly, who has to receive a salutary "lesson"; poor old K who forgot his union, as Mr. K forgets what is due to the poor workers whom Begg is about to throw out on the road-

Flighty Fanny, the doyen of the market, with the flashing teeth, Polly's greatest rival, still devotedly nurses her affection, but it must be remembered that. like "Paris" in the ancient mythology, Christy is only vulnerable in the heel. What a Christy Minstrel Troupe play-

ing to empty benches!

#### CAUTION.

The Pillar House,

812 HENRY ST., DUBLIN, -IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE-

Bargains by Post.

We de cater for the Workingman. No fancy prices; honest value only.

Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

#### Correspondence.

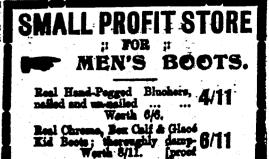
Putney, S.W.,

October 20th, 1913.

DEAR SIR-I beg to enclose my contribution to your Transport Union Fund. Having read the report of the Court of Inquiry on the Dubin dispute, I am convinced that the first and most essential need of labour in Dublin is its organisation into a strung union, officered by its own chosen leaders, who should never be deserted at the bidping of any employers' combination. The employers, I understand, raise difficulties about your choice of leaders, without giving you a voice in the choice of their own, and this is solobviously unfair that to discuss it would be a waste of time. And tney demand, as the workmen might as reasonably demand, assurances as to the observance of agreements. Agreements should undoubtedly be carried out where they are freely entered into on both sides, but an agreement may be so iniquitous, and so enurely the result of pressure put upon starving men aud women, as to be without any moral sanction whatever. Such were many of the agreements which bound the tillers of the soil, but which Parliament has been engaged, for the last thirty years, in amending or setting aside by drestic legislation. Public attention has recently been directed to the terrible condition of the slums and tenements of Dublin, and the Chief Medical Officer's statistics only too fully confirm the warnings, which have been uttered. What I saw there myself recently, overwhelmed me with mingled feelings of grief, pity, and indignation. This is the proper time to speak of it, and I say most solemnly that the social and industrial evils of the Irish Capital cry to Heaven for redress.

It is true, unfortunately, that comfortable, well-fed, well-dressed persons will tell you that all this human misery is inevitable, and according to the order of Providence. I do not believe a word of it; and I think their dectrine is in too many cases only an excuse for their own moral apathy. I remember when the condition of the small tenant-farmers was regarded by the same class of people as inevitable, hopeless and incurable. Let town workers realise that, as in the case of the tenant-farmers, the remedy is in their own hands, and that, by united organisation, and sober, manful self-reliance and relf-restraint, they tco can rise from industrial enslavement to a higher and better life.—I am, Yours faithfully,

J. O'C. P.



Small Profit Store, 78 Talbot St.

Kenna Brothers, Provision Market 58 Lower Sheriff Street, Best Quality Goods,

#### LARKIN IN ENGLAND.

THE GROWING FORCE OF INDUSTRIALISM

By 'SHELLBACK."

I have been highly delighted with the accouns I have read of the very good treatment that has at ended every appearance of the disciples of the Irlsh Transport Workers' Union, on their mission to the Industrial centres of Great Britain, on behalf of the locked cut workers of Dublin. In this week's "Irish Wirk r," Councillor W. Partridge gives a glowing history of a triumphal march from old Lancashire, to the land of oats and thistles, and all the way back again. It makes one's heart beat with a growing j y to read of the white man's welcome to the Couriers from Dub in's ba tle-field, and the noble reponse to their appeal. From all the different accounts we read we can readily form some idea of the scenes of enthusiasm their meetings give rie to, when we call up from our memories of away-back our own experience when we, ourselves, were actively engaged in carrying the Red Flag up the craggy hillside, on which is still posted the many defences of privilege and greed, and when similar scenes attended the meetings in the early days of Labour movement—the time when sincerety alone actuated its supporters—and political tricksters had not yet started their

Still, most of the information we have regarding the success of the Irishmen among their English brothers have come to our hands through the ordinary capitalistic newspapers, that at the best of times, have never erred in their loyalty to the master class, even so much as to publish u-biassed and impartial reports of Labour matters, when Labour was in the ascendancy. In these papers, at such a time as the present, when they cannot ignore the matter a together, active Industrialism is usually described as Socialism, Anarchy or even red-handed rebellion; speakers on behalf of Labour are purposely misquoted and misrepresented, and a case is always made out for the poor capitalist; seldom or ever is anything like a true rendering of the matter attempted. Yet despite these common drawbacks, even the same old lying Press cannot avoid but speak of the meetings of the two Larkins and Councillor Partridge as well attended and enthusiastic gatherings of workingmen and women heartily loyal in their support of their brothers and sisters in Dublin, and showing a determination to stand by them, even to the stopping of the national machinery.

I have just had an experience that enables me to vouch for the earnestness of the feelings expressed at one of the meetings addressed by Jim Larkin in the Pictoni Lecture Hall, Liverpool, on Friday last, the 17th inst. This particular meeting had not been advertised to any great extent, and I accidently heard of it on that day, but being within measurable distance of the hall and my feet in grod order, I hailed me away to the gathering. I succeeded in obtaining a seat in the body of the hall just before the meeting commenced, and had an opportunity of observing the general character of the very large audience. I was struck with the number of females who had thought it worth while to invest in a ticket and who all seemed to be intelligently interested in the proceedings.

Talk about refusing women the vote! Personally I will back women to give a good account of themselves both in the political and industrial field when they have succeeded in winning their enfranchisement. There was a marked absence: of the objectional element in all that vast array of considerably over two thousand! workers that was in itself a sign of the near appreach of real industrial solidarity.

No blave of trumpet, or clash of cymbal heralded the appearance on the platform, of the man who controlled a nation's: wealth producing machinery, no titled mem or women were required to lead on the dozen or so of the workers, who accompanied Jim before that Livespool audiences of Labour. Yet their appearance was: hailed by round after round of cheers, that: mounted into a roar that could be heard by the loungers on St. George Plazeau, the: scene of Liverpool's own "Bloody Sunday," of two years ago. Brave old Manson, of the: Clarion Club, took the Chair, and in a few chosen words laid before the crowded Hall, the purpose for which that meeting had been called, after which he introduced Jim. Again there was thunderous applause as Jim straightened himself up before them. A tall spare figure of a man, whose mane of grey streaked, once black hair, brushedi carelessly aside, crowned a face on which in hard unmistakable lines, the stamp of determination was set. His appearance had none of the pollshed Society lounger, that characterises the Politically great: "men of the hour." His tone had nothing; of the Drawingroom twang about it. He stood and spoke like a worker, a fighter, and a man.

His bronzed face and leaning figure; reminded me most forcibly of one laff Fenimore Cooper's characters, and I could not help but picture him in the surrounchings: Cooper has created.

As a pioneer in a new country, as a: trusty friend when life itself was in the balance, as a leader of a forlorn hope that won success, Jim's appearance would fill. the bill, so I am not surprised that he is so successful in his struggle for civilized Labour's emancipation.

I searched in vain for any of the local "Labours Leaders" on the platfirm. They were conspicuous by their rabsence. Maybe they had more important work to attend to, or they might have put in an appearance. Let us nope their absence was not due to any feelings of spite or jeakusy at: the success of a sort of Trade Unionism new to their experience. However, I did

see one of their number who was occupying a seat on the gallery (Councillor Stephenson), and who closely followed the long speech of Larkin. Judging by his silence he must have acquiesed in every one of the many points dealt with by Jim, but I cannot help but think that his proper place was up there alongside of the speaker. However, we will let that pass.

