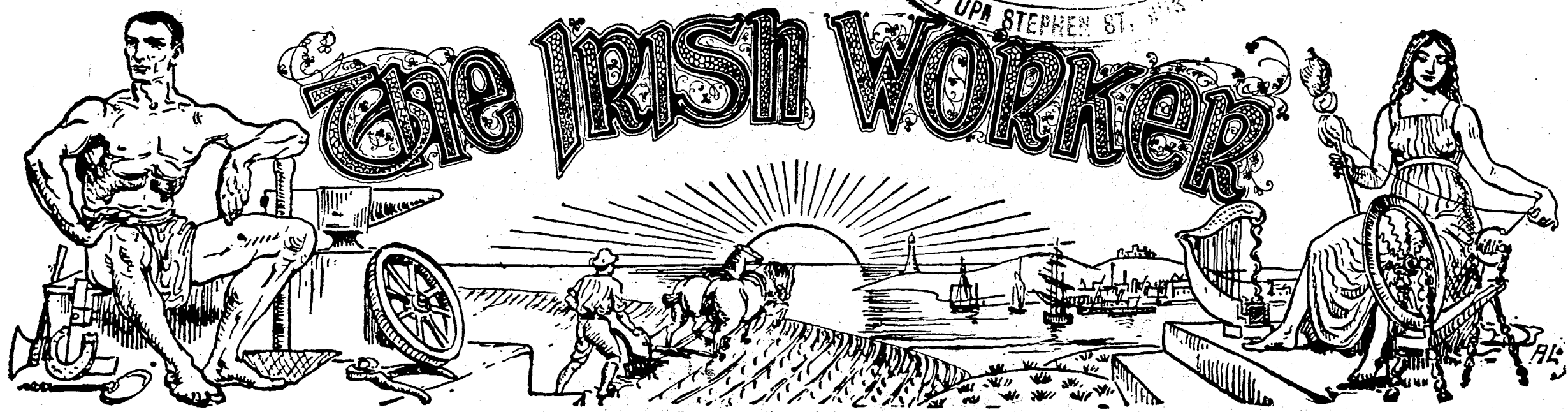


KEARNEY'S
Tobacconist,
NEWSAGENT
&
STATIONER
88, UPPER STEWART ST.

"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.



Who is it speaks of defeat?
I tell you a cause like ours;
Is greater than defeat can know—
It is I!
As surely as the cart rolls round
As surely as the glorious sun
Brings the great world moon wave
Must our Cause be won!

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

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

1

No. 26.—VOL. III.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1913.

ONE PENNY.]

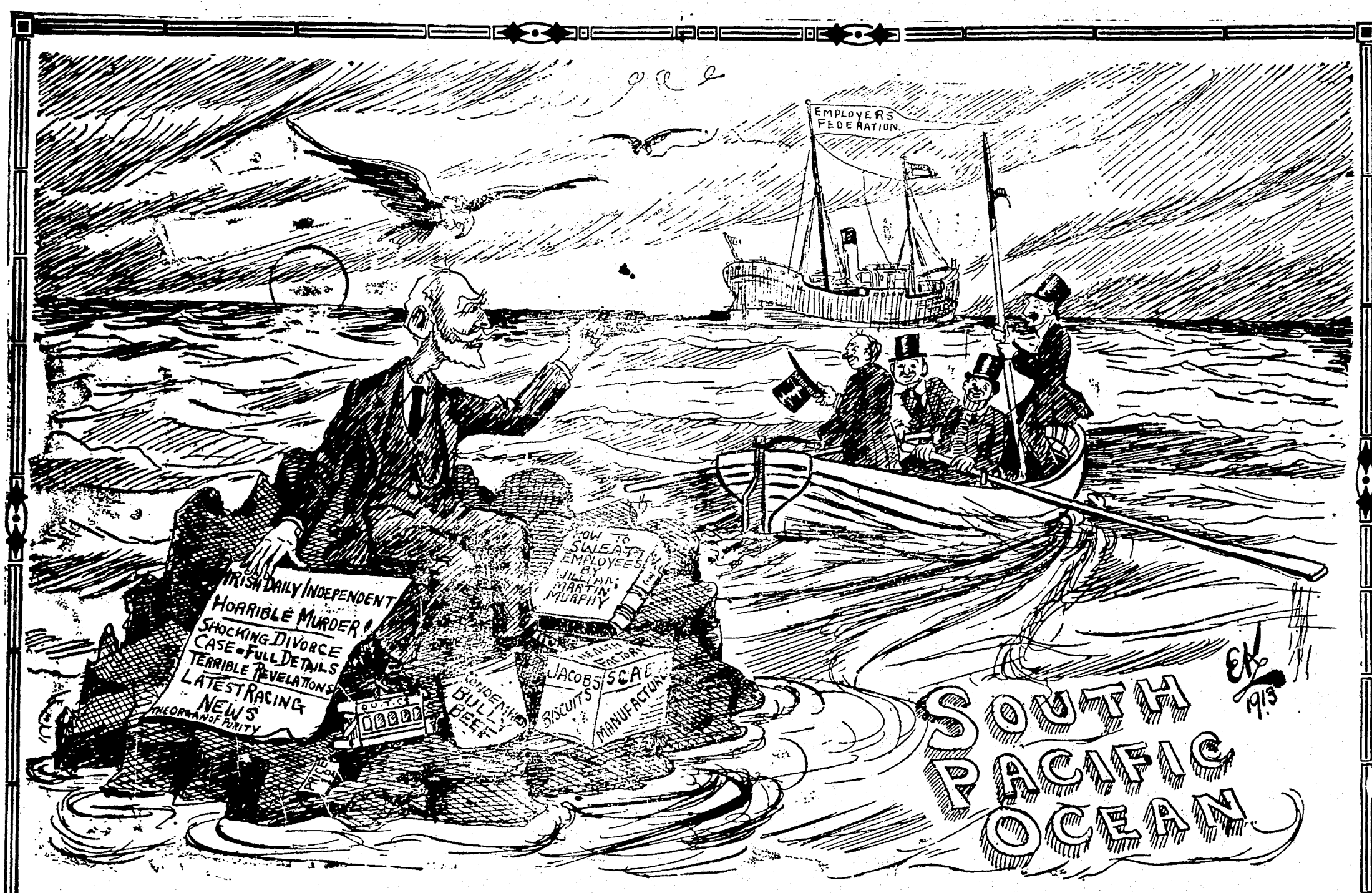
The A.O.H., the 'Childher' and the Faith.

Hunger, they say, is good sauce, and for a period that can now be reckoned in months, the Transport Workers and their children, whose physical and spiritual wants have suddenly become first-class necessities, have never been short of it. It is safe, then, to assume that the pillars of religion in this country, who for eight weeks to discover their duty in this dispute, need not include medicine or pills in the list of the items they are now so kindly furnishing to the non-combatants. On one side it is alleged souls—immortal souls—are being bartered for a supply of food; on the other side, it would seem by the papers, that souls are being saved, rescued in fact, by a judicious application of physical force and soup. Yet the allegation of souperism is hatched on one side only—that of the self-reliant poor.

The commercial Press of Dublin evidently knows its Dublin fairly well, and it also knows how to work for halfpence, for it certainly excelled itself on the question of the "poor childher." The "Brotherhood of Man" idea was beautifully illustrated by its concern for the workers' children, and above all, for the children's souls, yet year in, year out, the Dublin papers have done all that in them lay to prevent the parents of the children getting any advance in wages when with to feed and clothe these lads. By suppressing the truth; by half-truths and whole lies on every issue affecting the workers, they have succeeded in making many people outside the working class movement believe that the men of the Transport Union are filled with insatiable greed, and having no sense of order or justice, are trying to bring about anarchy and disorder in the hope of profit to themselves. That it is a revolutionary movement of ignorant unscrupulous men, and every man's hand should be against it.

I was watching the "Hibs." at the "rescue" work on the quays, and I could not help thinking that many of the fops and needles presnt seemed to believe they were up against something bad and anti-religious. They sang "Faith of Our Fathers," "God Bless the Pope," &c., with vigor, whatever else, and cheered for the Pope and the clergy to keep themselves warm. It was a sad sight, indeed, for anyone who knew the true facts of the case on each side, and had some respect for the gr at Church they misrepresented. For one, felt that while as a result of the pother, some dozens of children would be prevented from escaping from the social order that produced the "Hibs," and the starvation threatened by Murphy; that hundreds of truly Christian men and women belonging to the Union, if not thousands, would be scandalised beyond measure at the Church leaning eagerly at its first opportunity to put in a bid of work for the moneyed classes, and would never have the same respect for the clergy after these incidents. Such, I regret to say, has been the case.

