Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause nke ours; Is 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

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Edited by JIM LARKIN.

No. 29.—Vol. III.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29th, 1913.

ONE PENNY.

Dublin's Brains.

Ireland claims to be a Nation, and Dublin to be its Capital. The middling and upper classes, who in all things regard themselves and their notions as the standard of all that's correct and good, talk and write as if the city belonged to then selves alone and they alone were fit to run it. Certainly, the aeroplanist who gazes on Dublin from a respectable altitude, or the traveller by road who contemplates the glorious beauties of its site from the mountains to the south of it, is forced to the conclusion that Nature has not failed to contribute her share to its charmer. Closer inspection of its byeways usually results, unfortunately, in a hurried exit of our poetic conception of it as a dwelling-place for human beings who have made the fatal mistake of being born poor, and as hurried a conclusion that man's part in its construction and maintenance is widely at variance with that of Nature. How far the material condition of Ireland's capital if the product of the cut-throat system of misgovernment, by which the whole country has been ruled and ruined, it is not my jurpose to discuss. What I'm reveiling in at present is a contemplation of the brains of these who glory in wning and running it -Grafton street and Beresford street (where John Dillon, MP., owns three houses), music academies and doss houses, fishion

and squalor and all. matter of intelligence? Is it as a city behind the times or up-to-date? We, behind the times or up-to-date? workers, are certainly up-to-date, because we handle and make the latest things in machinery and clothes and our ideals command the allegiance of the cream of the nation's intellect. We do not own and drive the last thing in bikes and motors, nor are our clothes of the freshest Parisian mould, because more than half our share of the wealth we make goes to secure for the uppish classes that they shall have more of these things than they want; for us, the "lower class," the struggle to make ends meet is to be the principal amusement. "The poor ye (shall have always with you" is ignorantly quoted (by the snobs) from the Gospel as a definite prophecy from the Saviour the never shall the blight of want and r pory be removed from Society (a simple statement of fact in the present is twisted into a prophecy for all time). They supply the "shall," and give the poor to understand that it is useless to struggle, and social reformers to believe that they are wasting their energy. Incidentally they pass the nod to the sharks who live by defrauding humanity to continue the game at their leisure. Since poverty, they say, is inevitable, it is no harm to grow fat on it, and pawnbroking and peddling are just as honourable as any other form of business.

A healthy bullock knows where the grass is sweetest; a cat knows how to rob a housekeeper, and the ordinary respectable Dabliner knows how to forage for himself and his own as any of the other animals not supposed to possess reason. In the animal instincts for looking after his immediate wants and pleasure he is ness even in fighting (with his competitor) for the limited spoil available. It seldom share to increase the amount of spoil ments of this, our age.' available by putting in a little work for

the common welfare. • In public spirit, in grasp of the significance of national or civic issues, in moral notions, but bereft of knowledge; bedizened with the trappings of culture, but ignorant of its substance; haunting the churches, but dodging their social duty; admiring courage in theory, but too cowardly to be their natural selves. They love to pose as men of sense, but clap-trap, not logic, is the stuff that stirs them to action. The professional and their "drone" element take themselves and

as insubordination. Among these "gentle folk" strikers categorically to listen to anything but a me spoken of as ruffians; the leaders as statement of his own personal grisvances

scoundrels; their paper as a rag: "The Toiler 'as a paper; starvation of women and children as a proper means of enlightening the poor, and the giving by Dublin Castle of a "free hand" to the mad degs in blue as the "only way to teach those people manners." Such is the breeding of the Dub in stall-feds! Such is the "quality" of the brains that lurk beneath tall hats and costly plumes in sweet Rathmines! The squalor and misery of the slums have long cried to Heaven for redress, and for generations the skies seemed of brass and deaf as the snobs themselves to all appeals for justice. Slowly the great dumb beast of burden-Labour-lends his ear to Ireland's repatriated son, Jim Larkin, as year in year out he preaches "God helps those who helps themselves." In plain English he says, "If you want a favour ask for it; if you want your rights take them!'

Rathmin s and Cabra Park are unanimous that this is something horrible; Anarchy, Socialism, Revolution, they are not quite sure which. While they hesitate, I artry chips in and says it's Syndicalism, and Syndicalism it's christened amidst thunders of applause from Prince's street and Carlisle Buildings. Alone an uncut dictionary on a top shelf r ises a feeble protest against the name, which is unhecded, as Subur' in has long conged to worry about the appropriateness of names ;

what matters really is the jingle! ... or on ably, hear? less; it will not learn; so it will be again to nece Margar Harvey in voice and dreamy eyes, but not one in a hundred offithem can ragalise, that the forces which made the trial scene possible, are here in Dublin clamouring at their doors. Will they play the rôle of Marie Antoinette, who, when the read they people wanted bread could contra weply in "Why do they not cake and larger workers, the drone class do not matter, They will fall in with progress be swept away by it—they are but a handful. The all important matter is the treachery of our brothers and sisters, our fellow wage-slaves. See them daily as they go to business (not to work, mark you); they load their senseless carcases on Murphy's trams, and do all that Murphy himself could wish for to show their approval of his methods and aims. They daily hand their anti-trades union ; subscription to scabs, many of whom are legally disqualified by recent police court convictions from carrying a licence, yet bear one with the knowledge and approval of Dublin Castle. Seldom, if ever, does a scab-run tram carry among its thoughtless human freight a single soul that is satisfied with his condition in life. Yruly, then, manhood and womanhood are scarce in Dublin's middle-class, for they are as dissatisfied as the Transport Workers, but unlike these latter, they have no the moral courage to look for their rights; nay, more, they are cowardly enough to stab men in the back who are making at honest effort to improve their condition of employment. Many of these people are piously-given Catholics, yet they make active war on the men who are not deficient, and he displays some clever- now disemployed because they tried to carry out the recommendation of Pope Leo XIII to organise themselves in a union occurs to him to worry about doing his; which "should be suited to the require-

That aggressive little dictionary which, from the top shelf objected to Jim Larkin's methods being called Syndicalism, has a plain but nasty name for people like courage, in understanding of the purpose Murphy, who in cold print assert one of life or Christianity he is contemptible. thing and in cold blood do the opposite. A Dublin middle-class crowd is a well- No honest man who ever worked for dressed mob of whited sepulchres with- Murphy can deny that his life has been cut cohesion or honour, possessing brains, one long war against Trades Unionism, but not the use of them; replete with tane or practical. He has no more obection to Nugent's compound of scabs han the British Government has to Caron's bluster. He knows it's only a red erring across Jim's track and he can quelch it whenever he likes, as he did very other attempt at a Union his own hen made. He denies, and has always enied recognition to the root principle of rades Unionism—the right of collective pargaining. The last occasion on which social system quite seriously like the he formally and officially flouted it was "Vulture" of Dartry Hall, to whom thirteen years ago. At that time the money-making is evidently the primary tram men had a Union of their own, purpose of life, and everything pertaining meeting at the Trades Hall. They sent a to it sacred, they regard the teaching of deputation to the Company, which was the Labour leaders as blasphemous, and received by Murphy. He interrupted the the manly independence of the workers spokesman, who had begun a general statement of grievances, and refused



William "Murder" Murphy's Dream of Conquest!

from each individual of the deputation, which consisted solely of his own employees. Since that time he and the hirelings whom the Company select as inspectors have systematically prevented the formation of a Tram Union by a system of espionage and persecution. Murphy drove his men into the Transport Union by his brutal tyranny and then accused Jim Larkin of taking the initiative in organising them, with of course the ulterior motive of breaking Murphy's precious heart and rendering "business" impossible. Seeing that Larkin was rapidly shaping an instrument heavy and strong enough to univertised beneath the often uncouth break even the flinty heart of the Rajah appearance of our manual workers; courof Dartry, the latter assumed the initiative of aggression by dismissing Union men wholesale.