Jim spoke for close upon two hours—a long spell of eloquence—frequently broken by roars of applause. Particularly was the deafening effect of the cheering felt when mention was made of the plucky little "Daily Herald," which paper, it is well known, was the first to espouse the Dublin workers' cause on this side of the Channel. That grand old institution "The Times" was alluded to in the course of Jim's speech and the silence that followed was intense, but when the "Daily Herald" was introduced a solid yell of cheers nigh brought the roof about our heads, and it was plainly evident that "the limit" had been reached in cheering at any rate.

I am not going to relate the full text of the speech, suffice it to say that it was a speech that met with the approval of all that vast assembly, except in one or two instances, when well-known obstructionists made foolish interjections. Jim has a way of his own in dealing with such people apparently, for he very soon and easily disposed of these to the great satisfaction of the majority of his hearers

After the meeting, there was such a great crowd of men and women anxious to shake the hand of the hero of the evening, that Jim must have had the greatest difficulty to tear himself away, and on all hands their was repeated cries of "good old Jim" and cheers for solidarity long after he had left the vicinity of the hall.

So much for a Dublin lock-out meeting in Liverpool, and those Liverpool men and women can cheer. What a splendid asset to the new Labour movement would be Liverpool's legion of such enthusiasts? How intensely noble has been the action of the workers all over Great Britain since the Dublin men were forced to fight. As Jim in his speech said :- "In fitting out the ships that broke the boom of poverty, and brought sustenance and strength to the fighters, who otherwise would have been overwhelmed, they typified in a more natural and real sense, than song writers or dramatists ever dreamt of, that hitherto visionary 'Hands across the Sea' saying, that the progress of the workers is every day bringing nearer, and

#### A MONSTER INDIGNATION MEETING

Under the auspices of the Dublia Trades Council, will be held in

#### Nine Acres, Phœnix Park, On SUNDAY NEXT, at 1 o'c.

Representatives of the Labour Party, British Trades Congress, General Federation of Trades, Transport Federa ion and others will address the meeting.

Attend and help to protest against the "legal" farce now being enacted in the

#### Notice to Contributors.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, Liberty Hall, Beresford Place, Dublin.

All matter for publication must reach this office not later than first post on Wednesday morning.

By Order, EDITOR.

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

#### The Irish Morker.

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice one penny—and may be had of any newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six

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

Dublin, Saturday, Oct. 25th, 1913.

#### The Individual Liberty of the Bosses.

Towards the end of last week there appeared in the "Pall Mall Gazette" a letter anent the Dublin Labour fight, which lletter was reprinted in Mr. Wm Murphy's " Dublin Daily." The wri'er of this letter apparently knows, or thinks he knows, all about it; and amongt other equally brilliant things, he informs the world at large that the Dublin bosses could not have acted, nor can act otherwise, than they have done and are doing because, fors oth, their "individual liberty" is assailed.

Now a word with regard to this question of individual liberty.

When we say to the bosses of this city that we will become members of any trade union we may have an inclination to join, we will support any union we like, we will follow any leader we choose and we will

withdraw our labour when we think it necessary; when we challenge their right to shut us with our wives and familles into what the Recorder of Dublin many years ago called "the sunless lairs of Dublin," to condemn us to live in an almosphere vitia'e i by a thousand stenches, in sordid, soul - destroying pestilential tenements, which may at any moment topple down and destroy our bodies also; when we challenge their right to all the good things of this, "best of all possible worlds," the enjoyment of God's pure air and sunshine, the flowers and the fruits, the green fields, the birds, the sunrise and the sunset, and the glory of the starry night which these people have looked upon as their very owa and from which they shut us out. When we deny their right to keep us ground down almost to the starvation line so that the eternal struggle for existence keeps us so busy that we have not the time to think of these good things, or our longings are stifled at birth by the thoughts of the slumlandlord's call on Saturday, or the everpressing demands of the baker for food for our families. When we do any or all of these things we most decidedly assail that precious "individual liberty" of the

Now, while we are all theoretically free, that is we are each of us (even us workers) the possessors of individual liberty, Society, through the State, is most emphatic in its enactments regarding the exercise of this liberty; and so that the exercise of it by any one individual may not interfere with the just rights and liberties of any other individual, Society has devised ways and means whereby it punishes the person who transgresses the rules laid down, in some cases going so far as to deprive that person of liberty.

The individual liberty of every person must necessarily be curtailed, for if everyone did or could do as he liked regardless of everybody else we should have a state of social anarchy, but the state of the present day being capitalistic the rights and liberties of some people are curtailed more than those of others, and herein lies the trouble.

It is only when we workers assert our rights that there is any mention of individual liberty, and then only of the individual liberty of the bosses and (I had nearly forgotten) the police, who must not be prevented from smashing the heads and mutilaring the bodies of peaceful citizens, including women and little children, because, I presume, it would interfere with their individual liberty - what blessed words!

We must not assert our rights—they had forgot en we had any; we muit not demand our just share of the wealth created by us; we must forget that the sun shines on a fair wirld even though we some times catch a glimpse of it; we must get back to our hovels and be damned!

Well, we are not going to do any of these things. We are going to assert our right and the right of our wives and children to the enjoyment of the good things which Nature intended for each one of us indiscrimi ately—our right to life as distinct from existence. We acknowledge no right in another individual or class to withhold anything which is ours by right of labour. We are out for justice and we have assailed or contested no just liberty. We know our duties as we know our rights and we shall stand by one another through thick and thin, prepared, if necessary, to arm and achieve by force our place in the world, and also to maintain it by force. These be the ends of our fight—and should the heavens fall we shall achieve them!

#### JACOB'S SCABS,

Frank Kerr and his daughter, Marion, went in on the lock-out; late handy man in Frinity College; sacked last Christmas for drunkenness; formerly employed by Jacobs and dismissed for the same reason applied at Jacobs for employment several times without success. He and his wife, Hannah, earetakers of Christian Science headquarters, Molesworth street; coal and gas free; also gratuity; their son, Willie, at present working in Guinness's; booses in Conservative Club, 33 York street; formerly resided at 37 York street, top back.

George Tyrell, Harold's Cross cottages, ex-Dublin Fusilier and owner of cab, No. 61, plying for hire at Kingsbridge Station; owes a Jewman some money for stable rent in Clanbrassil street and never paid it; was evicted from same stables.



"Unity and Self-Reliance."

# A PUBLIC

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Irish Drapers' Assistants' **Association** 

WILL BE HELD IN THE

### Large Concert Hall, Rotunda,

MONDAY EVG. NEXT,

27th October, 1913, AT EIGHT O'CLOOK.

As many matters of vital interest to all those engaged in Shop Life will be under discussion, it is most important that all Shop Assistants and Clerks should attend. We appeal more especially to those Assistants and Clerks engaged in the DRAPERY AND ALLIED TRADES.

Take to the

#### Maynooth & Syndicalism.

Editorlal of "The Irish Rosary," July, 1912 I.-new conditions.

With syndicalism on its agenda the Maynooth Union will not be accused of slipping behind the times.

That syndicalism has arrived and may stay is apparent to any perceptive eye In the principle of widely unanimous

action amongst workers there is nothing whatever to condemn. It is merely the complement of what has been going on amongst capitalists them-

The days when a sectionalised trade union could stand up to a particular employer on a particular point and fight the

matter out with him are gone. Workers have no longer to deal with small industrial proprietors.

They are face to face with tremendously capitalised companies and trusts. Combination breeds combination. There

can be little complaint if a concentration of money on the one side has provoked a concentration of men on the other.

II.—DO CLERICS OPPOSE WORKERS? For clerical handling there is no more delicate theme.

Efforts are not wanting nowadays to show the priest as a reactionary wherever the toiling classes are concerned. Be it stated at once that the worker is

the best judge of his own particular busi-He wants neither priest nor organiser

to lift his faculty of judgment from him. And while the organiser may want to do so, the priest certainly will not.