Let us look calmly at the facts for a moment. About fifteen thousand men are locked-out in Dublin for eight weeks owing to the attempt by their employers to make them sign an agreement which is contrary to the law of the land and the declarations of the Papacy. They withdraw their labour in the exercise of their undoubted right, and are standing still for principle facing destitution and hunger. A cause you will say deserving the moral support of every Christian, and since an average of three non-combatants, women and children, depend on the men, their cause would deserve his financial support also. Right is, then, on the side of the men, and the bosses frankly admit that, for they rely for victory, not on the justice of their cause, but on their money, their power to buy the services of poor creatures who will fill the places of their fellow-workers while these latter are fighting the battle of all. The employers do not discuss the right or wrong of the question, they openly reckon on a settlement by starvation. The workers then, but for experience, would naturally reckon on the support of all the churches in their fight for principle against Mammon. The wretched demoralising condition of the housing accommodation in which their own poverty and the ignorant greed of many pious persons of distinction condemn them to



ON THE ROCKS. BY "OSCAR."

[Speaking of deportation, why not deport Boss Murphy? We put the question to Dublin Employers with all good intentions.]

The old ship "Federation" sails
Abreast the stormy sea,
The Skipper's angered visage pales—
There's been a mutiny!

He lingers in the wilderness,
With sorrow in his gaze;
He does not wear his evening dress,
He dreams of other days.

The crew have vanished in the dark—
What triumph have they scored?
The Captain does not steer the barque,
They've cast him overboard!

His wailing makes a dismal row,
And Echo's answer mocks;
The longshore men are smiling now—
The Skipper's on the rocks.

Oh, ye who read just pause a while
And offer up a prayer
That on this desolated isle
They'll leave the Skipper there!

live, give them the verdict at once in the minds of those who seek the truth for itself.
For two whole months they endured the hardships of unemployment and stood firm for principle. All this time the pious people of Dublin were deeply concerned as a whole with the hardships inflicted by the unruly Transport Union on the employers, and were agreed that irrespective of consequences to God's poor, the I.T.W.U. must go. To secure this desirable end, they were willing that all who stood with the Union should starve if necessary. How Christian, how charitable, how wise a method to employ to settle a social issue. But for the help of the British Trade Unionists, whose home atmosphere, according to newspaper reports, is either un-Christian or anti-Christian, the Transport men and their dependents would have suffered severely from privation. The people who now hire motors to rush to "rescue" Transport Workers' children from a well-arranged holiday did not make the smallest move in the direction of helping the hungry. To English and Scotch help, then, the Union's ultimate victory will have to be attributed. I leave it to the reader to say on which side of the water most Christianity was displayed.
With the object of saving the little ones the hardships of the lock-outs advanced stages, and thereby easing the strain on the Union (a recognised method of mutual help among Unions) at the same time giving the children a much-needed holiday, many labour centres in England and Scotland issued invitations to workers' children here to go across and stay there while the trouble lasted. Everything, as in the case of the food ships, was arranged in thorough business-like fashion; a special fund for the purpose was inaugurated, Catholic ladies well-known in social work in London under-

took the role of agents, and studious care was taken to avoid any appearance of charity or pauperism. The children, after written permission had been obtained from the parents of each child, were bathed and clothed in the best; a mother or Union official was to accompany each batch of children to their destination. So perfect were these arrangements, that out of 50 children illegally and uncharitably "rescued" by misrepresentation and unchristian violence when travelling via Westland row and Kingstown, only one case, that of George Burke, could be tramped up against the ladies in charge. The union in question was not entitled to the holiday (his father was not a member of the Union) and simply acted the part of a stowaway by mitching from school and mixing himself up with those children who had been signed for. Put the case of the boy Corbally, a most discreditable instance of unjustified violence in the name of religion against the Burke case, and the Union stands out more than clear. The fact that in this matter police, railway officials and Hibernians rode roughshod over the supreme rights of parents, that the railway companies broke their contracts and the police looked on and assisted in assaulting the Union officials, throws a curious light on the cant we have read and heard about of the iniquity of the sympathetic strike. The gallant secretary of the Hibernians, nurtured from childhood in such scenes of wrong-doing, led the assault in person on Miss Larkin at Amien's street, ably assisted (otherwise he would have been busy elsewhere) by a Superintendent of Police. This arch-schemer, worthy by his shameless hypocrisy to be the head-piece of the Ancient Order of Hypocrites, was also the leader in the Corbally scene at Kingsbridge, when the father and uncle of the two boys, who showed their tickets for Hazelhatch,

were knocked down by brave men (30 to 1) and beaten till their heads ran with blood. This in the name of the Gentle Saviour. Not the pretext for such Christianity à la Mahomet, as inculcated by the bailiff from Parnell square, won't stand any examination. The inevitable slight resemblance of the methods of the Union on some points with Mrs. Smiley and the sopers of old gave the unscrupulous supporters of the highly-moral, slum-system-cum-charity (by which so many people grind the poor and keep great with the clergy) their chance, and enabled them to rouse the fanaticism of the truly ignorant "Hibs." by the lying cry of proselytism, whence Dublin has witnessed the ludicrous scenes which have given religion perhaps a permanent set-back. It was most natural and proper that the clergy should warn their flock of the possible danger to their faith involved in living away from home that they should have inquired in the proper quarter what the arrangements were, and have given advice in accordance. Was this done? Did any clergyman or Hibernian call at Liberty Hall on such a mission? In defiance of the rule about rash judgments, was not all this opposition based on assumptions and second-hand information? On what moral grounds can the authority of the parents be set aside by physical violence?
This holiday scheme was not a question of faith and morals, it was a business transaction concerned with grub and clothes. It is impossible to divorce religion from life—it permeates it; so that in one sense there was an element of religion in the case—the children have souls (famous ones, 'tis true). To pretend that the religious issue dominated the question; that it was a religious question on which the decision of the clergy should be paramount is an obvious untruth. The Irish

Transport Workers' Union is a genuine and badly-needed trade union that is doing heroic work for the poor. It has tackled a vast and thorny social problem—the problem of the slums of Dublin. It does not believe in charitable donations; it believes that every man has a right to a living that is worthy of him, and that corresponds to the exercise of his human rights. A right should be taken, not begged for, and the workers have seen enough of begging and beggars to be convinced there's not much to be got that way. Right or wrong, the Transport Union must be reckoned with; it cannot be destroyed, neither can it be intimidated by any known combination of forces. 'Twere better, then, that in dealing with its assumptions, nerve-work and physical violence should be left aside, and that all who must live with it should settle down to deal with it as it is, not as the commercial Press describes it. As for the high priest of the "Hibs." it suits him to use the clergy and the religious ticket to-day to the detriment of their sacred character, but when the force he so readily assailed, because he thought the coalition against it was certain of success, has finally placed him in his true position before the public, those who thank him for his co-operation to-day, will look ruefully and with shame on their simplicity.
SHANE O'NEILL,
JAMES J. HUGHES
Established 1851.

CAUTION.

The Pillar House,

81a HENRY ST., DUBLIN,
—IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE
Bargains by Post.

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

Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs
A SPECIALITY

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.
DEAR SIR—I was very much disappointed recently in seeing you in Dublin. I had been told for a fact that you were a Socialist, an Anarchist, a Syndicalist, a Freemason and a Catholic Freemason, a Hibernian (B. O. E. brand), a Carsonite, a Government man, a brothel keeper, and a lot of other things. Lo! great was my surprise. I was not able to make the close investigation necessary, but regretfully, from a superficial examination, I was forced to the conclusion that you were minus the cloven hoof, tail, and the sulphurous smell. Couldn't you fix up the apparatus and be as devilish as you are widely and freely circulated to be?
I am afraid that you are a fool; you must be when so many hypocrites are slinging mud at you. Can't you be a hypocrite, too? They won't stone you then. Not to be one is to be a cock-shot for every rogue and fool, and one need not be a Carlyle to discover that the fools are more numerous than the rogues.
No one bothered about the worker until you came along. You forced the pace. Showed the evils and set yourself the task of overcoming them. Hercules would have a job at this. The workers had to be roused from their indifference and indifference is the result of contentment. Such contentment was criminal. To be satisfied with dirt, drink, squalor, is bad. To see one's children doomed to be badly educated, badly fed, housed and clad, and not to feel disposed to fight against such a foul fate for them was sinful. Children reared in dirty surroundings would inevitably become habitues of the corners and the publichouses and would end a miserable existence in the misery of a workhouse ward or prison cell. You were right in preaching discontent. Discontent makes for progress. A worker contented with his pay will never receive an increase. Discontent of the worker is bad for selfish employers and thus incurred the hate which true christian charity would be ashamed of. A wretched infamous Press with vindictiveness and unscrupulousness beyond belief fanned the flames against you. Every idiot, unable to judge for himself, took his newspaper as gospel and joined in the howl. Creatures of the Richardson and Nugent type worked with the strange assortment of other forces against you and such degrading hellish work. Every little huxter and would-be something respectable swelled the mob, and you were fighting almost single-handed. In the fight where the odds are so great, you may be worsted. Beaten you will win. Paradoxical but true. Now they all are out to help the workers. Men and classes who never before thought of him except with contempt profess to care about his welfare. Publicans, politicians, gomben men and all the rest of them are out to capture the worker now that they have discovered that in his awakened intelligence he is in a dangerous mood and inclined to struggle for a place in the sun.
No one spoke of a fair wage and better housing until the worker woke up himself to his rights and his needs. An intelligent worker is dangerous; he will be discontented; he will not submit to be patronised, and he will struggle for what he considers is his share. Now that he has arrived at long last in Ireland, they, the rulers, are alarmed. Fair words and platitudes, assurances of sympathy fill the air, but how explain past silence? They cannot claim to have done anything for the workers—no one can but the worker himself. (Continued on page 4.)