That portion of the public that has retained its sanity recognises in this great Dublin upheaval all the elements of a social crisis. Murphy, with his millions made, and one leg in the grave, affects to attribute it all to the "vaulting ambition" of the one man who has his measure. Verily, if Murphy be right, this man is no labourer, but a demi-god or semi-demon. The evident truth is that Murphy's "business methods" have run their course and are fizzling out like the sands of his own hour glass. Outraged humanity has finally declared war on the system by which Murphy piled up his filthy lucre, and not all the magical enchantments that finance can invoke will turn away the workers' resolve that Murphyism must go, whatever happens to Murphy himself. It is enabled to exist at present solely by the support given to it by the class it preys and battens on the workers of Dublin. Every man and woman who lives by working for another has a personal interest in downing Murphy, the life-long foe of every form f workers' organisation that takes its business seriously. This wonderful climax in Dublin's

history has had important consequences in every direction and will have more, for makes the passing of one regime and the dawning of a better era. I invite my

ruders to admire the admirable fashion inwhich it has brought to the light of day miny elements and symptoms of corruption, the presence of which had lain unsupected in times of "peace." The met glaing of these, to my mind, is the igiorance and incompetence and hypocris of our so-called "better classes," and the cowartice and selfishness of the middle, ormore properly, the "middling" class. What savis and enhances the reputation four Capital City is the rich store of hish principle and splendid moral qualitie which the strife has shown to exist age discipine, fidelity to their pledged word, and shove all, a calm grasp of the significance of this great crisis.

trudworth has brought the brains and manhood of the country flocking to the standard of the Labour leaders, and Liberty Hall bids fair to be the starting poin of a vast movement for social renovatin whith will place Dublin and Irelad in the front rank of real progress in Erope.

Rmember, workers, if this fight drags out such longer, that in any event, the more victory is already overwhelmingly your and never again can you be tyrannisedover as formerly. Win this fight through and it will never be necessary to

SHANE O'NEILL.

BOAT BUILDING. By "Shellback."

Jim argan, a settler who had built his log can on the bank of a river away on the fage of Western civilisation, went out onday and cut down a tree to make for hiself a cance.

Who engaged in trimming the timber. he waspproached by another of his own profeson who made inquiries as to what his find was about to tashion from the tree. Then he was told he loudly exhe other's ignorance in thinking that it was at all possible to make a boat that would prove serviceable by the tools or methods he was

using. You must cut a piece out here," he said, "and gouge a hole through there, and then you can be sure that you will

have a good boat." Jim, being of an obliging turn of mind, made the improvements his friend suggested, and soon after another acquaintance came along, and making the same inquiry as the first visitor had made as to the purpose for which the timber was being worked, expressed himself just as loudly against the ignoronce of both that Jim had perforce to invite his opinion of

"Get the saw and cut off the end of the S rare and admirable an exhibition of log. Make your timber shorter, point the ends this way and dig out the middle, then you will be shaping and may be sure of having a boat."

Jim went to work and faithfully carried out the new suggestion, and had got well on with the task of "digging out the middle" when a third friend turned up. The usual inquiry followed, and it was true that the first two had appeared to be staggered at Jim's colossal ignorance of boat building, this man's condemnation of Jim, and the methods advocated by the two advisers was at least loud and sincere.

You should have taken no notice of 'em, Jim. You should have sent for me. However, I'm here now, so just get your axe and loop off a good slice this end of the log It may make your boat a bit, narrer, but then you will have some sort of a boat.'

As usual Jim did so, only to find when he had finished that he hadn't enough wood left to make a mouse trap, as the saying is. After studying the matter for awhile he started off and cut down another tree and commenced work in his own way, but along came the usual adviser who put the usual question.

"What are you busy at Jim?"

"I'm making a boat." Well, I never! Now, who'd a thought that you didn't know better

CAUTION.

The Pillar House,

31a HENRY ST., DUBLIN, -IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE-

Bargains by Post.

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

Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

Just get your adze and take a good sized

shaving off here, and "Hold on," said Jim, "I've had some.
Do you see that heap of shavings over
there," he said, pointing to the remains of his effort.

"I do," his friend replied.
"Well, that lot is every good-natured man's boat, and this here one-well, this

And Jim made his boat, and a good one, too.

builder, Jim Larkin. From every hand come warnings of mistakes Jim has made, or is making, in the cutting of his timber or in the designing of his boat. His tools are wrong, his design is faulty, his methods are crude and his boat will prove unserviceable unless he follows out the advice and instructions of every passerby that up to now he has, unfortunately, declined to accept, although it has been freely offered. Advisers for his good there has been many, and while they all readily admit that a boat will prove a valuable asset to them all, and although none of them had ever attempted to procure one before, they are all equally loud in their protestations that Jim has no workable idea of the job at all, and with-out he cuts and gouges, and adzes, and axes, in accordance with the views of his good-natured and really uninterested friends, whose one claim to be considered capable of giving valuable advice on the subject of boat-building rests upon the fact that none of them had ever built a boat of their own, neither had they ever seen one made, though some of them had often attempted the making, until they seen Jim carving out the log, that from his own design, was gradually assuming the shape and appearance of the service-able cance that it was intended to be-

Jim can point to numberless heaps of shavings and cut and hacked shapeless pieces of timber, some of them the abandened hopes of many of those who criticise him, and others still claiming to possess some measure of a boat's shape, but none giving such promises of actually becoming the really valuable and serviceable boat that Jim, by his own crude and peculiar shaped tools, is fashioning on the lines of a design chalked out in the rough by himself -the man who wants a boat, who intends to make a boat, and who WILL make a boat.

Unfortunately, Jim at present is temporarily off the job, but he had the foresight to see that such a thing as his absence might easily and in a way unexrectedly come about, and to be prepared for such an accident he took those into his confidence who will carry on the work even as he would do himself. They will trim the timber and fashion the boat according to Jim's design and they will not be lured into considering other men's views, whether they may be those of master boat builders or the probably far more valuable hints of sincere amateurs.

MEN'S BOOTS

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

Relief Fund Committee.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Liberty Hall, Bereeford place. Dublin, 26th Nov., 1913.

Dear Sir,-My Committee take the liberty of claiming the hospitality of your paper to announce the receipt of a subscription of £5 from the Mary street Oinema Company. Especially do we wish to acknowledge through your columns the encouraging and generous help we have received from the Dorset street Picture House in the shape of a subscription of £10, and a promise of £5 weekly till further notice. We wish to convey to the management our carnest appreciation of their sympathy with our work, expressed in such a substantial and practical manner. The Dorset street Picture House has invariably stood by the workers and the poor when in especial difficulties, and we are not surprised at their generous action on this occasion. Our Committee sincerely hope that the kindness of the Dorset street Picture House will act as an incentive to other firms of a like nature to help the good work we have in hands by subscriptions or by benefit performances or, preferabbly, by both. Many other contributions we have received will shortly be published.—Sincerely yours.

P. Lennon, Sean O Cathasaigh, Hon. Secretaries.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN'S RELIEF FUND.

The Women and Children First!