His function is to point those limits beyond which human effort is at variance with Divine law. Within them he may, perhaps, counsel and advise, as his eoucation and training eminently fit him to do; he will not do more. But his voice will ever be strong to assert the just claims of the worker, and demand their recognition. In this competitive age every class in the community has a right-perhaps a duty—to battle hard for the best terms.

At the passing hour we see the medical profession threatening, in its own interests, to make a great and humane Act of Parliament unworkable.

No clergyman intervenes to tell the doctors they musn't do this or they musn't

Workers are entitled to, and may count upon, the same liberty of action."

#### Advice to the Lawless.

[Last week a young girl was fined 20s. plus 20s. costs by Mr. E. G. Swifte, of Justice-sure-and-swift fame, for having cast an evil eye on the destination board of a tramcar, which was subsequently damaged to the extent of ten shillings.]

This is a most suspicious age And dangerous to boot, And those who feel disposed to talk Had better far be mute. Speak not above a whisper and

Don't let your feelings throb: To wink your eye as like as not Might cost you forty bob.

Don't gape at sergeant so-and-so When strolling down the street-You might as well stand by and sing An ode about his feet. For heaven's sake don't look as though You envied him his job! I've known a chap for less than that To fork out forty bob.

Don't pause upon the foootway if Your pipe you want to light, But wait until the man in blue Is safely out of sight. (With swords and batons hanging round It is no easy job), A broken skull in half a tick Might end in "forty bob!"

Perchance you take an evening stroll Away from strife and care, And amble at a gentle pace To breathe the country air. Don't linger by the tempting hedge The blackberries to rob, For if the local nark is nigh-Well, bang goes forty bob!

Mayhap whilst wandering about When you are stony broke, You see a G-man lounging by Exuding clouds of smoke. Don't stop to sniff the fragrant weed Or watch his grinning gob, Or down you'll go for loitering And forfeit forty bob.

Now last of all—take heed of this— Oh, let me not be scorned! Don't stare too hard at Murphy's trams, Remember, now, you're warned. Just pass upon your peaceful way Sweet-tempered, or begob! You'll find yourself in durance vile Or minus forty bob!

## BOXING

### TOURNAMENT

TIVOLI THEATRE, To-day (Saturday) At 2 o'clock. Doors open at 1.

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Please Support Our Advertisers.

#### Trade Unionists (?)

To THE EDITOR "IRISH WORKER."

Dear Sir-I wish to draw your attention to some of cur Trade Unionists of the City of Dublin. A body-maker at the Broadsto e, who has been on strike for a number of weeks and lived on his Society, after he got back to work sends his daughter to w rk in Jacobs f r a paltry c uple of shillings a week. Is he a true Trade Unimist to do the like of this and of er girls fighting for their rights. There is another Trade Uslorist (a painter) Mr. H. Young, in the employment of Messrs. Dockr il, who has h's neice living with him and working in Jacobs for another paltry couple of shillings. If those two men are proper Trade Unionists why don't they keep thes girls at home, or is it a case of paying a levy with one hand and taking it back with the other by scab labour?

"A Trade Union's ."

To the Editor "Irish Worker." y i town-Malbay. Co. Clare, Oct. 18, '13.

DEAR SIR.—I wish to then you very much fr sending me ca each week a copy of your paper. I have been partilarly impressed with this week's edit on. especially the heautiful prem of El-a Whetler Wilcox, entitled "The Go.ernment to Be;" also the letter by "Ce't" which is very much to the point. Fin-

N. C. PHILPOTT, B.A.

DFAR SIR - As "The Irish Worker" is the on v journal which sheds its light on the dark objec s of our life and conditions under which we work, I beg of you to grant me a space in this week's i-see, to shed some more light on a certain print ng hous in Dublin, where girls are reated live logs in this office. There is a paid timik e, er w o is a very valgar man, and uses the m st filthy language to the girs when they ha pen to be late as well as fining them. Last Thursday when the labour demonstration was passing through the city, some of the workers were 3 minutes late, and the result was 2d. fine along with abuse. But the worst of it is there are 3 more timekeepers, whose whole delight is to stand at the door puffing Woodbines and j ering the men and girls as they pass in. When are the girls going to organise? It's the only way to stop this conduct. I appeal to them to fall in line with their sisters who are already in the Wor en Workers Union and teach these w u d-he b sees a lesson. The real base when he a pears on the scene, caussa these two Pat and A. J. M., to rush to their work I ke slaves. I warn thes me this kin i of conduct continues, they will hear more than they will like to hear.

LOCK-OUT.

21st October, 1913. DEAR SIE,-Allow me to draw your attention to the report stated in to-night s "Telegraph" by a representative of that paper in his visit to Jacobs' biscuit factory. It's all very nice to go through the different lofts and admire the wo k that is going on, but the visit is not told the condition those girls have to work under. The "Telegraph" man was surprised to see only one pale faced girl out of all the hundreds he saw at work; that is a lie, as Jacobs' girls are known far and near for their pallid faces; and there is a statement made by Mr. Charles Jacob about the wages paid to the girls. Well, you know yourself there is not a word of truth in it. Now I, for one, have worked in Jacobs' factory for eleven years, and was a charge hand in the cake room, and when I started as a beginner I had 3s. 6d. per week, and that was the most any learner ever got, and when I was leaving after so many years I had 11s, and I would not have anything like that only I had a responsible job. I have known the best girls that Jacobs had to leave and go to Manchester and Belfast owing to the small wages paid then. I know one of his loyal scabs to have only 5a. last week, and she is about twenty four years working in the factory, and a great deal more girls that are badly paid. It's true there is a doctor, but the employees have to pay for medicine and subscribe to everything else. You are at liberty to make use of this as you may think fit.

#### Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

Trade: Hall, Capel Street. Dublin, 22nd Oct., 1913.

Donald Bowle, craneman, Messrs, Heiton's appeared before the management committee and proved to their satisfaction hat he did not cischarge the ss. "Salton," He returned to work on Friday, the 17th inst, and came out again on Monday, the 20th inst. He assured the committee he did not work a crane since the dispute com-

J. Coffey, Secretary.



# **WO**RKING-MEN'S TROUSERS

For best wear or work; good patterns; hard-wearing, reliable tweed and serge Trees sers. Regular Value 511.

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Kelly Special and Ariels. 2/- WEEKLY. No Deposit

te or call for Order Forms-

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#### BEWARE!

Take heed and warning ye North Strand lovers of the fisming pase pr. Unlast Sunday, Tom Hayes, notories scap, res.ding at Amieus street was wreed with beer in Maguire's, 172 North S rand. The beer was given this dirty so u dral to defiance of the warning given the f reman by certair Union men, present on the occasion. Were Hayes served with Grik in ignorance that ie was a tractor to his class, one would not mird so much; but Maguire's foreman on being infirmet of his true character stated in effect, tia he was not in a position to discrimina e between men acd scabs when it came to a matter of filling pints for hard cash. It was a very un vise attitude to ass my I imagine, and Maguire him-elf may not te pleas: d when he hears of it. May Red Hand men go into this pub; tae, efor, take heed and warring Uitil Maguire's foreman ceases to knowingly and wilfully pull pints for scabs, as was done in the ase of Hayes last Sunday, all Unton med should steer clear of this Bungery.

When You Want Anything,

Don't forget to go for it to the

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#### Wexf rd Notes.

On Saturdae 1 isht last our old friend, Isly, made a flying visit to vexford in connection with the dispute between Messis. Nuon and their employees, and the enthusiasin he was received with showed that the men and women in Wex ford fully as preciates the work he did during his six conths can paign in the winter of 1911-2. Everywhere he went in town he received hearty handehates and good wishes for the fight of our brothers in Duclin.