For Reliable Provisions!

LEIGHS, of Bishop St.

STILL HEAD.

Our Children in Liverpool.

As misrepresentations, deliberate lies, and false reports have been dashed up for public consumption...

When I arrived in Wallasey on Tuesday afternoon the children had gone to New Brighton, this gave me an opportunity of going round seeing their sleeping apartments...

All this took some little time, so we then went down to have a cup of tea while Mrs. Criddle gave an account of the kiddies while they had been with her.

When they saw me their excitement knew no bounds, the jimp-d, shouted, and sang, but there were no tears.

After they had tea I took Katie Booth, the big girl who is in charge of them to one side, to ask her about their religious duties.

Here, again, I found the same kindness and thoughtfulness for the welfare of the children. The young chaplain, Bride, is staying with a kind hearted family who own a large sweet shop.

Message From a Prison Van. To Miss Larkin, Liberty Hall, from your faithful workers.

TELEGRAM FROM PARTRIDGE. "Gonnolly, Liberty Hall, Dublin. Rely on Reading to avenge Government's treachery in Dublin.

Notice to Contributors.

All contributors, without exception, are requested to note that all literary matter intended for the "Irish Worker" must be sent direct to the Editor, Liberty Hall, and not to the printer.

All matter for publication must be in by Wednesday morning.

By Order, EDITOR.

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

The Irish Worker

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price 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 contributions.

DUBLIN, Saturday, Nov. 8th, 1913.

Open Letter to the Chief Secretary.

TO THE RIGHT HON. AUGUSTINE BREKILL. SIR, Being a common worker, and so not having the privilege of belonging to any of the mutual admiration societies which send deputations to wait on you during the course of the past few days in reference to the housing of the workers in this city, I am compelled to address a few remarks to you on the subject through the medium of the workers' journal.

It was, indeed, VERY kind and VERY condescending of the comfortable and well-fed, well-housed ladies and gentlemen who formed these deputations to interest themselves, even at the eleventh hour, in the welfare of the workers.

A few short months ago the workers would probably have applauded such condescension; now they spurn it. For some few months great numbers of the workers in this city have been thinking—THINKING, mind you. They have been thinking as they never thought before, and as a result of that thinking they are beginning to see many things in a new light.

They see that the exploited working class must rely on itself to ameliorate its condition; they see that the anxiety of the ruling class about the condition of the workers is inspired by fear and by fear alone, lest the workers, who are beginning to do their own thinking, should proceed to put the result of that thinking into practice; they see, amongst other things, that the housing problem, on which interested politicians and ward-healers have rung the changes for so long, is a question for the workers themselves, and that it will only be solved conformably to their interests when they themselves set about its solution.

I have read carefully the "views" of these precious deputations, and it seems to me that instead of giving you any helpful information on the question, you saw the real problem more clearly than they, for you are reported as stating in reply to one of the deputations—"If people could only get for an honest day's work pay sufficient to enable them to live under human conditions and pay their own way out of their own wages, that, surely, is the idea which we should have in our minds rather than patch up a rotten state of society."

In that statement you went to the root of the question; yet not one of those forming the deputations dwelt on that side of the question—and for obvious reasons. But what else can we expect from people who do not belong to the working class and whose knowledge about the conditions affecting that class is drawn from official statistics?

Now, we, at least, have no idea of "patching up" what you admit is "a rotten state of society." We are out to reconstruct society from the foundations. I am unable to tell you why people cannot get for an honest day's work pay sufficient to enable them to live under human conditions.

IN MEMORIAM. To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Importation v. Deportation

IT IS A CRIME to deport Dublin children in order to feed, clothe and house them better than they were before.

All the newspapers are against it. IT IS NOT A CRIME to import English scabs to take the bread out of the mouths of Dublin men, women and children, and to reduce them to slavery.

The newspapers are overjoyed about it. Fellow-workers! all the collection of hypocrites and sweaters who paraded our docks and railway stations a few days ago, and prostituted the name of religion to suit the base ends of those who for generations have grown fat by grinding the faces of the poor, are silent as the grave in face of the importation of English scabs.

ONE thing we are determined on—that is to tolerate no more "housing" schemes promoted by ward-healers, in which the workers are pigeon-holed off in barrack-like structures in the back streets of already congested areas. We demand self-contained dwellings, that should be homes and not mere shelters, at rents we can afford to pay without depriving ourselves of other necessities.

OUR MARTYRED DEAD. The funeral of James Byrne, secretary of the Kingstown branch of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration.

Outside the cemetery Mr. James Conolly mounted a roof of a cab and made a short speech. He said that their comrade had been murdered as surely as any of the martyrs in the long list of those who had suffered for the sacred cause of liberty.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE POOR. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 28th October, 1913. SIR,—I hope the public will carefully ponder the difficulties and dangers to be met in the work of feeding the children as set forth by the Archbishop in his statement to the Dublin Association of St. Vincent de Paul.

Correspondence. THE MORE slavish of the officials are hawking this document round amongst the employees, and saying to poor men and women, whose wage is less than £1 a week, "I suppose I may put you down for five shillings."

IN MEMORIAM. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 43 New Street, November 2nd, 1913. DEAR SIR.—To-morrow, November 3rd, will be the first anniversary of my son (Charles Honer's) death.

THE DANGER of indiscriminate assistance at the present juncture is very great, and

Importation v. Deportation

IT IS A CRIME to deport Dublin children in order to feed, clothe and house them better than they were before.

All the newspapers are against it. IT IS NOT A CRIME to import English scabs to take the bread out of the mouths of Dublin men, women and children, and to reduce them to slavery.

ONE thing we are determined on—that is to tolerate no more "housing" schemes promoted by ward-healers, in which the workers are pigeon-holed off in barrack-like structures in the back streets of already congested areas.

OUR MARTYRED DEAD. The funeral of James Byrne, secretary of the Kingstown branch of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE POOR. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 28th October, 1913. SIR,—I hope the public will carefully ponder the difficulties and dangers to be met in the work of feeding the children as set forth by the Archbishop in his statement to the Dublin Association of St. Vincent de Paul.

Correspondence. THE MORE slavish of the officials are hawking this document round amongst the employees, and saying to poor men and women, whose wage is less than £1 a week, "I suppose I may put you down for five shillings."

IN MEMORIAM. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 43 New Street, November 2nd, 1913. DEAR SIR.—To-morrow, November 3rd, will be the first anniversary of my son (Charles Honer's) death.

THE DANGER of indiscriminate assistance at the present juncture is very great, and

Importation v. Deportation

IT IS A CRIME to deport Dublin children in order to feed, clothe and house them better than they were before.

All the newspapers are against it. IT IS NOT A CRIME to import English scabs to take the bread out of the mouths of Dublin men, women and children, and to reduce them to slavery.

ONE thing we are determined on—that is to tolerate no more "housing" schemes promoted by ward-healers, in which the workers are pigeon-holed off in barrack-like structures in the back streets of already congested areas.

OUR MARTYRED DEAD. The funeral of James Byrne, secretary of the Kingstown branch of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE POOR. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 28th October, 1913. SIR,—I hope the public will carefully ponder the difficulties and dangers to be met in the work of feeding the children as set forth by the Archbishop in his statement to the Dublin Association of St. Vincent de Paul.

Correspondence. THE MORE slavish of the officials are hawking this document round amongst the employees, and saying to poor men and women, whose wage is less than £1 a week, "I suppose I may put you down for five shillings."

IN MEMORIAM. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 43 New Street, November 2nd, 1913. DEAR SIR.—To-morrow, November 3rd, will be the first anniversary of my son (Charles Honer's) death.

THE DANGER of indiscriminate assistance at the present juncture is very great, and

PEMBROKE NOTES.

Where, oh where, are the pickets? For some time past the pickets in Pembroke are conspicuous by their absence.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

THE BOYCOTT on these who are scabs is not carried out as it should be. Pickets should be posted at every business establishment in Ringsend and see that no goods are supplied to them.

DAILY HERALD. On Sale every Morning 9.30.

SMALL PROFIT STORE
FOR
MEN'S BOOTS.

Real Hand-Pegged Bluchers, nailed and un-nailed ... 4/11
Worth 6/6.

Real Chrome, Box Calf & Glacé Kid Boots; thoroughly damp 6/11
Worth 8/11. [Proof]

Small Profit Store, 78 Talbot St.

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 Heary Street, DUBLIN.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse.



