



LARKIN IN ENGLAND.

THE GROWING FORCE OF INDUSTRIALISM

By 'SHELLBACK.' I have been highly delighted with the account I have read of the very good treatment that has attended every appearance of the disciples of the Irish Transport Workers' Union...

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 acquiesced in every one of the many points dealt with by Jim...

withdraw our labour when we think it necessary; when we challenge their right to shut us with our wives and families into what the Recorder of Dublin many years ago called "the sunless lairs of Dublin,"...

Maynooth & Syndicalism. Editorial of "The Irish Worker," July, 1912. I.—NEW CONDITIONS. With syndicalism on its agenda the Maynooth Union will not be accused of slipping behind the times...

Trade Unionists (?). TO THE EDITOR "IRISH WORKER." Dear Sir—I wish to draw your attention to some of our Trade Unionists of the City of Dublin...

WORKING-MEN'S TROUSERS 4/11. For best wear of work; good pattern; hard-wearing, reliable tread and serge trousers. Regular Value 5/11. GORDON BARCLAY, The Store with a Conscience, 22 & 23, TALBOT STREET.

The Workers' Cycle! Kelly Special and Ariels. 2/- WEEKLY. No Deposit. Take heed and warn your North Strand lovers of the famous... J. KELLY & CO. (K. for Bikes). 22 L. SHERIFF STREET, DUBLIN.

BEWARE! Take heed and warn your North Strand lovers of the famous... WIDOW REILLY'S LITTLE SHOP, 24 Lr. Sheriff Street. L. Doyle, Publican, BRUNSWICK ST., Serving Scabs out of "Independent" and "Herald."

When You Want Anything, Don't forget to go for it to the WIDOW REILLY'S LITTLE SHOP, 24 Lr. Sheriff Street. L. Doyle, Publican, BRUNSWICK ST., Serving Scabs out of "Independent" and "Herald."

For First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES. CALL TO T. CORCORAN, Capital T House, 27 North Strand Road. "DAILY HERALD" On Sale every Morning 9.30, Liberty Hall, Beresford Place.

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A MONSTER INDIGNATION MEETING

Under the auspices of the Dublin Trades Council, will be held in Nine Acres, Phoenix Park, On SUNDAY NEXT, at 1 o'clock.

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

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

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.

The Irish Worker

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

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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; 2s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

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 from the Dublin Labour fight, which letter was reprinted in Mr. Wm. Murphy's "Dublin Daily." The writer of this letter apparently knows, or thinks he knows, all about it; and amongst 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, forsooth, their "individual liberty" is assailed.

JACOB'S SCABS.

Frank Kerr and his daughter, Marion, went in on the lock-out; late handy man in Trinity 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, caretakers of Christian Science headquarters, Molesworth street; coal and gas free; also gratuity; their son, Willie, at present working in Guinness's; houses 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 MEETING

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE Irish Drapers' Assistants' Association WILL BE HELD IN THE Large Concert Hall, Rotunda, — ON — MONDAY EVE. NEXT, 27th October, 1913, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

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.

BOXING TOURNAMENT

TIVOLI THEATRE, To-day (Saturday) At 2 o'clock. Doors open at 1. Prices from 1/- to 7/6.

Please Support Our Advertisers.

Advice to the Lawless.

[Last week a young girl was fined 20s. plus 20s. costs by Mr. E. G. Swift, of Justice-secure-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 throbb: 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 footway 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 all of us—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!

OSCAR.