The management of the Brunswickstreet and the World's Fair Picture Houses have kindly arranged to hold benefit performances—The Brunswick on Thursday, Dec. 4, from 7 o'clock; The World's Fair on Friday, Dec. 5.

On Saturday, December the 6th, in aid of Women and Children's Relief Fund, an Irish-Ireland play will be produced by the Transport Workers' Dramatic Society, to be followed by an Irish-Ireland concert. Who would miss hearing Sean Connolly, Seumas O. H-Aodha, and Seasaemih Connofly, who will be supported by other artistes?

PEMBROKE NOTES.

Some time ago I drew the attention of the Stationary Engine Drivers' Society to the fact that a position was vacant in the Pumping Station, and that an effort would be made to instal a non-unionist. I now find that what I then said was true, and that a scab has got the position.

This same individual has two on three hone working in the Committee of the Stationary Ranger Drivent Region have written committee to the Chairman of the U.D.C. on making the appointment.

What has the rank and file to say to this? Surely there must be something wrong somewhere.

"I wish my husband was a good scab." This was said by the wife of a Transport worker (Grainger), who on Monday drew some coal from the scab coalyard in Ringsend. I hope the people, of Ringsend will take note, and let Alice keep the coal and the other commodities she sells.

Bottle of Lager is a great friend of the police and a well known porter shark. He also gives a helping hand to the scabs to -harness their horses, and prefers to wear the Red Hand in his breast pocket.

Anothe: good thing is a fellow known as "Spion Kop" He treats the police to free beer in Egan's, of Thorncastle street. Apples, they say, is a good cure after beer. Now, Spion Kop, I advise you to keep clear of this shop, and less lifting your hat to the scab boss.

Hugh Byrne, the renowned milk adulterator, shelters the police, and gives them all information they want. He should pay a little more attention to the inside of the premises, and let them do their duty.

In the Notes last week I mentioned that the Hibernian Dairy was serving scabs. I now find that I was wrong. What really did happen was that scabs went into the shop and were refused. I hope other shopkeepers will do the same. Both Barry's and Moliovis are serving scabs. A boycott, please:

That a young lady named Symms, who lives in Ringsend, is scabbing in Jacobs. She has her young man driving her home at night in a taxi-cab. Her mother is burning scab coal in Flower & M'Donalds.

Billy Quinlan thinks he cannot respect the scabs half enough. What about the load of coal for Mount Errol? "Oh, my lovely £200!"

Where did Kit Lennon get the new suit? Was it from the Jewman or out of "Murder" Murphy's money, you crawler?

We hear that the "yahoo" tenpence per day militia man and tennis ground man in Herbert Park is getting tired of paying the levy for the support of the Tranport Workers who are locked out.
He canvage his fellow workingmen and asked the most to subscribe to a losing cause.

Let all workers take notice of the scab motorman, Downes, of O'Brien's place. There must have been always something scabby about the cur, for after being kicked out of the army and coming home, a most curious thing to remark, all his mother's fowl got scabby and lost their feathers.

I also notice that the corner of Haddington road is a great place for the wives of acabs displaying their lovely figures. Who said Rawson and Killeen?

Iswould also like to draw the attention of the public to the fact that one of the above-mentioned scales' wives is keeping a select academy for grabe daughters and

soldiers. We would advise all students to beware of the paint.

The Fisherman (Hurley, 73 E) refused to jump in and save a man from drowning on Monday night. This is one of the cowardly curs who batoned the people of Ringsend some time ago. When asked to save the man the excuse he had his coat was too heavy.

Andy the Bull, was on a week's holidays last week, and I noticed him very much in the vicinity of Leahy's terrace. You drunken hound she would not have you. She has more respect for herself, you foreign mule.

Towser Monks has lost the pepper castor, and has the Mermaid learning him how to use a sucking bottle. By the way "Towser," did you buy the Rocker yet, or is the blood money all gone? Now blow.

Broncho Conroy is on the war path again, but this time with a walking stick. I would advise you to get a pin on the end of it, as it would be handy for picking up

Boys, oh boys, did you hear the news? "Buttermilk Jack" (Lee) is on the beer. Where did your Pioneer [Pin get to Jack, and what will Jaggy say? Oh, that cursed blood money. More anon.

I hear that the Idlers' Club are running another Nigger show soon, and Scarce-o'-Hair is rehearsing hard at the Eloquent Twister. Dld you make it up with Soapy yet, Johnny? If so, why not give him a

Soapy Jack is taking exercise with the members of the "Chamber of Horrors," and is a frequent visitor to the Chamber. What price did you receive for your information?

I noticed some members of the Transport Union going into the Silent Barber's on Saturday night. I warn them to be more careful in the future, as this cur is still giving information to the police. Now blow. The Butter is up.



ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS, Irish-American Alliance.

MILITARY SECTION.

Dublin: First Regiment, Hibernian Rifles.

Recording to the shove named Valun-tone to the second of the second of the lic rish are of food thereaster and of this for second to its raise. There withing to become members of Ireland's National Guard should call at A.O.H. Hall, 17 Parliament street.

Enrolment will take place every evening until further notice from 7 to 9 o'clock, except Sundays, when the hours shall be

from 12 to 2 p.m., and 7 to 9 p.m. The Corps of Volunteers will work in harmony and in conjunction with any other

National Volunteer Force that may hereafter be formed. Ireland a Nation!

Dressmakers' Section. IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION. Dear Miss Larkin-Enclosed you will find 8s. from the above for the Locs out Fund, Women Workers' Section. Wishing you every success to the cause.—I remain, yours fraternally,

"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 Bereaford 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. 29th, 1913.

Labour and Nationalism.

During the many cross-currents affecting the dispute at present on in Dublin, none are more perplexing than those caused by the attempt to use the national traditions against the workers on strike. One would imagine that as the great majority of the employers are Unionists (and of the very small Nationalist minority the leaders are of a political faith outclassed in the Dublin Press), and as the workers belong to the only militantly national organisation of labour in Ireland. the logical plan for all true Nationalists ould be the side of the locked-out workers. But if you imagine that you would imagine a vain thing. Practically every official element in Nationalist circles has striven hard all through this struggle to make capital against labour. At one time they are howling out for the workers to place their cause unreservedly in the hands of English delegates, and at another they are crying out that the English trade unions are making Dublin the cockpit of an English

industrial struggle. It is no use to point out to these gentlemen that one part of their paper is contradicting the other. They go on serencly trusting that each section of their readers will believe that part which appeals to them and take no heed of the other.

The Unionist Press, which denies the right of the Irish people to control their own destiny, and which insists that they are not fit to do so without the governing wisdom of the English to direct them, plays the same double game. In one part of its columns it fulminates against the foolishness of the unfortunate Dublin workers who allow English trade unionists to interfere in Irish affairs, and plainly insinuates that when Englishmen do so interfere it is only in order to betray and rob the deluded Irish. In other parts and at other times it as freely asserts that the one hope of a reasonable settlement lies in the influence of these English trade unionists, and that the whole dispute is another argument against the granting of Irish self-government.