NOLAN'S,
Little Mary Street.
The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin
Hand-Made Bluchers a Speciality.

Don't Forget
Your Tobacco and "Irish Worker" can be had at

O'HARA'S,
Tobacconist, Newsagent and Chandler
74 BRIDE STREET.

Kenna Brothers
PROVISION MARKET,
58 Lower Sheriff St.
Best Quality Goods,
Lowest Prices :: ::
DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

T. P. ROCHE,
The Workers' Hairdresser,
34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

An Up-to-date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort, Antiseptic used. Success to the Workers' Cause.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store,
39 AUNGIER STREET
(Opposite Jacob's).
FOR IRISH PLUG & ROLL.

The Up-to-Date Paper Shop.

KEARNEY'S
Has the largest stock of working-class papers in Ireland. Come to us for the "Irish Worker," "The Socialist," "Socialist Standard," and all progressive books and pamphlets. All on sale.
Note Only Address—
KEARNEY'S Newsagency, Tobacco Shop,
51 Upper Stephen Street,
Established over 50 years.

WORKING-MEN'S TROUSERS
4/11
For best wear or work; good patterns; hard-wearing, reliable tweed and serge Trousers. Regular Value 5/11.

GORDON BARGLEY,
The Store with a Conscience,
22 & 23, TALBOT STREET.

LABOUR CAMPAIGN.

The Past, the Present and the Future.

By "IRELAND'S EYE."
"Out of evil there cometh good." The imprisonment of Jim Larkin with the aid of a corrupt government, subsidised Bsr, and packed juries, comprising Employers, Jews and Hibernalians, has evoked such a storm of indignation and given rise to such magnificent expressions of sympathy and fidelity as have rarely been witnessed in Ireland since the days of Parnell.

The Scribes and Pharisees have been caught in a cyclone raised by literary giants, and consternation reigns among the capitalist classes, the parasites that feed upon them, and scab purveyors of the Nugent, A.O.H., to whom is largely due the present lab our crisis in the city and county.

Men like Yeates, George Russell ("A.E.") Bernard Shaw, whose names and work are known and appreciated all the world over, have torn off the mask under which the employers and their confederates of the A.O.H. have strutted displaying the skeletons lurking within and aroused the masses to the sense of danger to which they are so ruthlessly exposed—The vulgar hovers a gun waiting until starvation has done its deadly work.

"Give me," said Fletcher of Saltoun, "the making of my country's ballads, and I care not who makes the law." The poets and writers of the Young Ireland movement infused a new spirit into the manhood of our country, and to-day the recognised abilities and genius of our song writers and of the creators of a new era in literature are given with all the "pent-up love of their hearts" to the cause for which Larkin fought and laboured—the cause of the toiling masses of our country.

A movement such as ours, founded on justice seeking to put a new soul into the body of the man or woman who toils, embracing all that is unselfish and noblest in the country, must triumph, sooner or later, over all the forces which capital, intrigue, calumny, and blatant hypocrisy may array against it. "Freedom's battle, once begun, though baffled oft, is ever won."

A little patience where so much patience has already been exercised, a little more of the self-sacrifice which has been the admiration of the workers in every hemisphere, a little more of that spirit of comradeship and adhesion to your Union, and the labourers, men and women, of the County and City of Dublin, bearing the brunt of the battle, will have won a glorious victory.

In every movement there are waverers and malcontents, but the desertion of a few traitors only cleanses the great body and links up the units into a stronger and more powerful organisation.

Do not associate with the scab or hold any converse with his protectors. Free from them as if a pestilence were in their train, and as a consequence the genus "scab" will become as rare as autumn leaves in Vallambrosa.

The employers, seeing that the policy of starving the workers into subjection has failed, are day by day falling into more serious blunders. Their temperature had been gradually rising; it had again fallen almost to the normal, but the storm raised by the imprisonment of Jim Larkin and the subsequent failure of the Crown to proceed with the trial of Daly, Lawlor, and Patridge, gave cause for a nervous break-down, which points to an early dissolution.

If the truth were told, they are now doubtless in a mood to confess and to make as much restitution for their misdeeds as is possible before the De Profundis is sounded over their execrated remains.

Meantime, whilst bishops and clergy of all denominations, and people of high and low degree, are most anxious that a reticement of the present industrial strife should be immediately arrived at, few can realise what will be the outcome of the present revolution going on in our midst.

Anyone who has studied the history of this country must be forced to the conclusion that all legislation of a benevolent nature was invariably wrung from the Government of the day through the fear that an iron hand was hid beneath the silken glove. The same cry was raised against the pioneers of the Land League as is raised against the Labour leader, Jim Larkin, to-day.

The cry of Socialist was very common in the late 'seventies and early 'eighties, and many of us well remember the aphorism, "The Church is in danger," raised by the Murphys, the Fealys, and the Sheehys, the men who sold their king for gold, as Judas sold his God. To-day similar tactics prevail. Jim Larkin, Connolly, Daly, Lawlor, and the rest, have been called Socialists—indeed, to many the word bears an interpretation quite foreign to its real meaning—and I am not quite sure whether they are not rather proud of the title. If they sin in this respect they sin in such good company as Charles Stewart Parnell, Michael Davitt and Archbishop Croke, to all of whom the epithet was applied on frequent occasions.

But how insignificant the socialistic tendencies of the labour leaders of the present day, compared with their predecessors in the land campaign—the names I have just mentioned and their associates who issued the no rent manifesto. There is of course, this material difference to be borne in mind. The Land League fought for a class—the Labour Party fight for the community who work excluding only the idle rich—who toil not, neither do they spin.

Successive English Governments yielded to the determined attitude of the farmers, backed up foolishly enough by the labour-

ers who had practically as much if not more right to the land than the farmer who was obliged to pay rent for it. We now find after a lapse of years that the working classes were called on to buy out the landlords so that the farmer might get a reduced rent, and in many instances to enable him to become the owner of the soil which the labourer tilled.

The labourer unfortunately was not in a position to foresee that he was merely replacing one form of tyranny with another—the latter, as it has since transpired, far more vindictive and oppressive than the former. Neither was he aware of the teaching—the knowledge had been carefully hidden from him—that the land of Ireland belongs to the people of Ireland and not to any section of 'riahmen, whether they be designated landlords, farmers, or planters.

If we, therefore, compare Jim Larkin's modest demands—to give the labourer a decent wage, better housing accommodation, and his legitimate share of the profits derived from his earning capacity—with those about to be submitted to Parliament by the English Government, John Redmond, the Dublin Six, who have seen their constituents in the throes of a great struggle and have done nothing, and the other so-called Irish representatives, we must say that Jim Larkin's demands are very modest indeed.

It is proposed by the Liberal Government, of course, by their Irish allies, to allocate sixty millions to buy out the landlords in the interests of the farmers, while the magnificent sum of one million, or one-sixtieth of the larger sum, is to be set aside to provide better dwellings for the toiling masses.

Oh, what a dupe and a tool is the poor worker who allows himself and his fellows to be robbed so barefacedly. Because he will not think he is led astray by side issues and by carefully-prepared schemes devised by his enemies to keep him under heel.

Irish Transport Workers' Union.

CORK BRANCH.

A "Milk-and-Water" Meeting in Favour of Dublin Distress Fund.

A new star has risen in the firmament! Maurice has come to judgment!! Alice in Wonderland is being cut-Wonderlanded!!! If the representative gathering at the meeting held in the City Hall on Thursday afternoon was sincere, it would be only fair to say that their sympathies were with the wives and children, and, perhaps, with the husbands and fathers, who were locked out. But sincerity, in the workers' opinion, was entirely cast on one side, and electioneering interests taken into its place.

The farce was opened by the Lord Mayor (who presided) calling on Maurice Healy, M.P., to propose the first resolution in sympathy with the wives and children of those whom his brother Tim, by his cowardly and penurious act, tried to place in premature graves.

Maurice has as much sympathy with the workers as his Shylock brother, and if the Transport Workers erred in returning Maurice for Cork, they are determined to place the seal of defeat in his name at the next election. And they will not remain at that, but they will use all and every one of the instincts that God has endowed them with to secure the rejection of his Shylock brother, for their motto is and will be, "Away with the Bantay Band and all political intriguers and liks of that type."

The resolution is seconded by the High Sheriff (Vison, T.C., J.P.), an implement of humanity who pays his male employees a sweating wage of 7s. to 13s. per week, vandrivers included; and when the bottlers are to "slave on" beyond the day's limit they receive a bottle of stout, with directions to "hurry up." And this is another of the sympathisers with the women and children!

If these philanthropists would pay their employees a living wage, we will advertise them in the "Irish Worker," which course will be more to their advantage, here and hereafter, than giving charity for advertisement sake.

The meeting was slightly perturbed regarding what channel the money should be sent through—a question there should have been no doubt about; but, instead of sending it on direct to Liberty Hall, they decided to divide the amount between the Catholic and Protestant Archbishops. I hope those two dignified ecclesiastics, when they received it, forwarded it to the proper quarter.