There was to have been a meeting held in the Favine on Sunday evening, at five o'clock, but to the disappointment of many, it have to be abandoned owing to the day tu ming out very wet; but fortunately the Town Hall had been obtained for a private meeting of the men on strike, so that a public meeting was held immediately lafterwards in that building. The hall was packed, and the very best order was kej : while Mr. Daly d alt with every phase of the dispute. When the meeting was over Dick Corish, T.C, who was chairman, called for cheers for Mess s Laskin and i)ely, which were given wholeheartedly, all present waving their hats. We are glad to see that the people cf

Wexford have not forgotten the sacrifices Mr. Laly made on their behalf two years ago, it gres to show that the lying capitalist Press of this country is not minded as in days gone by.

The dispute 'etween Mesers. Nunn ard their employees still drags on, and it is unfortunate to see men who have been always fairly re. sonab e employers allowing themselves to be pushed into a dispute by an interest d party in the same line of business for motives of his own. Dublin is suffering from "Murphyism," while Wexford is sufering from 'Staffordism, as the chairman of last Sunday's meeting said Stafford is like the fox without the tail, who, when he got his own uil off in a trap, went and told all the others to have theirs cut off also, that it was far more comfortable to be with-

The name of Stafford has always been cursed in wexford since the time snother of the broon was bribed by Oromwell to give up the keys of the town to have women and children massacred for the faith they believed in.

We have noticed during the week that his principal scab, the one and only Pat Connolly has left him, and is going around in his drunken tantrums telling people that he did the scab long enough. It was like a pantomime on the Quay on Monday evening last, when he was trying to carry corn, while he was sadden with porter on b. ard the schooner Fleetwing. He empried more into the river than into the Fleetwing. Stafford was at his own gate looking on, and it was amusing to see the colour of his face when the alleged pugilist referred to him as "Jem." Terrible wasn't it?

We had occasion last week to draw attention to a gambling saloon in the south Main street. We have heard since that there is shebeening going on in the same locality every Sunday in the year. What are the peelers doing, or are they

assisting at it? We noticed a letter in last week's "People" from Thomson, Commercial quay, instructing all and sundry how to settle the Dublin strike. We wonder did Luke Doyle question his views and remarks, or what was the reason that he got a month's notice on Saturday last after all the dirty work he did? Perhaps it is because he is a member of the Mollies, who are raising the cry of religious toleration from time to time What about a Trace Union now. Luke; wouldn't

it be a very handy thing for you?

We hear that Dick Spite is going around looking for scabs for Nunn this last few days, and has actually approached some of the men on strike and asked them to go back. If he dues so again we hope the men will have the good sense to tell him to mind his own business He is going round from morning till night poking his nose everywhere and pretending to agree with everybo y. However, we cannot expect anything better from an individual who bought all the boycotted cattle he could lay hold on during the Land League days.

That pup from Cornmarket, Jemmy Hall, who has dreamt some time that he was an employer, is also very busy going around criticising people whom he is eating with friendship when he meets. It's wonderful the change that comes over a man when he has been put in charge of a small business house.

The Mollies are up and doing for the January elections, and it behoves every friend of labour to see that he does his little bit, to canvas between this and the 15th of January, for the men of his own class. Labour is out to clean public life, while the object of the other people is to get in a majority so that they might ascure jobs for their friends, and friendly contractors. We have no doubt of the issue if every worker in the town does his or her part, it is now only a matter of a couple of months, and we will shortly be called upon to select candidates; there are nine seats to be fought.

WE HEAR-

That Josie Cousins is the latest addition to the Mollies, poor fellow. He'll have a great back to fight the next dispute. That Jemmy Cabbage refused to shake hands with Connolly after his exhibition

on Monday evening. That Connolly said to him-Is that my thanks af er doing your dirty work for

IWD years. That Prendergast says he had something up his sheeve on Tuesday last to justify the action he tock at the meeting, and adds that we are to do what Asquith fold us to do-" wait and see."

That Flynn, Coffey's clerk who has just become a member of the Drap rs' Assistants Society, proposed a vote f censure on P. J. O'Lehane, and the head Executive for having made a grant of £50 to the locked-out men in Dutlin.

That people are saying he is a very prominent Mollie and must have got his orders from the inner circle.—" his boyo has a lodger vote, although he never saw Wexford until December last." We must congratulate the other members at the branch in having the good sense not to listen to him.

#### PEMBROKE NOTES.

The first death has occured from amongst the old men who were bataned by the police in Ringsend, on Bloody Saturday. The docto a certify that death was one to cancer. Notwithstanding all the do ters say, the fact remains the deceased J hn Cary was batoned: An old man of 69 years, knocked down by the police, has been sworn by persons who saw it. This alone would be a means of hastening death. The dectors certificate of death will not prevent the people from thinking. To the widow and family ( offer my heartfelt sympathy in their

Tae Obairman of the Urban Council was furnished with a list of the old men who were ill-treated on the same occasion. It is to be hoped that some effort will be made to get the evidence of those men if it has not been done already.

When wil the proper authorities put a stop to the illegal trade that is carried on at the "Chamber of Horros"?

After the public-houses close on Sunday evening, many very questionable characters frequent it for the purpose of obtaining int xicating drink.

Quite recently I noticed no less than six of these creatures come out of it all under the influence of drink, scarcely able to

It is my intention to pay a visit to the Chamber" on a Sunday morning to see who are those that spend their time there playing cares, etc. for drink. I will give a list of their names.

By the way, when was the licence taken out for this canteen? It is my intention to bring this matter before the superintendent of the division, when I find out the name of the mess-man. ! have already some names. Oh what a sensation.

Towser Monks, scab driver, Sandymount line, is very busy inquiring how he will evict a conductor on strike that will not pay him rent. Towser, beware of the Red Hand. Towser has also stopped ringing the bell as he passes down Brunswick street. The next time you are out walking, Towser, bring your umbrella. Now blow, Towser.

Gummy Allen, scab conductor, who before the strike resided at Sandwith street, now is housed by "Murder" Murphy at the stables, Gilford road. Gummy, what a meeting there will be when the prodigal hood. son returns!

Pat Leonard, of Sandymount, another scab, Cabra Depot, rejected Gummy and will doubtless fall upon deaf ears, but Allen's sister because she also was what can one say to his invocation to the gummy. Leonard is now endeavouring to adopt a disguise. Leonard, you will be known as a scab until the end of your

J. Sullivan, scab conductor, previous to the strike seldom worked-in fact, this - Labour and Principles will survive when lickspittle for years was "fed on the neighbours" He is now being fed by "Murder" Murphy and lodged in a horse

Andy the Bull does not care for the vaseline that was supplied for the use of the scabs on the Sandymount line. Andy seems very busy just now, probably studying simple addition.

I notice that a public-house in Bath avenue is noted for supplying scabs and police with drink. I have on several occasions brought this matter under notice; but still the general body of trade unionists insist on frequenting it. I hope that it will not be necessary for me to mention this matter again.

Now, Sil., you are one of the greatest sinners in connection with supplying the scabs. I suppose you will be able to purchase more slums when the strike is settled.

I also hear the Ringsend Twister has taken up the supplying of s abs. If this be a fact, I promise him he will receive more attention from me in the future.

My hint regarding the scab cabbage was taken to heart by those who were purchasing it. I hope they will continue; otherwise I will publish names and addresses.

I still notice some of the alleged trade unionists still visiting the scab news-

Now, "Tucker," can you find no other occupation for your son except that of distributing the scab newspapers for the scab newsagents. "Tucker,' I hear you are paid in tobacco. Is that true? Tucker, you are a disgrace to the trade

you follow. Surely the committee of the society will take action with regard to those members who support scabs and scabbers.

T. P. ROCHE, The Workers' Hairda sser,

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

N. J. BYRNE'S .. Store, 39 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jacob's),

FOR IRISH PLUG & ROLL.

#### Farm Labourers' Dispute.

A NEW DEVELOPMENT.

FREE LABOUR (SCABS).