A section of the Nationalist press, day by day and week by week denounces the sympathetic strike, and the same section day by day and week by week also denounces the action of the Labour people in England, because they send money and food to Dablin instead of coming out upon a sympathetic strike. And all alike. Unionist and Home Ruler, of all brands and varieties, unite in declaring that it is a renunciation of our ancient Irish traditions and an abusement of our ancient honour to receive "alms from England," We somewhat astonished a lady visitor

a few days ago, by flatly denying that we had ever received any help from England. We deny it again. The difficulty with all those people, at least with the honest readers of the dishonest rags, is that they persist in confounding politics with geography. "England" is a political phrase meaning a certain government with a certain history and traditions. From that England the Irish people have received in the past and are receiving in present nothing that it can withholdexcept stripes and pains and penalties. But there is an "England" which is a mere geographical expression as indicating a certain island off the Continent of Europe. Our Home Rule slanderers, taking advantage of the looseness of thought amongst the general public, proceeds to work up feeling quite justifiably against the former political England, and received and reasonable attitude.

The Union, is crawling to the arch enemy of the Irish race. From that portion of the earth's surface which is known as England, we have received help, and to that rottion of its inhabitant which has contained by the polygon.

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father's sake we owe nothing but of hatred-a debt we will always m religiously strive to pay.

We are told that the English per contributed their help to our en It is true. It is also true that people contributed soldiers to devery democratic movement of people from the deportation of This. To de diers to serve the cause of political des potism under Charles I. to the days of Featherstone under Asquith, Slavey themselves the English people helped to enslave others; slaves themselves the Irish people helped to enslave others There is no room for recrimination.

We are only concerned now with the fact - daily becoming more obvious - that the English workers who have reached the moral stature of rebels are now willing to assist the working-class rebels of Ires land, and that those Irish rebels will in their turn help the rebels of England to break their chains and attain the dignity of freedom. There are still a majority of slaves in England—there are still a me jority of slaves in Ireland. We are under no illusions as to either country. But w do not intend to confound the geographic spot on which the rebels lies with the political Government upheld by the slave For us and ours the path is clear. The

first duty of the working class of the world is to settle accounts with the master-class the head of the list.

To that point this struggle, as all other such struggles, is converging. JAMES CONOLLY

Trinity Ward Notes. I notice this Ward, one of the bet

Labour Wards is getting infested with scabe. I gave a few names ast weel which caused some of our picket to walk up, and I hope they will keep awake. Bridget Riordar, 7 Mark's steet, sca bing in Jacob's; lives in this house witha

woman whom I will expose, if this note dos not take effect, as her own father ordered

Mary Dowd, 20 Mark's street, scabbig in Jacob's. I expect her brother will lok

Mrs. Coughlan removed to Hoyne stret this woman of "G.P." fame who was mintioned in dispatches last week, for senong her sen into Jacob's to scab, has found inother son a job in the same firm. Here you done now Mrs. C-? It's a pity ou lost your other son, or you might be ablito get him in; or better still, why not aply yourself; as good, kindaMr. Jacobinsht give you a start in one of the ground por departments, as I know you would nobe able toigo upstatrs. Now blow.

Mr. Hayes, Publican, Sir John Renson's Quay, serving scabs. Trade Usenists give this man's shop a wide berth iso.

Home Thrusts.

BY SPAILPIN.

During the past week the Press of these islands have suddenly discovered great virtues in certain trade union leaders. The old adjectives of "safe, sane, and reasonable" no longer suffice, we now learn that certain English trade union organisers are distinguished for a "wise and statesmanlike spirit," that their views are of a "broad and constructive character," that they are at all times "eminently conciliatory in their language," and peaceful in their methods.

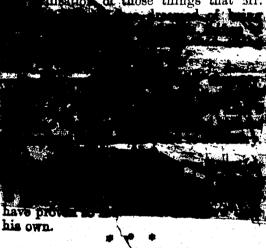
All this is very encouraging. We remember, of course, when the reverse of this was alleged against any leader of a strike or organiser of labour. We remember when the methods and language of English labour men were held up to us in Ireland for our especial hatred and aversion, when every pressman and platform orator in this country told us in effect to thank God we were not as other meneven as these poor Saxons.

Now it appears that those Saxons possess a monopoly of all the virtues, and we are about to admire their every platitude as if it were the embodiment of all the wisdom of the ages. How things have changed!

Once upon a time Mr. Havelock Wilson was the most hated and reviled man in the capitalist Press of these countries. The kept Press of this Shipping Federation poured its filth upon him; the Liberal Party fought him tooth and nail, and the Home Rule Press barked at his heels like all the other curs. None were so poor as to do him reverence. He was the bogie man of the orthodox world.

The only friends he had were those rebels who hated and fought this capitalist system and all it connoted.

Now all the elements that once attacked him are on his side; now all the papers that reviled him are loud in his praise; now the men that declared his proposals were maliciously designed to ruin industry are acclaiming him as the sheet anchor of conservative labour organisations; now all the barking of all the curs that snapped at him is changed into verful contemplation of his sweet dis-



He now attacks Mr. Larkin and condemns the sympathetic strike. He forgets, or wishes others to forget that in 1911 when the seamens' strike broke out in England, it was saved from ending in a ludicrous fiasco by Jim Larkin and the men of the Irish Transport Workers' Union.

When the seamen and dockers of every other port were hesitating or gibing at the call of the Seamen's Union every ship that touched the Port of Dublin was immediately held up by Larkin and his dockers until the crew joined the Union, and were signed on under union con-

This sympathetic action in Dublin gave the sue to all other ports, and the dockers, organised and unorganised, came out in support of the sailors, with the result that of the world—that of their own diuntry Mr. Wilson's Union, which entered the strike bankrupt and discredited, emerged from the conflict immensely increased in numbers and prestige.

Ancient Guild of Incorporated Brick and

Stonelayers.

49 Cuffe street, Dublin,

27th November, 1913.

22nd November, 1913.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

To DEAR SIR, -The following letter has

been refused publication by the "Evening

Telegraph," and my Executive Council

give it publicity.-Yours faithfully.

Mr. Michael Murphy, Jnr.,

9 Sinnot place, Dublin.

would be greatly obliged if you would

R. O'CARROLL, General Secretary.
ANCIENT GUILD OF INCORPORATED BRICK

AND SIONAL YERS.

49 Cuffe street, Dublin,

DEAR SIR, -My Executive Council have

considered your letter of the 13th inst.

in which you tender your resignation.

and have decided not to accept same for

the following reasons:—1st. You are not

a benefit member of our organisation.

2. Your prime reason in tendering your

resignation is in consequence of our

special meeting (called at your request)

refusing to allow you as a member to work on a "black" job in Dalkey, which was under police and military protection

My Council cannot believe you are

seers, when you say that "you become

at he t me.

hold that if you did you would not endeavour to induce its members to place a stigms on its reputation by working under the degrading conditions of employment in which you are presently

I am to add that, as we have two representatives actively engaged on the Lock-out Committee, it is untrue to say that "this Union has no voice in the conduct of the fight and no power to work for a settlement.

Further, the Council now find it neces sary to expel you for having acted is opposition to the views of the organism tion by accepting employment an a black leg on this job in question.—Yours faith

Notice to Builders. A meeting will be held in the Trade Hall on Monday next, December 1st, a 11 o'clock a.m., to consider the supplying of building materials to non-manhers of the Buiders Employers' Federation. Representatives of sil the Building Trade Unione and the Look out Committee will be in attendance, and all Builder's who are not members of the Federation ere invited

Only for the sympathetic strike it would have been smashed to smithereens by the Shipping Federation. The sympathetic strike saved it, and the men who gave that lead to the men of the transport industry were the men whom he is now attacking -Jim Larkin and his colleagues and members of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

Saving the Seamens' and Firemens' Union in that year plunged the Irish organisation, then but three years old, into a long and deadly struggle on the quays of Dublin, cost it thousands of pounds, and left behind a trail of bitterness on the part of the Dublin employers -a bitterness of which the present conflict is one of the results.