INJUSTICE TO DRAPERS' ASSISTANTS.
A public meeting was held in the City Hall, on Friday, October 31st, under the auspices of the Cork Drapers' Assistants, for the purpose of acquainting the public of an existing scandal, whereby their freedom as Irishmen, to improve their position in life, is completely taken from them by an agreement between the heads of the different drapery establishments not to take an employee from one to fill a vacancy in another. This occurred Freeman secrecy is not alone confined to the Drapers' Assistants. I am well informed that such a parasitic agreement exists among some of the skilled trade unions, and to them, as well as to the Drapers' Assistants I would say—"make use of all methods, both fair and unfair, to frustrate such a gang of bloodsuckers as the Drapery employers and others of this city," as no honest-minded Irishman can remain silent and look on as his countrymen being deprived of the freedom of extending their ability. And still they remark—"don't emigrate"! If the Drapers' join hands with us we will exterminate that system.

SOME OF OUR SWAMPING DEFERS.
Fitzgibbon, Laper, George Quay, is

compelled by law to give his assistants a half-holiday on Wednesday, and makes up for the loss by keeping his assistants until ten or eleven o'clock on the following Thursday nights.

M.D. Davis, Butler and Margarine Factors, Union Quay, has their employees working well into Sunday morning, having started early on the previous Saturday.

Lunham Brothers, Pig and "Human" Slaughterers, and subsidisers of "Murder" Murphy, were arraigned before the bench, charged with an infringement of the Factory Act, by sweating their female employees, in their endeavour to recoup what they forwarded to crush our brethren in Dublin.

The Lady Inspector told the "beak" she could have brought a larger number of cases than she had (four cases). That is a rather peculiar admission for an Inspector of Factories to make. It is quite evident that Miss Slecock has not done her duty in this case, and it is to be hoped that this is the last of that kind, and that she will do her duty, devoid of either fear or favour, and if not she will be certain to hear of it. I have known of a Factory Inspector to call on a defendant a few hours previous to the prosecution. Is there a present at holiday time, Xmas time, or time enough at any time?

There are two classes of workers whom the "Irish Worker" will insist on doing their duty, and they include—Factory Inspectors and Sanitary Inspectors, and if they persist in neglect of duty, as they are paid from out of the workers' sweat, the workers will take the necessary steps to compel them.

There are factories which are more suitable in their present condition for refrigerators than to be inhabited by human beings; but what do the employers care if the inspectors shut their eyes and open their hand?

The Transport Workers of the branch sincerely thank all citizens, and in particular the female portion, who have so generously subscribed on Sunday last, to maintain the men, women, and children who are being deprived of the necessities of life through the inhuman and fiendish act of "Murder" Murphy and his parasites, as it is the most befitting way by which the citizens can show their abhorrence of the contemptible and degrading methods adopted by this gang to drive both religion and nationality out of our isle.

The capitalist Press, subsidised by money from all political and Masonic sources, has done the injury, not to the children alone, but to the adults as well, in regard to their religion. How can children obtain the education in their religion if their fathers will not be allowed to earn sufficient to send them to school? This is exactly the position this murderous gang has placed the parents of those children; and now we have employers subscribing to funds to maintain the women and children, while the breadwinners can either lose their religion or forget all about it. If those friends of the women and children made a combined and determined demand that this murderous gang should cease its diabolical work and recognise—which they must—the Transport Union, there will be no work for either the amateur or the professional proselytiser, as Jim Larkin is neither a proselytiser nor condones it.

To the collectors I convey the thanks and best wishes of the Union for their noble and self-sacrificing spirit in continuing their labours Sunday following Sunday. To the clerical staff of the G.P.O. the branch wish to convey their appreciation for the generous donation sent from them to their secretary on Sunday night for the relief of the women and children.

It is to be hoped that before the next issue of the "Irish Worker" Cork will demand an indignation meeting of its citizens the immediate release of the Leader of the Irish workers.

TRANSPORT WORKER.

Limerick Branch Typographical Association.

Limerick, 3rd Nov., 1913.

Dear Mr. Connolly—The above Branch have agreed to pay a weekly contribution towards the Dub'in Strike until such time as the workers win, and I now have some money on hands for this good object, but am at a loss as to the party I am to forward it to. Please let me know who is to receive it, and much oblige—Yours respectfully,
John J. Christie, Sec.

An Apology.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

Dublin, 5th Nov., 1913.

Dear Sir—On reading the "Irish Worker" of Saturday last I was more than surprised to see what purported to be a notice of an eviction of a striker named Andrew Doherty. At the outset I desire to state, knowing you as I do, that if you knew the circumstances of the case this notice would never have got publication in your paper for the following reasons—1st, I desire to state that Andrew Doherty is not on strike or locked-out; 2nd, that he never was a member of a Trades Union; 3rd, that he lost his employment not on any question or principle of Trades Unionism; 4th, that the gentlemen whose names appear on the notice (who, by the way, are only trustees for the property) have to my knowledge done more for this man, Doherty, than such men as he deserves. In my opinion 'tis such men as this that bring discredit on respectable Trades Unionists and the Labour movement.

Fraternally yours,
TOM FARREN.

[An apology is due to the gentleman named for our mistake, and we gladly tender it.—Ed.]

Wexford Notes.

Whatever Division may have been present he was manager in Pierce's, his present is undoubtedly doing good (un-thinkingly, we are sure) to the fitters, moulders, and labourers who are in that firm at present, as we are informed that Nicholas Lacey, who was victimised after the lock-out is over: here at present looking for men to go to Glasgow to the firm in which the gentleman referred to above is a partner. When Simon heard about it he raised a lot of the men's wages to try to prevent them from going; but, as the men have said, our wages were raised before, but were lowered again very soon.

The above clearly shows that the clique in the Polly have at last begun to realise that their own men are the best, and that it would not pay to let all the good men go to make room for more like the unhardy creatures they have at present. They have seen that they want a little too far with the victimisation, which they gave their word of honour was not going to take place (a living example of the way AGREEMENTS are kept by employers).

Whilst Nick Lacey was going round to a few of the workmen's houses, he was picked by Bobbie Malone and Tommie Barnes. Peaceful picketing by the employers! Things are looking up. They are being educated by degrees; but they have not got brains enough to see it, poor fellows!

The Mollies had great fun on Saturday night, looking for children at the railway station (that were not there). We are informed that English and Salmon were there. The hypocrisy of some people is about the limit. Doves Salmon's conscience ever annoy him about all the men, women, and children he deported to Glasgow, Liverpool, and such places, to come back no more, perhaps, to see their native land. There was a fine crowd of Larkinites on the scene to see the pentonime, who raised cheers for the Chief now and again to relieve the monotony. The pelters were also there in large numbers and slowly watched the Larkinites crowd. Mick and Dan were there watching the DARRY carriages.

At the monthly meeting of the Corporation, held on Monday last, it was passed by a majority of four that twelve of the dwellings to be built for the working classes in Wexford are to be three-roomed. There was a meeting of the members of the St. Patrick's Workmen's Club on Sunday night, five hundred being present, under the presidency of the Rev. M. O. Byrne, R.C.A., at which three-roomed dwellings were condemned and a resolution passed calling upon the Labour members to vote against them, which they did on Monday.

It is a nice state of affairs to say that a workingman is not to have a parlour, because (Joe Doyle, the labour man we don't think), Jimmy Mahoney (another of them), Frank Carty, Howard Rowe, George Hadden, James French, and a few more of them think so, we hope the workmen who passed the ignored resolution will remember this in January, when Doyle, French, Rowe and Hadden go out, the members who voted against three-roomed dwellings were, Alderman Hughes, Councillors Kelly, Corish, Clancy, O'Brien, Walsh and Kingsbury.

Mahoney's antics in the debate were laughable, he spoke against three roomed dwellings at the beginning, but true to his character, he voted with the Anti-Parlourites, when it came to a division. We notice by the "People" that there was a lively scene over the irregularity of tenders for sewer pipes, and justly so, a blind man could see that the specification was altered to suit our brother Mollie's, this action ought to set workingmen thinking, this is the first glaring case of corruption the Mollies have made since they started in Wexford, and we have no doubt that they would try on a little more if they could do away with the Labour Party. It must have been amusing to have heard McGuire, Byrne and Co. trying to help Pat to wiggle out. We wonder did Hadden know the move.

When reading the different reports we were struck with amazement at the way the Town Clerk conducted himself on Monday last, he seemed to be interrupting everybody, which he has no right to do, and the sooner he is made to know that the better, Alderman Hadden made the remark that "he could not understand the Town Clerk," a drunken man would not behave like he did.

We have been told that there was a bit of a scene at the south station on Monday night last, when the ten trains arrived, the driver immediately jumped off the footplate to look for the great P. J., when he found him he gave him a bit of his mind about the lights not being lighted, and told him that it is repeatedly happening, and if it happens again, he will not bring the train any further than the distant signal until they are lighted, he also told him that it would match him better to mind his own business, not to be in Wickham's mind among other peoples.