"The new poli-y, of which Mr. Andrew J. Kettle (senior), of St. Margaret's, is the pioneer, is termed the 'free labour' movement, and involves, in the first place, the importation from other counties of farm labourers (scab ) to take the place of the men who refuse to withdraw from the Transport Union. A number of free labour men have already arrived at Mr. Kettle's place, and were at work yesterday on his farm at Newtown, St. Murgaret's, under the protection of a large force of police, drawn from Swords, Finglas, Blanchardstown, the Ward, and the depot in Dublin. Mr. Kettle interviewed by a Press representative last night, made the following statement with reference to his scheme — The people on strike seem to be bewitched or hag-vidden in their adoration of Larkin. The farmers, from inexperience, seem to be drifting, and waiting and hoping. I am loth to dogmatise, but shall simply state publicly what my son and myself are doing to lift this horrible nightmare cff Ireland. The policy is simply free labour. The Dublin farmers who used to employ those men might be doing good work if they opened communication with the priests and people of those counties with a view to having help sent to us in this great crisis Over and above all this, it is most fortunate that the authorities are thoroughly alive to the necessities of the situation, and are providing the requieite forces to enable farmers to carry on their work. We have here at the present time quite an army of police, guarding our free labour men by night and by day."

It must be borne in mind in connection with the foregoing extract taken from the "Irish Times" of Thursday last that the present labour trouble in the Co. Dublin is due, not to the labour leaders or the workers, but to the action of the Co. Dublin Farmers' Association, who, at the instigation of Murphy and his crew, locked-out their men with the hope of starving them into subjection.

The attempt, as may be inferred from Andy Kettle's remarks, ignominiously failed, but marabile dictu this is the same Andy Kettle, father of the "Peace" Professor, T. M and of L. J., electrical engineer, Pigeen House, and of A. J. Rent Collector, Dublin Corporation, who have feathered their nests on their father's reputation. It is only quite recently that the Corporation promoted L. J. and gave him a handsome increase in his salary. This is the same Andy Kettle who followed Parnell in good repute and evil repute; who denounced the land-grabber and emergencymen in season and out of season; who fought the priests and Tim Healy in several Parliamentary elections, and who, now in his declining years, has become a traitor to the principles of his early man-

His invitation to the Irish priests to send scab labour into the Co. Dublin is an insult forces of the crown to come to the assistance of the Co. Dublin farmers—the very same forces who in earlier years threw him into jail without even the farce of a trial.

'Tis pitiful, 'tis wondrous pitiful, but Capitalists and Kettles will have gone to that bourne whence there is no returning.

#### "Countess" Plunkett.

'Gardiner Street" writes :-

Perhaps it would be well to point out that the "Countess," who is seeking notoriety in connection with preventing starving children availing of good homes and a temporary holiday in the homes of Irish Catholics in England, is the owner of some of the slum property which is Dablin's disgrace. This woman owns some of the 21,000 tenement rooms that have made the name of Dublin stink in the nostrils of all decent men and women. She employs a large number of "carpenters" and "plasterers" and other so-called tradesmen at £1 and 25s. per week. Perhaps she will tell your readers what sum she draws from her Gardiner street property?

Regarding her concern for our spiritual and moral welfare, it will be remembered that her husband who received the title "Count" for services to the Church, was one of the few creatures who went out and crawled before Edward VII of England who, at his coronation, swore that we were all "superstitious idolators" and the holy sacrifice of the Mass "blasphemous and idol strous." May we, of the common working class, inform this person, who masquerading as a "Countess" on the strength of a Papal title, that we, the common s'um dwellers, thought more of our holy religion and our dignity, than to grovel like herself and her husband before a man who insulted all Catholics in his Coronation Oath.

Her son, Joe, organised the "Peace" Committee. If he is in earnest and smitten with the reforming zeal that does sometimes manifest itself in the middle class, he could start by improving the lot of the sweated employees of his mother. Then he could start in Gardiner street and visit all the tenements his mother draws rent from. If he still fails to understand the outlook of the worker towards his family, he should purchase and study Shaws "Widower's

Established 1851.

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

#### The Sign of the Times.

In the present scute in u-t ial crisis we might learn som thing f om the recent gre t political strike in elgium a few months ago. There are many analogies between Ireland and Belgium, both histo rically, politically, an I religiously. Bel gium has been held up as a model for Ireland, and in many respects it is a good model, whether we lock at it agricelturally, industrially, or politically. I don't mean to say, however, that we should blindly imitate any country, as we have our own destiny to work out in our own way. The conditions in no two countries are precisely similar in every point. Now, with regard to the recent great Pelgian political strike, which was the greatest of its kind in the world, what a ruck one most was the solidarity, disripline, moderation with firmness displayed by the men and their leaders. The strike was for the principle of one man one vote. The Clerical or Conservative Party, which were in power for a long spell, abused the fanchise by giving many of their friends two or three votes, so that the working classes did not get a fair show, until fically the Liberal and Socialist leaders proclaimed a general strike for the one man, one vote principle, and the Government in power were forced to appoint a Commission of unprejudiced men to inquire into the electoral dispute. In this strike close on half a million Belgian workers, skilled and unskilled, came out, and arrangements were made by sympathisers in the neighbouring countries of France, Germany, and Hol land to take their children and provide for them if matters were pushed to extremes. In the Belgian strike the most high-minded of the Capitalist class, as also men of education, gave the workers their practical support.

In the present Labour crisis in Dublin we have something to learn from our Belgian fellow-workers. Mideration with firmness must be our motto. Organication, discipline, and solidarity will win in the long run. Extreme measures are bad. There are times, however, when force is justified, but it is the last resort, and only when our cause is just and all reasonable methods of persuasion have failed should it be used. Our Lord used force when He drove the gamblers out of the Temple. The United States would never be the great country it is to-day did not George Washington manfully resist the unjust imposition of over-taxation. Justifiable force had to be used to emancipate the negroes. Nothing was ever yet got without sacrifice. The landlords in Ireland were not compelled to sell out, and Home Rule is not on the eve of being granted until a hard, long drawn out rattle, involving many sacrifices, had to be made.

The present labour crisis must not on any account take on an anti-religious asprot. The Celtic temperament is naturally idealistic and mystical, but what we want to see in evidence is real practical Christianity, based on love and brotherhood. Christ was always in sympathy with the poor and oppressed. By far the greater part of His life on this earth was spent as a humble carpenter. He was born in a manger, when he could have been born in a palace. We are sick and tired of rival theologians whether Protestant or Catholic, a good many of whom, especially the Hierarchies are only playing the game and keeping the people divided to bring grist to their own mill. Christ told His disciples to sell all that they had and give to the poor, but we don't see n any of our Cardinals, Primates, Arch-Bishops, and Bishops doing this. We admire Archbishop Walsh's action however. Far be it from me to say that there are not good clerics in our midst, there are excellent men amongst them to whom we are always ready to take off our hats, but it by no means happens that it is always the humblest and most charitable men that get up on top in the clerical as in other callings. Very often the sycophant and place-hunter gets the promotion. The Protestant Hierarchy in this country almost invariably sided in with the landlord, capitalist, and domineering classes, and what led to the downfall of the Roman Catholic Church in France and Portugal was that it became the Church of the classes, not of the masses. Let both sides therefore take warning, or the writing may be on the well, and they may reap the whirlwind. There are good landlords, good capitalists, and good clergy to be found, but all the same it is hard to make a million, and make it honest, without sweating the lfe-blood out of some other poor creature Without love, as the Apostle says, we are nothing. What we need is Christian Socialism. God is the absolute owner of everything. He is both Capitalist and Capital We are the S:ewards. We do not even own our-One of the first things that the early Christian Church did was to look after the temporal welfare of their flock and