Mr. Wilson querously complains that the Irish Union has caused him to pay strike and lock-out pay for conflicts in which he was never consulted. He does not mention that in 1911 the Irish Transport Workers' Union paid strike pay to hundreds of seamen and firemen, when he was not able to do so, that it made Dublin the best organised port for sailors in the world, and that at the end it handed over a completely organised branch with a flourishing financial membership, with hundreds of members transferred from the ranks of the organisation he now tries, to win applause by calumniating

Mr. Havelock Wilson is a Liberal, despite the fact that the loadline established as a result of the self-sacrificing labours of Mr. Samuel Plimsoll on behalf of the scafaring population was abolished by the Liberal Government, with the result that hundreds of lives are lost every year. To every thoughtful lover of his kind this act of the Liberal Government was an act of double-dyed treachery, but Mr. Wilson still remains a Liberal, and his chief colleague, Mr. Richard M'Ghee, M.P., is the chief agent of the Home Rule Party in the slandering of Labour candidates at all Parliamentary elections. We are known by the company we keep.

Mr. M'Ghee is even now fighting the Labour candidate in South Lanark; Mr. Wilson is fighting and slandering the Labour organisation, which in Dublin is struggling against all the forces of capital. Surely the Seamens' and Firemen's Union have a right to be proud of the present activities of their chief officers.

Other labour leaders are criticising us, and some of them pretty severely, but no one objects to that. The Convention called for December 9th to settle the Dublin dispute will be elected by the file for that purpose alone, and aght that every point of view be

dence before the the evidence of

Vice-President, was especially the Dublin Corporation—particularly to the Town Clerk. And as the only good that will result from the Commission will be the exposure made by the evidence, the more witnesses like Mr. O'Brien there are the

The Free Labourers employed on the "Wearwood" and other scab ships are being somewhat reduced in numbers by the fact that police constables from England persist in arresting and deporting them on various charges. At one swoop 13 scabs were haled off to England on criminal charges. Hurron for Free Labour!

Some of our clergy made a great bid during the week to introduce anotherkind of Free Labour. Letters and circulars were sent out to a large number of dockers and coalmen inviting them to a meeting in Whitefriars Roman Catholic Church to consider the question of a Catholic Labour Union. It was learned that the names and addresses were obtained from the firms involved in the dispute.

the traditions of this organisation," and

RIGHARD O'CARROLL, General Sec.

Between the summoning of the meeting and its actual date a higher influence in the Church had been at work with the result that on the night of the meeting the clergy did not take part in the proceedings, but kept in the backgr and.

The chair was taken by a lawyer, wh stated that his name was Mr. Fullerton, and who made every effort to belittle the Transport Union, and to induce the meeting to declare itself in favour of a settlement over the heads of that body. As the meeting was held in a small chapel connected with the more public place of worship, the promoters were saved from that somewhat caustic and violent criticism which would have been meted out to them in a less sacred place.

But if the clergy wish to preserve the santity of our churches they had better reserve them for other purposes than Union-smashing meetings under the presidency of pettifogging lawyers.

Despite the co-operation of chergy and employers no more than thirteen Lersons attended, and most of them had been sent by the Union to learn what move was afoot. Our intelligence l'exartment works very well indeed. Thank you.

A regrettable incident has pened at the Volunteer meeting held in the Dublin Rotunda Skating Rink on Tuesday. One of the persons chosen to take a leading part-indeed the leading part, as he was to read the Manifeste of the new Organisation - was a Mr L. J. Kettle, who has been notorious of late as an active enemy of the right of the working-class to combine for its own benefit.

Naturally his attempt to pose as a friend of freedom was actively resented by the major part of the audience, and a most stormy scene marred, as a consequence, the proceedings.

It might as well be understood once for all that this Union is unqualifiedly in favour of any movement that makes for a greater national freedom, but we believe that it is of paramount importance to be clear as to the Means by which that freedom is to be achieved. Hence, we cannot tolerate the presence on a platform sacred to freedom of men who are actively engaged in an attempt to reduce their fellow-countrymen of the Irish workingclass to slavery.

It is as true as on the day it was first written by Thomas Davis, that

"Righteous men must make our land A Nation Once Again." And surely under the name of "Righteous

men" we cannot include slave-driving, act it may. self-respecting intelligent working class. cabs and the employers of scabs are the natural encuries of such. Therefore, scabs and the employers of scabs, by working for our degradation as individuals and our enslavement as a class, are also working for the destruction of every element that can now or in the future enable Ireland to treat in a dignified manner with the foreign enemy within

Every Workingma'a SHOULD JOIN

our gates.

St. Brigid's Christian Burjal Society RINGSEND. Large Divide at Christa as. Mortalita Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'a

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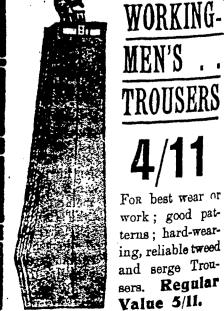
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EDITOR.

Notice to Contributors.

ception, are requested to note that

all literary matter intended for the

"Irish Worker" must be sent

direct to the Editor, Liberty Hall,

By Order,

"Daily Herald" League

(DUBLIN BRANCH).

Bill Haywood (The American Rebel)

and Jim Connolly will address a

Mass Meeting

IN BERESFORD PLACE on Sunday,

November 30th, 1913, at 2 30.

to assemble at Croydon Park at 1.30 and

march back to Beresford Place with the

Ind pendent Labour Party of Ireland.

Antient Concert Buildings, Great Bruns-

(Sunday), at 8 p.m., by Mrs. Richard-

son, B.A, entitled "Utopia." Admission

NOTE. - Special General Meeting of Mem-

bers will be held on Wednesday next.

the 3rd inst., at 8 p.m. All members

The prizes for Grand Prize Drawing are

now on view at N. J. Byrne's Tobacco

CO OPERATORS, ATTENTION!

Industrial Cooperative Society, will be

held on Tuesday next, December 2nd, in

the Rotunda Buildings, (entrance by Cavendish Row) at 8p.m. Balance sheet

for the quarter will be submitted and two

members of the Committee are to be

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WALTER CARPENTER, Secretary.

free. Questions and discussion invited.

wick Street.

A Lecture will be delivered to morrow

Transport Union Citizen Army.

must attend.

All members of the "Herald League"

be in by Wednesday morning.

All matter for publication must

and not to the printer.

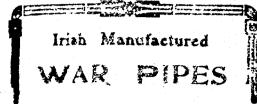
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Established 1894. Good Value and Courtesy our motto. Agricultural Labour Campaign.

Br "IRELAND'S EYE." The position in the County Dublin practically remains nuchanged. agricult ral labourers, with but a limited experience of combination, have displayed such remarkable fortitude and tenacity of purpose as have utterly routed the ideas of their late employers and demonstrate i their devotion to principle and their Union. The seab or black og is pra tically an unknown quantity, and the locked-out men present a stronger and more formidable front to-day than at the inception of the struggle

The lock out has quickly brought its own chastisement The farmers, following the destructive policy land down for their gaidance by Murph, & Co., played their cards recklessly and . s . Their game of bluff ended in a miserate fiarco, and they are now reckening their losses and bewailing their plight in an attitude of misery and despair.