Jammy Hall we are told is a bit annoyed about our references to him in this paper some time ago, and says that the reason he was referred to was that he sold a set of harness to Miss Pierce. Only for John Walsh was such a silly old man, he would not have any harness to sell.

We have to offer our sincere sympathy to the relatives of James Byrne, Secretary of the Kingstown Branch of the

Transport Union on his death, poor Byrne was another victim of employers law, as it was from being thrown into a damp cell an untried prisoner that he contracted pneumonia which caused his death.

MARKET NOTES.

To all honest minds and decent traders and dealers who are attending the Vegetable and Fruit Markets,

I would wish to draw their attention to Mr. Theo. Sheridan & Co., of the Vegetable and Fruit Market, about this gentleman's doings and his staff of scabs.

This Scotch Freemason, who is rising as a defender of the faith, has made the tools working for him leave their Union, and they were fools enough to do it for him; but little they know that the day is very near when they will be very sorry for it. Their names are—Blind Lombe, Jam Keogh, Bazzy Norman, and Bob Thornton, who are all scabbing for him.

Mr. Sheridan has also boasted that, with the assistance of Sab C. Moore, Dirty Polly, and a few smaller fry, he would sit on Larkin. God help that Scotch Freemason. I would advise him to leave the other honest employers in the market alone, and also their staff of men, for things will be getting hot for him. Mr. Sheridan forgets that, during the last strike in the City of Dublin Boats, he was very glad to get a permit from Larkin to bring his goods up from the boat. But all's well that ends well, so be very careful, Mr. Scotch Freemason. I hope all traders will note this.

Then we have Mr. Paddy Doyle, of the Fish Market with his son, John, scabbing it in Jacob's. Now the John landlords are fallen. Pat, I am not surprised, for you scabbed it yourself twenty years ago in the L.N.W. Boats so cut after kind makes a very good mouset. John, you can go on duty now and tell the Nan that they are talking about Mick Cogan of the Coachpainters' Society in the Trades Hall all about him sleeping and eating with scabs. What price a so for Mr. James Beay of the Stationary Engine Drivers' Society, whose daughter is also scabbing it in Paterson's Match Factory. I hope the S.E.D.S. will take note of this. There are also some small fry whose aunts are five sisters in the Fish Market, Cissy Brown and Miss Healy in Jacob's; also Red Ness McGealy daughter in O'Reilly's Box Factory. Well things cannot be helped, so I hope that some of the honest traders and dealers will keep away from Mr. Theo. Sheridan, and also some of the Union men of the Markets.—I remain yours,
SPARROW.

Dublin Carpenters and "Tainted" Goods.

We are informed that the statement made on Wednesday night in Beresford place that the Carpenters had resolved to handle all classes of goods is totally untrue. The boys are as staunch as ever.

The mistake arose through confusing some meeting of the Stanley street staff at which some carpenters were present with a meeting of the Carpenters' Society,

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

Antient Concert Buildings, Gt. Brunswick Street.
Great Socialist Rally to-morrow, Sunday, at 8 p.m. Socialist war songs; Socialist speeches. Speakers—Ven. of Paris, Fred Bowers, of Liverpool, and others.

The day is dawning! "On to the revolution, boys!" Admission free. Rebels, get ready! Societies in need of meeting rooms should apply to Walter Carpenter, Secretary, Antient Concert Buildings, Dublin, for terms. "SOCIALISM" every Sunday at 8 p.m.

The Workers' Cycle!

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

Write or call for Order Forms—
J. J. KELLY & CO.
(Kelly for Bikes),
2 LR. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

DUBLIN GOAL FACTORS' ASSOCIATION.
Registered 301.
Liberty Hall,
BERESFORD PLACE.
Prices on Application.
Trades Unionists! Support Your Friends.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

SWEETEST AND BEST: THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

A Question for Mr. Devlin, M.P.
By T. R. Johnson, Parliamentary Committee of Irish Trade Union Congress.

The outrageous conduct of the "Catholic O'Connell" in other words the A.O.H. or the so-called "deportation" of the children of the locked out Dublin men, raises many questions in the mind of the workers of Belfast, particularly those Protestant labour men in the West Division who have given steady support to Mr. Devlin in his Parliamentary fight.

The members for West Belfast (and President of the Ancient Order of Hibernians), has claimed support from the trade unionists of this city, on the grounds of his friendliness with the working class, he passes as a fearless advocate of the cause of labour, pleading eloquently that the workers should forget their differences of religion and unite in the fight for national freedom and social justice. Some of us have responded to that appeal and have made it possible for Mr. Devlin M.P., to say with truth that the fires of religious hate in Belfast are slowly and surely dying.

But now we find that the organisation of which Mr. Devlin is the head, is used in Dublin to support the enemies of labour and to rouse sectarian and social hatred for the purpose of defeating the workers in their fight.

Some members of the Belfast Trades Council has arranged with a number of Mr. Devlin's constituents, Catholic labour men, to take care of a few Dublin children until the dispute was over.

The fathers of those children sought to send them off safely by train to Belfast, but the violence of the officials of Mr. Devlin's organisation prevented them reaching the train. The children must not be sent out of Dublin. The workers of Belfast, no more than the workers of Great Britain were not to be treated with the ease of Dublin children. Mr. Devlin's friends agree with Mr. William Murphy that the surest way to defeat the workers locked out or on strike is to force them to watch the children go hungry. Or is it that they held with Archbishop Walsh that it would be most calamitous that these children should go back to Dublin discontented with the one roomed tenements they had been used to?

We want to know what the member for West Belfast has to say in the matter?
D. R. CAMPBELL,
THOS. JOHNSON.

Go to
MURRAY'S
Sheriff Street,
FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS
AND GROCERIES.

Don't forget **LARKIN'S**
LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE
In Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c.,
36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.
IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

Irish Manufactured
WAR PIPES
CAN NOW BE HAD FROM
MacKenzie & Macken,
War Pipe Makers,
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'clock.
One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years.

TELEPHONES 1266 AND 502.
PAT KAVANAGH,
Provisions,
Beef, Mutton and Pork.
GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES.

74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 91 and 93 New Street; 1 Dean Street
DUBLIN.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.
CYCLE! CYCLE! CYCLE!
J. HANNAN,
175 Nth. Strand Road.
Agent for Locomotives, Ariel and Fleet Cycles.
Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly.
All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a Speciality by Skilled Mechanic.

Correspondence—Continued.
Human nature is poor, and it is an Irish characteristic to have a wish to be on the big and winning side. Wobblers desert, and when the lion is stricken there is, even from where least expected, a disposition to join in with the stoners. This may be anticipated. There is gratitude only when all's well. In Ireland, to fail even in small things, though you may previously have succeeded in big affairs, is to be feared. Failure is a fearful thing in Ireland, but even failure may be but for a time. Probably (and as an outcome of the diplomatic mistake re the children) failure will come. But of this evil, good, too, will come soon or late. But what hope can be of a country with a Press so wretched, so maliciously partial and unscrupulous, of politicians so incompetent and cowardly, of a people so weak and impressionable, so easily duped, so respondent to catch-cries?

The task before labour workers is a huge one in Ireland. Self-reliance must be the shield. There is no one else but the worker to fight his own cause. First he will have to educate his fellows and teach them that the evils under which they exist are possible to overcome. The publican's influence has to be crushed, and that influence sways everything in Ireland. Public boards have to be watched and educated; labour representatives elected on every possible chance. There is a huge lot to be done, but one fact alone is to be impressed on the workers, that on themselves alone can they depend on the fight for a fair reward for their work. An underpaid and discontented worker encloses 2/6, a mite sent with a good heart, to be devoted as you think best in the fight.

Yours,
"A Suir-Side Sympathiser."

Subscriptions Received by Transport Union.

We give this week a first list of the subscriptions to the Lock-out Fund received in the Transport Workers' Office, and from week to week we will continue to give a list until all the sums received directly in Liberty Hall are acknowledged in the "Irish Worker."

Sept. 10th.—W. Marshall, Sheffield, 10s.
Sept. 11th.—Alfred H. Dickens, Bethnel Green, London, 10s

Sept. 20th.—Charles A. Kirley, Levenshulme, Manchester, £2 10s.
Sept. 22nd.—N. J. Bell, Unity House, London, 10s.; R. T. Brady, Salford, Manchester, £2 12s. 6d.; George Brown, Farnham, 10s.; J. Westbrook, Tunbridge, 2s. 6d.

Sept. 23rd.—Joseph Merrin, A.S.R.S., Liverpool, 12s. 4d.; H. T. Wagdin, Tudor street, London, E.C., 8s. 10d.; "Miner," Stamer hill, Cornwall, 1s.; N.U.R., Brighton, 2s. 6d.; J. M. Hamilton, Aldershot, Hants, 8s.; J. O'Driscoll, Tree Forest, Pontypridd, £2 4s.; J. T. Leisten, Cowfold, Sussex, 2s.; E. R. Wood, Stockwell, S.W., London, £3; Frank Wilmut, "Daily Citizen," London, £1 12s.; Cuthbert St. John's, Plaistow, London, 5s.; J. Parry, South Norwood, 2s. 6d.; R. Melbourne, Woolwich, S.E., £2 11s. 6d.; W. E. Hayman, Barnard Castle, Durham, 11s. 6d.; Frank Wilmut, "Daily Citizen," London, 2s. 6d.