selves, much less own anything else. to see that the willows and orphans were cared for. If a Church does not look after the temporal welfare of their flock, they need not be surprised to find them doubtful altegether of a spiritual work. The early Christian Church, we read, had all things common; neither said any man that aught of the things he possessed were his own. n having all things common they shared the hardships, toils, as well as their possessions. This was real prectical Christianity. "Greater love hath no men than this—that he laid down his life for his friends." The c'ergy, many of them to-day-not all of them, thank God-are more concerned about getting all they can out of the working man, but for filthy lucre, though they are entitled to their just allowance. They are more concerned with building up huge, costly edifices, in the way of church buildings,

spires, etc., in a pauperised country,

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

# EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

SWHETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

though God does not require these, as the who'e universe is His. God above all prefers love and simplicity, and to ree that the widow, the orphan, and poor are not left to stave in the col!. We have too much vain pomp and caremony in our midst, too much sanctimonious hypocrisy and Phariseeism Our Lord d d not think much of the Scribes and Pharisees of His day, who were the r cognised clergy then; He called t'em whited sepulabres, who devoured widows' houses and for a pretence made long prayer, and who loved to have the peop e bow and scrap; to them. It was those Scribes and Pharisees, led by the High Priest, that afterwards crucified Bim. The common people heard tim gladly, and it Christ was upon earth today they would crucify Him again, or anyone that has the courage to champion His principles.

OBSERVER.

#### THE "KIDDIES" " ARRIVAL IN LIVE RPOOL

Eighteen young children, hapless noncomb tants in Dablin's industrial war. arrived in the Merecy the other worning en the City of Dab'in Steampacket Co.'s steamer Carlow

The children travelled under the care of Miss Noal, a well known trade un'onist leader, who was assisted by two ladies relatives of some of the hildren, and escerted by two members of the Isish Transport Federation

Owing to the delay in the arrival of the steemer, which did not make 'ast at the Stage uttil aft r nine o'clock, many people who had assembled to receive the youngeters were unable to remain and only Mr. P. Bewers, President of the Operative Stonemarona' Society, and Mr. I. Arneld Sharpley went on board to receive Miss Neal and her charges.

A number of police were on duty, and Detective inspector Leach, Detectivesigeant M'Coy, and Detective sergeant Barnett took charge of the party pending their inquiry into the children's destination. A list was prepared of names and ages

in the Customs waiting-room, where the children buddled round the gas fire. They were served with cakes and tea by some of the attendants and pelice.

The Rev. Canon Pinnington came to see the children, and some further delay was caused by the rev. gentlemen's auxiety as to the proper custodianship of the chi'd. ren. Police enquiries set this at rest, and the children and their guardians were allowed to depart,

Miss Neal interviewed by as " Echo " representative, said the passage had been a comfertable one. She was very indignant at the action of the police and priests in Dublin last night, saying she herself had been ill-treated; while the police actually charged the women and children, making them afraid to remain where they were waiting for the steamer.

Bather Leech, of Holy Cross Church, informs us that he wint with he child. ren to Mr. Weare's house, and from the a he accempanied fifteen of them to Ke,mscott, Beauford drive, Wallacey, the re idence of Mrs. Criddle, where they will

remain for the present It was a ranged that Father Rowe, Cathelic rector of Wallasley, should visit the children while Pather L ech himself intends to call poon them daily Being a Dublin men, he naturally feels it incumbent upon him to watch over the children's welfare whi'e they are in this district,-" Liverpool Echo."

DO YOU HEAR THE CHILDREN CALLING, OH, MY BROTHERS?

If you do, attend Meeting to be held under the auspices of the Independent Labour Party of Ireland in their Hell, Antient Concert Buildings, Gt. Brunswick Street, To-morrow (Sunday), at 8 p.m. in aid of LIBERTY HALL DINNER FUND.

The Countess Markievices, Mrs. Dora Montefiore, and other well-known Speakers will attend.

Tuebro k, Liverpool.

Admission-Threepence All proceeds for above Fund Comrades and Friends, rally. 14 Lower Brack road,

DEAR MARY,-I write to tell you that the children are with me and they are all night Don't forget and tell Martha Byrne, Tommy Bride, and Mrs Whelan, off the quay, that their children are all right, and they were well-fed on the railway before they left; so you need not fret; they are in their homes with us. Don't forget and tell Mrs. Farcy that I will write as soon as I can to her, as I am "fussed"; tell them all I was asking for them, and let me have the postcard of Jim Larkin that is in the book in my mother's, as they are wishing to see it. No more to say at present.—I remain, your sister.

MARTHA. P.S.—Write and let me know if you get this letter.

> 169 Grove street, Liverpool, 23rd October, 1913

DEAR M'BRIDE, - Your boy is with us and going on all right. Be had a good trip acress, and, as he has two ma'es with him, he will have a good time. [ am sending a paper across, so you can see him on it; he is next to Padd, Whi e. Hoping that your trials will soon be over and a brighter time soon come for 'ould' Ireland, I remain, yours truly, (Mrs.) FRED BOWER.

#### Bewley & Drapers' Underhanded Action.

To the Elitor "Irlsh Worker."

SIR-Will you permit me to contradict the following erroneous statement that has appeared in the "Irish Times" on the 20th inst.—"Bewley & Drapers was the scene of another sympa hetic strike. Work is being carried on in a limited way; the places of the strikers (?) are being filled by other men. The customers are standing loyally to this successful Irish Industry and are d termined to do so during their trouble." Now, Mr. Editor, will you allow me to put the true facts of the case before the public through the medium of your widely-circulated journal.

On the 17th September, after this socalled Irish industry had got two weeks' work done in one, and giving them ample time to supply and stock their customers, they then recompensed the employees by handing them their four days' wages due and the following typewritten circular:-

"After this date we shall not give employment to any member of the Transport Workers' Union . . . On Monday, the 22ad inst, we shall be prepared to consider applications for reinstatements from workers who shall have severed their connection from the Transport Union. "Bewley & Drapers, Ltd."

Now, Mr. Editor, the statement that this was a sympathetic strike is misleading to the public and unfair to the employees. With reference to the customers standing loyally by them, the only customers that are doing so are the men that are bound to be loyal to King and Country—i.e., the Military, and these men are far from acting loyal when they support Bawley & Drapers after their mean action towards their employees in locking them out and then trying to mislead the public by saying there was a sympathetic strike, and having the audacity to term themselves an Irish industrya firm that avoids as far as possible purchasing any article that bears the name of Irish manufacture.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your past kindness and the machiness.
I remain, yours faithfully,
"Locked-Out." kindness and the insertion of this letter.-

#### THE BOBBY'S BARBER.

It has been intimated to us that Cristopher Ryan, tonsorial artist, Amiens street—the same gentleman whom we had the pleasure of relegating to political oblivion -is shaving the R.I.J. assassins. Surprising? Oh, not at all. But Christy tried to make it known that he would never ply the brush and rasor to the meek and mild faces of the R.I.C. "gints." A short time ago he made boast to a customer that he declined to shave some Constabulary men. With his usual blandness and naiveness he informed that customer, so we are led to believe that the police, on being refused, betook themselves to another barber's shop on the opposite side of the street. This latter business house is controlled by some person named Ganavan—that is the name given That certain police were attended to in Canavan's shop we have no reason to doubt. They were seen entering it and leave with their facial moss removed pro tem. However, our informant has given us to understand that Canavan has promised to shave no more police. Let us hope so. Meantime we keep a watchful eye. We shall also keep an occult orb on Ryan's establishment.

The hotel next door, which is a veritable horny's nest, comes in handy. Eh, Christy? All the police have to do in the morning is to drag on their trousers, slip their "feet" into old slippers, ignore for the nonce any other matutinal matter, and have a shave or a hair cut. Very handy, indeed.