The assistance rendered them by their brethren of the baton has proved futile in arresting the devastation brought about by their own foliy.

Nature had been unusually prolific in her gifis. A large yield of Wheat Oats and Potatoes had been confidently anticipated, and it needed but the help of human hands to secure the realisation of the farmers hopes. Alas "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee." In an evil moment trey leasened to the teachings of the evil one and their Garden of Eden has been almost turned into a wilderness. For the sare of a few pieces of silver they basely deserted the men who had stood by them in stress and strife, and through whose efforts they are indebted for the present state of ease and luxury.

Retribution however was not slow in following. The plantiful harvest stared them in the face, but the horny handed sons of ton were not ready to gather it. The free labour advocated by that Chamberlain of the Agricultural Labour movement A. J. Kettle, could not help them, and God's gifts decaying day by day taunted them with their perfidy and all because the County Dublin Farmers', the apostles of Home Rule cum Hibernianism would not employ a labourer unless he

sacrificed his principles and his Chief. The remnants of the crops recovered from the fields will tend to remind the County Dablin farmer of his summer madness. His reflections on the golden opportunity which he so foolishly allowed to slip cannot be dispelled in a nurry. Every time he markets the debris of his products will but serve to emphasise his stubborness and stupidity

The development of the struggle between the County Dublin farmers, aided by the Murphy crew on the one side and the labourers on the other, is not altogether without its comic element. The County Duttin farmers, with the blessing of A. J. Kettle, have established a new cuit, and a college to apread the new ideas has been founded, with Early. an ex-publican, of Swords, as one of the exponents. The new cult has begun by devoting its attention to "scab raising," and it is rumoured that the expublican, Early, and Begg, the cabbage men, are displaying wonderful activity in their search for the origin of this disgusting microbe.

Travelling Scholarships have been awarded, and Begg and Early are being sent to that good ship, the "Lady Jocelyn," where doubtless they will find congenial company-professors of the scaboing art.

They may succeed in planting some of this genus in the County Dublin, and it will be a source of profit and education to watch their growth. That sporting (I don't think) farmer, J. P. Ouffe, J.P., will doubtless lend his dual personality in promoting the spread of the fungus. The danger of contamination cannot be ignored yet no warning voice has yet been raised to point out the dangers that are likely to accompany the experiments.

NOTES.

Scab Factors.

A circulur has been issued broadcast over the city to friends and foes alike, requesting support for a new undertaking, started in opposition to the legitimate factors of Little Green, because they would not, at the dictation of the County Dublin Employers' Federation, sack all their men who belonged to the Transport

The name of the new firm is:—Joseph O'Neill, Son and Co.

Lest the shopkeepers of the city, who are appealed to fer support by the new venture may not be aware who they are or from whence they came, a little information may be necessary.

Joseph O'Neill is the principal, and is locally known as the "Squire." Imagine oh ye swanks of Kinsealy and Malahide districts, your only squire going into business. Dear, oh dear, where are our old "nobility" drifting.

Joseph O'Neill has been for a great

number of years on the board of the North Dublin Union as Councillor for the Cooleck district, and occupies a seat also on the County Council. His time has been well and properly spent in these institutions looking after jobs for his bouncing son, Little Larry the Solicitor.

Jeseph is already known to the rising generation, and will go down to posterity as the first farmer in the County of Lublin to cave in to Liberty Hall. He and his cousin William (St. Stephen) signed an agreement in Jim Larkin's presence consenting to give the increased wages and a half henday on Saturday; but when Joseph O'Neill, this ping, of the Church and State, had his corn cut and safely placed in the haggard he said, ""o h-l with agreements," and for hwith he locked out his men-men who had been years in his service-with the object of starving them into subjection, and that chip of the old block, the younger soseph wout roawing around the country urging all the farmers to do what he dadly did-"siarve the reen and they'll sou do what we require." A grand Usristian mo to surely.

But there is another trait in Joseph O'Ne.lt's character to which attention should be drawn-facility to turn his coat. He was one of the founders of the Co. Dablin Farmers' Conspirate Association that piedged the needees needs any food sauds into the city so long as the Labour trou le lasted, and now this man has the audacity to send circulars to the shopk-epera of Diblin requesting aupp.rt, with a view of atamping out of exi teace such old and respected factors as Po or Lightfoot, e.c. These fac ors are good employers, and take an interest in their employees, and who would not lock them out.

"Eye" will watch the developments of the scab factors, Joseph O Neill, Son, & Co., Ryter's row, Dublin, with a smile.

Joseph O Neill has a son in the new Company, and all I can say is, if old Joe cannot do anything better for his son than starting him thus early in his career in a scab business, he has my deepest pity. Once a soob, a scab he will remain all his

As to the staff he has engaged for the Reder's row business, I believe P. J. O'Neill, C.C., is the most promising. He is the gentleman who stated at the enquiry that the farmers acted rightly in breaking their own contrasts—and as to the others, as Billy Jones would say, from all such fops, Lord deliver us.

I am informed that R Derham who, by the way, is a brother-in-law of the Squire Jo, and who licked out his men over six weeks ago, sent for them last week and they agreed to go back to work on condition that Farmer Derham recognised the Transport Union.

One of the first jubs assigned to them was to drive oats to the seab Factors in Ryder's row, Joseph O'Neill, Son and Co., but they like men refused to do the dirty work. This is an indication of what is in store for the new scab firm:

Another brother-in-law of the Squire's, Gerald Begg, T.C., cabbage grower and cabbage huxter, is commencing to get very shaky about his seat in the Corporation-Inns Quay Ward. He is one of the biggest twisters in the present strife. He, too, signed Jim Larkin's agreement. When he had all his cabbage driven, "To h-l with agreements," and Gerald Begg proceeded to lock out his men. Gerald han a certain method in his madness; he was anxious to show what a great man he was and how he sympathised with the employers, with the hope of getting some wand hay belonging to Widow M Nally and additionar commissions, which the farmers Mr. Farrell, friends of theirs, who desired would coubtless take from the honourable : to have their property restored to them, fautors who refused to scab or do any of coming to their assistance; but Mr. the dirty work of the Employer'

Begg's business requires a little careful picketting, and those who supply the scao stuff which he sells and those who buy it will have their names carefully noted for future reference.

Bray Notes.

Peace to your ashes James Byrne of Kingstown, the cause you were murdered for lives. Requiezcat in Pace.

W. H. McFarland, the Margarine King, and Carsen's local mouth-piece, says he will uphold the morality of this town, by giving the Transport Workers the last lash of the Law. Morality is cheap to-day. What about your son and the little milliner? Eh Mac.

Workers keep clear of the Dublin and Wicklow Tavern, ewned by the Widow Harrison, as this place is patronised by Heiton's scabs.

James Leggett, locally known as "Sour" alleged soccer player, scabbing on ss. Thames, the man who lived up to this, sheating newsboys at pitch and toes. When will the tribe be done disgracing their decent uncles.

The password of the local Branch of the A.O.H. is scab coal. It used to be up Dublin, but it never will be down tools. We are glad to see that one member of

the A.O H. here, had the courage of his convictions to question the scab organiser J. D. Nugent. We won't forget J. J.

The members of the Mollies here, are greatly interested to know who is the labour candidates at the coming elections. They will find to their cost when January comes.

Jemmy Malley, locally known as Flop," has turned seab for Master Tom here, and has joined the sa. "Braedale" as fireman. So, Jemmy, you got your instructions from Tom to scab on your fellow-townsman; but your scabbing days are nearly finished. But what could we expect from you, for the disease runs in the blood?