Sept. 24th.—N. J. Byrne, 39 Augier street, £1; J. Thornton, 112 Bruin street, Leicester, 6s.; Frank Parsons, Brighton, Gainsboro', 1s.; W. E. Wilford, Malboro' street, Leicester, £1 1s.; J. R. Richards, Ipswich, 5s.; Arthur E. Burge, Streatham, S.W., 10s.; L.S., New Brighton, 10s.; John Bennett, Stockport, £1 2s. 6d.; M. M. Boldon, Hampton Park, Eastbourne, £5; Liverpool Docker, 1s.; W. J. Young, Barnsbury, London, 1s.; F. Lacey, Beckenham, Kent, 2s. 6d.; G. Jones (or Sones), Shipley, Yorkshire, 2s.; Bertram Collingwood, Earlsfort terrace, Dublin, £1; E. Thompson, West Bromwich, 1s.; A. R. P., Hickley, Ghelmsford, £5; James Leech, Manchester, 1s.; E. J. Blundell, 24 Harrington street, London, £5; H. G. McIntosh, Brockley, London, S. E., 10s.; George Harvey, Naton square, London, 2s. 6d.; Alex. Adams, Mill Isle, Co. Down, 10s.; Mr. & Mrs. Bell, Barrow-in-Furness, 2s.; J. F. McPhail, Hull, £5.; Ernest Beaumont, Brighouse Branch, W. Union, £1 10s.; A. Shivas, Musleburgh, J. Harris, Wandsworth, London, 5s.; Rev. N. E. E. Swan, Paddington Junction, 5s.; William Thomas Sturgeon, Park road, London, 1s.; F. S. Huntsman, Hampstead Heath, £2.; R. Lundy, Chapel street, Salford, £1.; E. Mullholland, 92 King Henry's Road, N.W., £2.; George Gray, Sunderland, 2s.; Joseph Smith, Milos Flatting, London, £1 14s.; Chas. Hosford, 95 Balow road, Levenshulme, 1s. 6d.; Frank W. Goldstone, M.P., Russell square, W.C., £1; Mr. O'Connell, Strawberry Hill, Middlesex, 7s. 6d.; W. Gray, Plumstead, Kent; 5s. G. W. R. Swindon, Wilts., —; R. Lundy,

Chapel street Salford, 10s.; Dublin Gas Workers, 5s.; H. S. Knowles, Chapel street, Salford, £5; W. French, Artisan's Hall, Belfast, 8s. 6d.; Joseph Kesterion, John Bright street, Birmingham, £10; F. Turner, Bedford, Birmingham, 10s.; Donald Bruce Walker, Wimbledon, London, S.W., 2s.; Ada Newton, 1s.; E. J. Howell, Codnor, Derbyshire, 10s.; Belfast Assistants, £3; Member N. V. Railway, Church Streeton, 1s.; J. T. Watson, 170 Barkenhouse road, Nelson, 5s.; Wm. Buxton, 26 Edward street, Grantham, 2s.; Ernest Berham, 72 Maryon road, Old Charlton, 5s.; T. Gavin Duffy, Alva House, Moor row, £5; Percy W. Terry, 65 Beaconfield road, Chatham, 12s. 6d.; L. Burke, Ilford, Essex, 7s.

Sept. 25th.—"Well Wisher," Belfast, 2s. 6d.; W. E. Taylor, Euston square, London, N.W., £3 3s. 6d.; Ellen C. Wilkinson, 107 Plymouth grove, Manchester, 5s.; Tin Tabernacle, Sandbach, Cheshire, 2s.; A few sympathisers, per C. S., Hooley hill, 5s. 4d.; P. M. Gentry, Walham green, S.W., £5; Miss E. Lewitt, 38 New walk, Leicester, 2s. 6d.; J. Neilson, 18 Hugh Miller place, Edinburgh, 10s.; E. W. Jones, 10 Cross street, Bargoed, 12s.; J. Moore, Crossens, Southport, 13s. 6d.

Sept. 26th.—"Elfe Miner," 2s. 6d.; Member of Eastham I.L.P., 5s.; John Dean, Prescott street, Liverpool, 2s. 6d.; Great Eastern Railway Clerk, 9d.; T. A. Judd, Southall, Middlesex, 10s.; Hugh Mac Gregor, 65 Waterloo road, Middleboro' £1 9s. 6d.; J. Thompson, Neyland, Pembroke, 1s.; F. T. Richardson, Pearl Assurance Buildings, Liverpool, £5; British Petroleum Workers, Dublin, 17s. 6d.; P. Keely, Union Hall, Sligo, £20; G. Baldrey, 1 Calcutta road, Tilbury, £5; Herbert H. Elvin, Bishops Gate, London, E.C., £1 1s.; F. Rawland, 2 St. Mary's terrace, Island Bridge, Dublin, 10s.

Sept. 27th.—Will am Pigeon, 12 Mayor street, Dublin, 10s.; Peter Sherry, Armagh, £1.

Oct. 8th.—George Lansbury, Bow, London, £1; Mrs. E. Fairbairn (per Frank Wilmut), 2s. 6d.; George E. Curry, Hope-ton, Darlington, 6s.

Oct. 11th.—W. Coles, Ranelagh road, London, 1s.

Oct. 15th.—Frank Wilmut, N.U.R., Kew Gardens, Richmond, 2s. 6d.

Oct. 16th.—"Subscriber," Henrietta street, Dublin, 10s.

Oct. 22nd.—From a few sympathisers in College street, Dublin, 4s.; Mr. E. Silk, Ashton Gate, Bristol, 17s. 2d.; Mr. P. Rice, Don'talk, 3s.; J. Dowling, Queens-town, £6 4s. 6d.; F. J. Hewett, South Ealing, London, 5s.; Thomas Allen, Tilbury, Essex, £2 10s.; B. J. Collingwood, Earlsfort terrace, Dublin, £2.

The Faith and the Fate of our Children.

There are at the best of times in this city of Dublin, the capital of Catholic and Christian Ireland, hundreds of little children living in a state of starvation, dragging out, God knows how, a miserable existence and many of them know no home, save the hallway or the lobby of a filthy tenement. This is an undeniable fact, it is self-evident, obtruding itself at every turn. It is impossible to escape it. No person with a trace of human feeling can go through the streets of this proud city, especially in the poorer districts, on a winter's day without feelings of pity for the little mites to be seen starving and shivering at all times of the day, and indeed very far into the night. Those who might be expected to strain every nerve to remedy this state of affairs have grown accustomed to the sight and go their way with a severe indifference to the eternal sacrifice of the innocents.

It is only necessary to realise that this is true of times of commercial activity and prosperity to conceive what must necessarily happen to the children of the workers in times like the present, when many thousands of wage-earners are deprived of their incomes.

Instead of hundreds we have now thousands of children in need of food, clothing and comfortable homes, and it is a very significant fact that in this city of Philanthropy, not a voice was raised, not an effort made to provide any of these things but when some friends of the workers, most of whom are Irish and Catholics, set about finding temporary homes for these children, the Archbishop of Dublin, at the last moment, when all preparations were made and the homes secured, denounces the scheme as dangerous to the faith of the Catholic children of Dublin, and the cry of Superstition and Proselytism is raised by the press of Dublin.

I abhor proselytism in every shape and form, no matter how or in whose behalf it is practised, and that hatred is instinctive in every Irish Nationalist. The Irish Catholics have good reason to hate it. The superstition and proselytism

of the Famine years and after will remain objects of terror and abhorrence in the minds of the Irish people so long as the Irish nation exists. But the suggestion that the promoters of this scheme are out to interfere with the religious beliefs of the Dublin children is unworthy—unworthy even of the servile journals who have made it. The almy creatures who control these journals have, however, thrown out the suggestion with a purpose, knowing it to be absolutely without foundation, that purpose being to inflame the workers of Dublin against the promoters of the scheme, Jim Larkin, and the Labour movement.

It is somewhat about four or five weeks since this scheme was mooted by Madam Moneflore in the "Daily Herald," and every day progress was reported in the columns of that paper. Now, the Archbishop may justifiably plead ignorance of the preparations being made, but the same cannot be said for the news papers who are now so vigorously condemning it. Surely if it were wrong to send the children away, it were wrong to make preparations; and why did these papers not condemn the project at its inception? Why did they wait until everything was arranged and settled? Surely such sturdy champions of "Faith and Fatherland" were not waiting for the Archbishop of Dublin to decide whether the sending away of the workers' children to comfortable homes would interfere with their religion!