But Christy stated already that the police were refused access to his premises, mentioning at the same time that he saw them afterwards repair to Canavan's shop. on the other side of the str et. Now, that statement, coming from him, was calculated to injure Canavan's business interests. We may mention right hero that we write not with a view to advertise Canavan. At the outs t we admitted that certain policemen did patronise his shop. Their patronage, we are assured, is no longer required by him.

Christy's statement left the impression that in future no R I.C. men would be shaved on his premises. The impression was an erroneous one. He still gives his services to the police, whose recent foul and vicious methods are an everlasting blot on civilisation. Union men, beware! The remedy is with you. Apply it.

### TRADES UNIONISTS! KEEP AWAY

FROM ::

### THEATRE DE LUXE

CAMDEN STREET,

And support your brothers in their fight!

Trades' Hall.

DUBLIN **COAL FACTORS'** ASSOCIATION. :: Registered 301.

Liberty Hall, BERESFORD PLACE.

Prices on Application.

Trades Unionists! Support Your Friends.

#### Tobaccos. Cigars, Cigarettes, AT CONWAY'S.

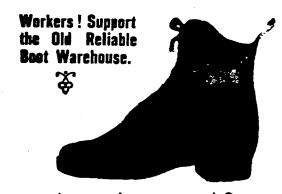
31 Exchequer Street and 10a Aungier St. [Opposite Jacob's Branch I.T.U.] Established 1894. Good Value and Courtesy our motto,

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD!

### Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

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

DUBLIN.



### NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street.

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

Go to war

#### **MURRAY'S** Sheriff Street,

FOR GOOD VALUE in PROVISIONS : AND GROCERIES. ::

#### Don't forget LARKIN'S

LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE ta Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN. - IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY. -



### MacKenzie & Macken.

54 Bolton Street, Dublin.

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

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

Every Workingman SHOULD JOIN

St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society. RINGSEND. Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality

Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o a. One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years.

TELEPHONES 1266 AND 59v.

#### PAT KAVANAGH, Provisions.

Beel, Mutton and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES.

74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 New Street; 1 Dean Street DUBLIN.

Please Support Our Advertisers.

#### BOXING,

A high class Boxing Tournament in aid of the Women and Children's Distress Fund will be brought off at the Tiveli Theatre on to-day (Saturday), 25th inst., at two o'clock sharp.

The theatre has been kindly placed at the disposal of the promoters by the management. The kindness and consideration of the management of the popular Tivoli cannot be too highly appreciated. In furthering the cause of the workers in the present distress in Dublin it hes excelled itself.

All the best talent in Ireland will com-Jem Roche, Billy Deane, Kid Doyle, Frank Dillon, Frank Dwyer, Jack Bollard, Mick Dowling, Peter Cullen, Billy Hodgins, H. Beehan, Jem M'Cartney, Jack Meehan, E. Connelly, Joe Fitzpatrick, J. Hegarty, Peter Farrell, Young Fitzgerald, Jasker Kavanagh, Ned Molloy, Mick Dalton, Jem Parsons, Jack Byrne, etc.,

The programme, as may be seen, is a bry representative one very representative one, and should be well supported, not alone for the deserving purpose for which it is organised, but from a sporting point of view it is really

Popular prices will be charged, and every attention paid for the comfort and convenience of those patronising. I loxes

A band will attend.

Mr. Frank Bradley, £Editor of the "Mirror of Life and Boxing World," has kindly consented to act as referee.

#### LOCK-OUT IN DIXON'S (SOAP AWORKS.

We have again to draw our readers' attention to a lock-out in Dixons, Erne street, which in the Press is termed a strike. The men and boys all received a week's notice on Friday, September 5, and the excuse offered was no material could be got; but in reality to get rid of Larkin's Union. Immediately the men Wall wish to draw public attention to a went out, and ever since they have adver- every serious assault committed on one of tisements in the daily papers for scabs the female workers, Mary Sullivan, 4 Farto take the places of the men locked-out, the majority of whom, we understand, have given the best part of their lives, in the interest of the firm.

he had them once and honest as well, In our spare time we were making little inquiries, and we find Lever Bros. have now sixteen travellers in Ireland., ....

Barringtons, whose men happen to belong to the Transport Union, is doing an enormous taade. How can they get material? They carried out their agreement with us and we with them, and we will give them every facility to carry en their work, and we will manage in the near future to give Dixon & Co., Upper Erne street, Dublin, soap and candle manufacturers, and their staff of scabs, including Robert Ivan Colgan, of Prince of Wales terrace, Ballsbridge, and expeeler Dunleary, of no fixed residence, as we understand his wife would inot live with him, a free advertisement to show them how well we are infermed; and you will not be able to sack Hogg any more or give £3 for his damaged suit. Red Hand up, Archie.

#### Correspondence.

National Union of Railwaymen. INCHICOBE BRANCE.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Dublin, 16th October, 1913.

DUBLIN LOCKED-OUT WORKERS. The Committee of the Inchicore Branch of the National Union of Railwaymen, beg to acknowledge the following subscriptions in aid of the Locked-out Werkers:—

A "Sympathiser," £5; Mr. Woodcock, Third Lock, £2; A friend of the Tramwaymen, £1; Mrs. Brennan, Portarlington, 10s.; Telegraph Staff, Portarlington Station, 10s.; N.U.R. Inchicore Branch, £24, 12s. Pailman Francescape Portar £24 13s.; Railway Employees, Portarlington, 13s.; Railway Employees, Kildare, 11s.; Railway Employees, Kilkenny, 19s. Total, £35 16s.

#### Irish Stationary Engine and Firemen's mait is time to cry halt to those illegal stop-"Trade Union.

. Thankfully acknowledge the sum of £10 from the Cumberland Limestone and Quarrymen's [Association, and also from Nelson and District Association of Warp Dressers £5; and £5 per week while the present dispute lasts in Dublin.

Fraternally yours, John Coffey, Secretary Secr Co k Transport Workers' Union.

### Sweating Dens " for our Midst. )

CORK BRANCH.

≝I offer to the citizens the sincere thanks of the branches for the hearty co-operation given to the collection on Sunday last towards the support of their brethren, and those dependent on them, in their fight for the emancipation of the workers, not of Dublin alone, but the whole universe; and, as this is evident, to all an £is. d. fight, I would ask each and all of my fellow citizens to come into the fight, especially the Labour organisations. And if they have not placed a levy on their members, I would ask them to do so at once, and show that they are determined to exterminate all "dictatorship and syndicalism" on the part of the tyrannical bloodsuckers out of our midst for ever. To the collectors all thanks are due for their untiring energies on behalf of their brethren and the self-sacrificing spirit in which they carried on their canvassing work under a heavy downfall of rain from

BLACKPOOL FACTORY. rell's square, who was in receipt of a weekly wage, of 5s. 6d., on Thursday, 16th Ostober, for not doing two women's work, by a cheap class of foreman named Dixon earned a reputation by fighting. Ruggy, from Spangle Hill, and late of the scap combine and patronising, Gaelic, Belfast. A Following the assault, she was

TOXAL & majel

the early morning.

the scap combineland patronising Gaelio. League meetings in the provincial towns, and in order to satisfy the whim of his son Geoffrey—who, by the way, was flourishing trade is going faster, and we give them our assurance that it will soon go faster. We have not moved in their direction yet at all.

A city firm's employees struck on last Saturday morning against handling Dixon's soap They were sent for on Monday, and will not be asked to handle Dixon's soap or candles. What about the City of Dublin and the tallow? Geoffrey think and condone your, set by their laughed the first time; who is laughing now? Does the vanman ever drive around by Dickensons, of Exchequer street?

League meetings in the provincial towns, addischarged.