Paddy Reilly, locally known as "Round the Town," do you forget the time when you had to run bareheaded from Bray to Dublin over the crow and creepy stool in Woodbine? If you forget, we don't, you creeping wastrel and crawthumper. Paddy, you'd better keep clear of the Fair Green gates when you are reading the "Teiler," which your footy son-in-law, Murt, brings from Dablin.

Mrs. Slater, another huxter's dummy and alleged florist, who keeps a few spare rooms for scabs and the loyal members of the force to carry on their drunken sprees, while Dick, the railway scab, is at work. Workers, you have the remedy; use it

Hello! Ikey Henry, your better balf has arrived in Bray after being o holidays (moryah!) and her escort back to Bray was Mr. James Jordan, of Palarmo fame. Now we have an idea where tha

set of furs came from, Bob Beatty, scabbing in Tedcastle's, another of the Carson gang but, Bob, you and your brother Bill, who is yardman in B sy for Wellace Brothers and in deep sympathy with the men here (I don't think). But time will tell, brothers Bob and Bill. Enough said.

Lucan Notes.

The "Dublin Saturday Post" is but a imitation in lying compared with its local contemporaries, especially those of the Catholic and Nationalist branch, regarding the workers and their leaders in the present labour dispute.

"The poor workers are longing to get back again into the service of their generous employers if they were only free to do so; the only thing holding them back is the state of Unionism created by the dictators of Liberty Hall." Such is the burden of the tale the morning and evening newspapers of Dublin carry to their readers. If a few seldom or never works, who were supposed to stand for awhile in the fighting line accept the bribe to go and scab, the very machine that prints the news would seem to chuckle with delight at the thought with which its masters are inspired that there were even a few saved from the damning influence of Liberty Hall. The good, the generous, and the humane employers of Dublin and district share in the delight of the masters of the newspapers, and no wonder they do. Shackleton of Lucan is one of these good. generous and humane gentlemen.

The Shackleton family in religion are or were Quakers, with a reputation for

philanthropy. The present head of the family, I presume, is also a Quaker, and affects philanthropy in his dealings with his workers. For instance, he has been accustomed to lend money to some of them, which loan, though bearing no interest, keeps the borrower under a sense of great obligation to the lender, and always in his power, as the following will show .- The Widow M Nally is an old resident in Lucan, and her family have been working for the Shackletons for more than fifty years. On Friday, 14th inst, Mr Shackleton, returning from a foxhunt, descended on the widow's yard, and drove her pigs down to his own yard, and on Saturday morning he had them sold by auction. He also seized her two horses and a rick of hay for a loan which, owing to the lockout, she has been unable to meet. He also seized two horses and a rick of hay belonging to James Farrell in payment of a loan. n both instances he was otered one pound per week until the whole amount of the loans were repaid, but refused to accept the offer. After the sale he was offered the full amount of his outlay, he having purchased the animals Eleton was immovable. He has decree against them for rent, and, judging by his other actions, he will not hesitate to carry out the decrees and have them evicted; and, being owner of all the tenement houses in Lucan, eviction in the month of December will be an awkward as well as unpleasant experience for the families of the Widow M'Nally and Mr. Farrell; but what of that if property gets its rights? How the Shakletons came by all the property they possess about Lucan is a question requiring an answer, for which the "Worker" cannot afford space in the present issue; but how the namesake and reputed relative of the Lucan crowd possessed himself of

property is very well known-so well known that it requires no space to answer the question. This much may, however, be said regarding both questions—the time is not very far back in the annals of Ireland when men who had no regard for the Commandment, "Thou shall not steal," could, and did, steal with impunity. The ex Herald, however, has fallen on evil days. But the Foxhunter is more fortunate than the Herald. He can steal and the law cannot touch him, except to back him up. He can steal from the workers, as everyone of his class who does not pay a living wage DOES. He need not look out for any old rich lady or gentleman to plunder; the workers are HIS victims; and he can victimise them and pose as a philanthropist at the same time. The rates of wages paid by the Foxhunter in his flour mill will tear out that statement; but want of space prevents my giving them in this issue. The fake of philanthropy is too glaring to be mis-understood. While I have no doubt that his religious opinions are of the proverbial Shakleton brand, I see no ray

vinced that Though in religion he's a Quaker, In philanthropy he's a faker. SLIABH GOLFIONE.

of the supposed philanthropy that is said to have illumined that name, and am con-

The Industrial Co-Operative Society.

The above Society has granted to each member who is a householder and affected by industrial dispute in Inchicore district two Five-shilling Tickets free to obtain greceries and providens in their shops. Up with Co-operation!

Wexferd Notes.

A gloom was cast over the town on Wednesday week last, when it became known, that young Nicholas Gifford, a promising young athlete, had been killed under very strange circumstances in the employment of Mesirs. English and Co. It appears that he with three or four more, were in the act of taking down some machinery to send down to Pierce's as scrap iron, when his head got jammed between a slab of metal and a wall.

Now, if it be true that this stuff was being taken down for scrap iron for Pierce's why in the name of all that's wonderful, should this chap who was serving his apprenticeship to the Printing trade, be asked to have anything to do with it, one would think that there should have been a fitter and three or four labouring men at the job with proper fittings, but we can always understand that every employer is looking for cheap labour, which has been the cause of sending more men to an untimely grave, than an other cause in the industrial world. Imagine two boys and two men lifting thirteen hundred weight.

It would be very interesting to know whether the poor boy's parents will get any Insurance money or not. They will have to be paid; whether it will come from the Insurance Company or the Folly will perhaps never be known. We have been informed that while the

funeral, which was very large and showed the esteem in which the deceased was held, was on its way to the cemetery that Bob Malone, "Truck" Parle, and some men from the Folly were breaking up the very metal which had killed the boy with sledges and carting it to the foundry. Surely a more suitable time could have been found.

The jurg who were summoned for the inquest were the usual crowd of hypocrites, and there was not a question asked as to whether the poor unfortunate boy was doing his own work or not. If the deceased were a member of a trade union English would not find things going on as smoothily as he would wish.

We have nothing but the greatest sympathy for the boy's parents and sister in their sad bereavement. An only son is a big loss. May he rest in peace is the wish of a true friend.

The anniversary of the Manchester Martyrs was observed on Sunday night last in the usual way. The procession.

with St. Brigid's Band at the head, was made up of the Irish National Foresters, St. Patrick's Workingmen's Club, the Gaelic League, the Boy Scouts, the Em net Football Club, and a large concourse of the general public

Those great Nationalists and patriots, the "Mollies," were conspicuous by their absence. There's an Irish National society for you, afraid to come out in the open to honour the memory of the brave men who died for their country's just cause.

While the procession was parading the town they were holding a "swaree" in the Custom House, while some of their number were running back and forward to the National Glub (another den) to wet their whistle. Dan Murphy, known locally as the "Dooley," stout tailor, could be heard singing "The Boys of the Old Brigade." They sang this also some years ago in the soldiers' barrack. And these are the people we are supposed to look to as the leading National lights of the town, "From such National ideas heaven deliver us."