No, friends, the Catholic Press of Dublin knew all the time that the suggestion of superstition was absurd and unwarrantable. They also knew that, if they could find a reasonable excuse for making it, it would be a fine weapon with which to strike a blow against Larkin, and they got that excuse—it was given them by the Archbishop of Dublin.

Now, the Archbishop of Dublin has done much to merit the esteem of the people of Dublin. He is worthy of the reverence in which he is held; but with all respect I would suggest that in this instance he made a mistake. He, no doubt, was quite right to protest if he thought that the faith of the children of his flock was in jeopardy; but I think that an unreserved condemnation of a scheme, the details of which he had obviously not gone into, was a great mistake, and he himself apparently realised this, as evidenced by his late letter to the Press and his subsequent action.

If the character of the promoters had been inquired into, and if guarantees as to the safeguarding of the religion of the children had been asked for before condemnation, and if the former was not unimpeachable and the latter not forthcoming, then most certainly the scheme should have been condemned. Neither of these things had been done.

Remember that up to the time of the Archbishop's interdict not one of the wealthy Catholics of Dublin or of Ireland had come forward with an offer to house the children of the locked-out workers. After the interdict two offers were made by people of wealth to lend mansions for the upkeep of which mansions, by the way, the slum-dwellers of Dublin have largely contributed. Now, why did these people not come forward before? Is it because they did not know such a thing was needed? Is it because they do not mind what happens to the bodies of the children, so long as their souls are safe, in a Dublin slum, or is it because they knew that cold and hungry children are very effective strikebreakers?

Whether the scheme is right or wrong, it is the honest effort of some of the workers' friend to "step into the breach" and undertake responsibilities which the Irish Catholics shirked, and if in spite of the protest of the Archbishop some of the parents were satisfied to send their children to England, these parents were exercising their elementary rights in doing so, and to illegally prevent them we witness the (to a Catholic) revolting sight of several of our priests leading to the railway termini and the boats angry mobs who, in the name of religion, threaten, intimidate, and assault every person who happens to be accompanied by a child or children—all under the eyes of the police, who, a few weeks ago, bludgeoned and murdered us workers for daring to be on the streets, and in some cases for daring to be at home.

Such is religion, my friends, such is Justice!

CADOLTE.
KATIE LYNCH,
(Now Mrs. Brazier)
HAMILTON ROW,
Selling "Independent" & "Herald."
WORKERS PLEASE NOTE.

THE MESSAGE OF TIPPERARY
'Tis the message I would send from the brave men of Tipperary: "Keep on the fight till victory comes, Dubliners." In every town and village in Tipperary, in many a cottage or peasant's home in the lone country places, are men and women, boys and girls, whose hearts are with you in the fight, and to whom your defeat would be heartbreak.

Against you all the might of Capitalism Clericalism, Freemasonry, Orangeism, and Hibernism may be hurled; but despite of all yours will be the victory if only you are true at this crisis.

You have fought nobly so far, workers of Dublin; but a new and insidious foe has arrived on the scene, and you may be fooled into betraying your leader, your cause, and your country, as many another body of Irishmen were fooled in the past. In ancient Ireland the clergy were kept in their own sphere, and durst not meddle in politics; and that glorious Ireland sent abroad, as apostles of the Christian faith, priests whose sole thoughts was religion and the spreading thereof (no dividends from the accursed and degrading drink traffic in those days). And at home her brave sons met foreign or native tyrants with the dazzling gleam of the naked sword, and brooked no clerical interference.

Clerical meddling in politics has again and again brought disaster on our country.

In '98 the priests raged against the United Irishmen, and made the people surrender their lives. They obeyed the priests, the yeomanry were let loose on the defenceless people, and ruin swept the land. Some of the priests' and parsons fought bravely, 'tis true, alongside the badly-armed people; but, thanks to the priests, the deadly pikes and guns were gone and Ireland went down in death and agony.

In '48 Mitchell and the Young Irelanders were throttled out of existence as a political force by Clericalism, and as result Ireland died in cowardice and fear by the ditches instead of fighting for its rights, for the right to live, and at least go down manlike in red riot and revolution.

After the Famine, Clericalism in the fifties smashed the Tenant Right League, broke the heart of Lucas, greatest of the Catholics, made Gavan Duffy an exile, and foisted Sadlier, the thief, and Keogh, the harging judge, as leaders on the gullible Irish people. Those two base ruffians, who later became suicides, were the idols of the Irish hierarchy and priesthood. Yet those men declared that "hell was not hot enough" for the pure soul of Fenian, and the dead body of Tipperary's noble son, Kickham, was denied entrance to Thurles Cathedral. The clerics who fawned on Sadlier and Keogh, would not touch the dead frame that had held the pure soul of stainless Kickham. Yes, he was another Larkin—a defender of the poor and lowly. But there were Kirwans in Thurles then to give a shelter to the dead hero's corpse as there were in later years to stand by Parnell and face with deadly hatred intolent Clericalism.

Parnell, our martyred Chief, how the clerics assailed him as to day they assail Larkin.

Remember, workers of Dublin, how the men of Tipperary stood by Parnell on that glorious day when from the streets of Taurles bishop, priests, and all their dupes had to fly helter-skelter. It is up to you how to stand in similar mood beside Larkin and meet with a hurricane of blows and fury this latest attempt to smash your organisation.

If Labour is crushed now it is down for a generation.

This is the message of Tipperary.
TIOBRUID ARAN.

DEAR SIR,—As a staunch friend of Mr. Jim Larkin, and a member of your Union here, I respectfully say to you and other Transport leaders the sentence of seven months on your leader will be the emancipation of the worker.

Henry Grattan, Lord E. Fitzgerald, C. S. Parnell, Michael Davitt, and many others were condemned to the gallows or prison because they fought to uplift their country by ridding it of the cursed system of landlordism and Dublin castle rule.

Mr. Larkin and his gallant band are fighting a noble battle to kill hunger and pestilential homes, raise the life of the worker above the brute, get rid of poverty, put down ungodly and immoral wealth by obtaining a living dividend from the capital produced by labour.

These are some of the grievances trade unions are fighting against, opposed by the many forces which have kept the labourer in bondage and slavery; but, like Moses, the hand of God is with you. Your mission, like his, is Divine. As he succeeded so will you, and the four hundred Dublin employers will perish, not in the Red Sea, but by the moans and hunger of the poor, which cries to heaven for vengeance.

I would strongly but respectfully advise that the A.O.H. and Roman Catholic clergy be less criticised by Trade Unionists. They will be yet fighting side by side with you: Put out the Dublin Six M.P.'s. Fill all public Boards with your men.

Praying God to bless your noble cause—Faithfully yours,
PATRICK N. WHITE, J.P., T.C.,
Sligo.

BUTTER.
Finest Farmers Pure Butter
1/-, 1/2, 1/3 per lb.
Fresh Irish Eggs at Lowest Prices.
PATRICK J. WHELAN,
82 QUEEN ST., DUBLIN.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS FROM
ANDREW S. CLARKIN,
COAL OFFICE—
7 TARA STREET.
Telephone No. 2769.
Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire.
Not affected by the present crisis in the Coal Trade.

If you have not the ready money convenient, there is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on
Easy Payment System.
IT IS THE
Dublin Workmen's Industrial Association, Ltd.,
10 SOUTH WILLIAM STREET.
Office Hours—10.30 to 5.30 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30.
Manager—Ald. T. Kelly.

FANAGAN'S FUNERAL Establishment,
54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN.
Established more than Half-a-Century.
Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite.
Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House Punctuality and Economy Guaranteed.
Telephone No. 12.

COAL
For best qualities of House Coals delivered in large or small quantities, at City Prices.
ORDER FROM
P. O'CARROLL,
BLACK LION,
INCHICORE.

BECKER Bros.
FINEST, PUREST AND CHEAPEST
TEAS.
PRICES—2/5, 2/2, 2/-, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.

8 South Great George's Street,
AND
17 North Earl Street,
DUBLIN.

To Enjoy Your Meals
AND
STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE
CALL TO
MURPHY'S, 6 Church St.,
North Wall,
The Workers' House, where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

Twinem Brothers' MINERAL WATERS,
The Workingman's Beverage.
TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce
The Workingman's Relish.

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

INDUSTRIAL Co-operative Society (DUBLIN) LTD.,
Bakers, Grocers & General Merchants.
Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quarterly.
Payment of 1s. Entitles you to Membership.

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

Printed for the Proprietor at the City Printing Works, 13 Stafford Street, and published by him at 18 Beresford Place, in the City of Dublin.
[This Journal is exclusively set up by hand labour and printed on Irish paper.]

ALL NEW GOODS.
Immense Display of NEW AUTUMN GOODS.
We have just now arriving daily the Smartest, Newest and Most Up-to-Date products of the home and foreign markets.
OURS—Always the keenest popular prices. OURS—Always the largest stock to select from. Every item in both our houses the best value. We want your business.
We are the Cheapest People in the Trade.
BELTON & CO., General Drapers,
THOMAS ST. AND ST. BRUNSWICK ST.