Well, Ruggy, if your employers brought you here to assault the females of Cork, who have to eke out a miserable existence in this accursed "sweating" den, the citizens, and especially the patrons of the citizens, and especially the patrons of the mand Orange Lodge tactics here any longer. It is this class of conduct, committed by parasites of your type, that will stir up our Catholic feelings, and not only be the cause of chastising you, but those who him k and condone your, set by their silence, and then write a letter to the Press how united we are "down South."

League meetings in the provincial towns, discharged.

Well, Ruggy, if your employers brought who have to eke out a miserable existence in this accursed "sweating" den, the citizens, and especially the patrons of the citizens, and especially the patrons of the citizens, and orange Lodge tactics here any longer. It is this class of conduct, committed by parasites of your type, that will stir up our Catholic feelings, and not only be the cause of chastising you, but those who city of Dublin and the tallow? Geoffrey think and condone your, set by their silence, and then write a letter to the Press how united we are "down South."

League meetings in the provide and the feelings and not only be the catholic feelings, and not only be workers, whose interest they have so much at heart, as they are having the boiler cleaned out (and not before it was wanted), as its contents comprised, with the water, all the species of insects known to man; putrified rate, etc.; also combs, hairpins, and other toilet requisites. Indeed, when I noticed their emasiated frames and want of blood, I had no idea that along with the cattle parading the stream, such luxuries were kept secretly for them in the boiler. They are getting it cleaned because the Urban District Council has been notified of its condition. How kind!

The conditions which the unskilled (both male and female) are compelled to labour under in the "sweating dens" of our city, becomes an imperative duty on me te bring them before our readers in the interests of Public Health and common decency.

The first question I put to myself isare the proprietors, directors and shareholders of such "dens" aware of the way the employees are treated?

There need not be any doubt among the readers of "The Irish Worker" regarding the answer.

Messrs. Guy and Co., Printers, Patrick street, carry on a piece work system, unknown in the history of printing, even in Caxton's time.

This piecework system was introduced by a worker (on arrival) a couple of years ago; and all its demoralising tendencies, with the sanction of the heads of the firm. Therefore it would be erroneous to state they had no knowledge of the conditions under which the unorganised males and

females worked. or The conditions previous to the introduction of this piece system was bad enough (and damnably bad at that), but when it comes to such a low ebb that a female worker goes home to her parents at the end of a long week, comprising of 51 hours laborious toil, with 1s. renumeration

where comes another.—" The Eagle Printing Works," South Mall. This firm Dublin, 16th Oct., 1913. Week of 51 hours, and if they live long week of 51 hours, and if they live long enough, and remain with the "good" firm, they receive, 5s. or 6s. per week when they attain the age of 25 or 30 years. Not satisfied at paying this "sweating" wage, the fellow that is (or supposed to be in charge), resorts to the lowest and most contemptible acts conceivable, for to still further reduced their scanty, earnings by illegal fines.

Mogilvie and Moore's, Parnell place, pays to their "white slaves" the enormous wage of 2s. 6d. for 52½ hoours; and a formight ago they "generously" fined one of their workers 6d. for ringing (net for her wages, I hope).

L This system of illegal stopping of wages must be stamped out, and the way to accomplish this reictory for the victims of those "bloodsuckers" to come along and join the Irish Transport Workers' Union, 4 Merchants' quay, and when under the guardianship of Ireland's Labour Leader, Jim Larkin, there will be no illegal fines -or, perhaps, they might style it stoppages—and whether you have joined us or not, come along with your grievance and we will see that you get redress.

It would be well for the Factory Inspectors, male and female, and Sanitary Inspectors to take the same interest in their inspections as the inspectors for insurance companies when they are visit ing factories and see that they are properly heated, venti ated, and sanitary con ditions perfect, and visitimore frequently the factories in our city. They may rest assured that a report will await them in the proper quarter for neglect of duty, which will be clearly specified in the report laid against them.

Are there a special set of books kept for the Public Auditors, as it is essential for the shareholders and others concerned to know to what use are illegal fines put? Do the pimping managers pocket them? It is time they were paid back.

I appeal once again to the spirit of Trade Unionism of our workers to keep away from the Palace Theatre, as by their patronage they are uphelding the cause of Murphyism, Dobbin being a strong supporter of the "murderous" gang; and to also give up buying their papers—the "Irish Independent," "Evening Herald, and "Sunday Independent"—as they are run expressly as a commercial enterprise to ruin the workers of ireland. Give them a wide berth by a rigid boy-

JOE DEVLIN, M.P., BEFRIENDS E. G. SWIFIE. Lit is essential at the present great Labour crisis for the readers of the "Irish Worker" to know something about those gentlemen who designate themselves the Irish Party.

The above-named gentleman is, according to the "Gaelic American," solely responsible for the promotion to the Chief Magistracy of Dublin of E. G. Swifte, of Proclamation fame, and shareholder in the Dublin Tramway Co., a co-partner of "Murder" Murphy's.

He also succeeded in creating Counsellor Doyle an insurance official, at a salary—the word wage not "classy" enough-of £300, and then this class of patriot-J.D.-want to impress on the irish people that his Party is incoruptible. Well, if it is not it will be, for the workers of Ireland will never forget the Party silence in this great Labour struggle and the methods and means they have adopted to slander the leader of the Irish workers in his straggle against their class [the capitalist bloodsuckers], and, Joe, your services will not be required when we have such men as Larkin, Daly, and Connolly to guide the Irish

TRANSPORT WORKER.

#### 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.

### James Larkin.

• PLAIN AND FANCY BAKER, 72 MEATH STREET, DUBLIN. Pure Wholemesl and Buttermilk Squares a speciality

THE WORKERS' BAKER. ASK FOR LARKIN'S LOAF

# 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.

We are the Sheapest People in the Trade.

General Drapers.

A Song for the Times. (DUBLIN).

AIR-"A Roving a Roving. We slave and starve together Beneath the rich man's thrall, In warm and wintry weather While the bosses rob us all. And as we're being exploited Our "guides" tell us to "pray For all those in high station' Who fleece us every day.

A toiling and a moiling, Oh! what a life of bliss! They preach reward in the next life While they plunder you in this.

The masters, scribes, and clergy, With the forces of the Crown, Are all combined together To keep the workers down. And if you want more wages Or 'gainst their greed rebel, You're an enemy of religion And deserve reward in hell.

A toiling and a moiling, Oh! what a life of bliss! They'll promise you heaven in the next life While they're robbing you in this.

Despite all wordly comfort When under foot you're trod, To be poor and cold and hungry Is the Holy Will of God. Heed not the vile sedition That you hear from the Labour crew, If you do, there's but perdition After death awaiting you.

A toiling and a moiling, Oh! what sort o' thing is bliss? You may live on hope for the next life While you die of despair in this.

The limbs of law and order Whom the foes of Labour bless Defenceless workers murder Our meetings to suppress. Before a smug shareholder. On the Bench with a brazen jaw And the aid of a police perjurer

A toiling and a moiling, Oh! what a life of bliss! Trials may be just in the next life But they're seldom just in this.

They will teach you love for law.

The politicians fool us, Convinced that we are gulls; The thugs in blue to cool us Don't fail to smash our skulls. And when the bosses lock us out . Your leisure to employ, They'll treat you to the pleasures And the comforts of Mountjoy.

A toiling and a moiling, Oh! what a life of bliss! They love their foes in the next life But they cripple them in this.

We're counselled to be patient By those who live at ease, While we exist in hovels 'Mid squalor and disease. It's time all pious humbug And cant came to an end, We've learnt to know the worker Alone is Labour's friend.

A toiling and a moiling, Oh! what a life of bliss! You may rebel in the next life But be patient here in this.

Oh! workers held in bondage By a cruel crafty foe, If patience purchased freedom Twas purchased long ago. Arise! from out your thraldom And be no longer fooled By those who aid the system

Whereby you're robbed and ruled. A toiling and a moiling, Their booty they will miss;

We'll send them to the next life While we help ourselves in this.

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