On Thursday night last a meeting of the w rkingmen voters of St. Selskar Ward was held, when Councillor Kingsberry, who is outgoing in January, was again selected to go forward in the Labour intarest. Nicholas Reid, a very prominent trade unionist, was also selected to oppose Joe Doyle, the other outgoing candidate; and we hope the electors in the ward will have the good sense to return Messrs Kingsberry and Reid two men who will have the courage to fight for your interests. Joe Doyle is supposed to be a Labour representative, and upon every occasion he has voted with the bosses against the official Labour Party. He voted for Mickey Byrne, the mus, to represent the Corporation on the Harbour Board, as against Dick Corish; and now the Harbour Board are kicking up a row because Byrne is not attending; but then, of course, Doyle is an employer himself, and we can expect nothing better.

When St. Brigid's Band Committee were collecting funds last week for tar barrels and oil for torches they called on our friend, Phil Keating, who immediately ordered them cut of his shop, with a remark that Larkin would give it to them. Of course, we know that Phil would not give a man a biscuit. He gave Markie Rourks a loan of a penny in Dublin, and when he arrived home a week after he asked him to give it back.

While we are on Keating we would like to know what are the peelers doing on Sundays that he is allowed to let people in behind his back?

Dublin Trades Council.

AGENDA. The Inquiry into Police Bratality-Mr.

The Insurance Inquirry on Sickness Benefit-Mr. J. Farren. Deputation to P.C. of Trades Congress -Mr. McPartlin.

The Labour Movement-Mr Lyons. Nominations for Technical School Governors.

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Operative Bricklayers' Society, London, per J. Batchelor - 500 0 0 Dock, Wharf, Riverside and General Workers' Union, per H. G. Geater, Bristol, 55 6 0 (16 contributions) -Operative Stone Mason's, Manchester, E.C., per W. Wil-Tiams

Manchester, Salford Trades Council, per W. Mellor 50 Corporation Employees Union, Dublin - - - Collected by "Daily Herald," per W. T. Taylor -

Dublin Defence Committee, per A. Smith, Edinburgh - Collected by "Daily Herald,"
per W. T. Taylor - -35 0 0 25 6 4 Electrical Trades' Union, E.C. per J. Rowan, Manchester - 25 0 0 Corporation Employees Union, Dublin -United Machine Workers' E.C.

per J. Coates, Manchester - 25 0 0 United Trades Council, Cork, Per Mr. Tim Hegarty Collected in Limerick by M. Barry, per J. Buckner - 20 7 0 Irish Glass Bottle Makers, Dublin, per J. Longmore - 20 0 0 Inchicore Allied Trades, per G. Dovle - -G.S.W.R. Inchicore Works, per

p. pua Oubsiátt -- 20 0 0 National Amalgamated Union, Shop Assistants' Warehousemen and Clerks, London, per John Turner -Pottery Works Hanley, per

J. Wilcox -- 20 0 0 Amalgamated Soc. of Engineers per. W. Cooper --Workmens' Club and Institute - 20 0 0 Abervon, per W. Leyshon - 20 0 0 United Trades Council, Cork, per Mr. Tim Hegarty United Trades Council, Limerick, per Mr. V. Caffrey - 11 0 0 United Trades Council, Waterford, per T. Dunne -- 10 0 0° Collected at Irishtown, Athlone

per P. Byrne - - 10 0 0 Coopers Trades Union, Belfast per T. J. Kelly - 10 0 0 Limerick Porkbutchers per - 10 0 0 Martin Barry Coopers' Society Cork, per William Egar - 10 0 0 Co-operative Society Limerick per J. Buckner United Trades Conncil, Waterford, per Thomas Dunne -

5 0 0

U.K.S. Coachmakers Cork, per M. Moriarty Corporation Society, Cork, per E. Murphy U.K.S. Coachmakers, Cork, per M. Moriarity John Roche, 132 James' Street,

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Correspondence.

" Justice" in Dublin. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 27 Usher's quay, 8th November, 1911. Sir,—Would you kindly publish the

following in your valuable paper?:-Patrick Fitzsimons, ex tramwayman on strike, convicted by a jury and sentenced to two cal indar months' imprisonment for breaking a pane of glass in a tramcar at Merrion. After doing ten days at Mountjoy Prison, the man who did break the window went to the Commission Court and handed himself over to justice, and was immediately identified by Sergeant M'Sweeney, who admitted he was one of the passengers in the tramcar, and, as he says himself, "I beat a hasty retreat." Now, Sergeant M'Sweeney knew this man. Fitzsimons was innocent, and it was mainly owing to his flerce address to the jury that was the means of getting this innocent man convicted. Constable 36 F also made a different statement before Judge Madden—nothing at all like his statement before Mr. Swifte. The guilty man was

> MICHAEL O'CONNOR, Tram Committee,

SIR,—If you would allow me space in your valuable journal. I wish to place a few facts before the public. I am a tram conductor on strike, and the reason I am on strike is to get my grievances redressed, as I tried other ways and failed,

allowed to go scot free.—Yours faithfully,

Mr. Murphy states that none of his employees have any grievance. Well, I have dozens of them, and I will give you one for consideration. When a motor man or conductor has three years' service he is entitled by rules of said company to first-class pay. At the expiration of my three years I was entitled, and it not being granted, I made my way to the manager's office and stated my case. When he heard my appeal he asked for the record book, and on looking over it, he said, "You did not do too bad, and to encourage you I will give you first class." I thanked him and went away delighted at my victory; but my delight was so great over my promotion I missed a fare in about two days after. At least the inspector said in his report, and, right or wrong, he is right. Now, the inspector was dismissed sincefor his smartness I suppose. However, I was called into the head office (No. 9) and brought before the Traffic Superintendent, Mr. Maher, and the first words he used when he saw me were: "You were a great fellow the other day when you were in the manager's office looking for first class; but you did not get it. If you don't be more careful you will lose the one you have." The way he punished me for this offence, he kept me out of my class for six months, which equals a fine of two shillings a week for twenty-six weeks. Mark you, I was fined fifty-two shillings for missing one penny fare. Does Mr. Murphy think this is a grievance? says it is not. But I firmly believe it is, as I was the victim.—Faith-CONDUCTOR.

> Pau Manor, Baily, Co. Dublin, November 1913.

SIR —There is one regrettable chapter in the history of Dublin which I presume Mr. W. M. Murphy will always glory in, I refer to his success in ultimately destroying the patriotic project of a distinguished Irishman to establish and provide for a Gallery of Modern Art. By his passionate appeals for the poor, by his powerful denunciation of the proffered pictures, Mr. Murphy and those who followed his lead eventually gained their object, and now Dublin is the poorer. The pictures which the Art critics praised are gone; the Gallery, whose design was applauded by artists the world over, is lost to us, and wherever artists or Art critics meet, Dublin is in this regard for ever artistically discredited.

Now, there can be no doubt, Mr Murphy is again on the warpath, and has been for some time past. Mark how in his letter in the "Irish Times" of 17th inst. he boasts of the falls, wounds, defeats he claims to have already administered to Mr. Larkin, his Union, and his sims. Note how he hopes to utterly rout. What

he has decided must go. This second crusade is again carried on for the sake of the city, and in the teeth of expert criticism, all educated opinion being agreed that the methods originated by Mr. Murphy, and pursued by those who follow his lead, "is contrary to individual liberty, and such that no workman or body of workmen could reasonably be expected to accept"; yet in spite of this ruin, draws nearer to our city, and men and women the world over are beginning to question our right to be called civilised at all.

LINES ON LEHMKUHL.

[From behind the barricades of the Capitalist Press, and under cover of a nom-de-plume, a writer in the "Telegraph" of November 1st, signing himself "Dublin Priest," does excellent sniping at the unfortunate men the Chamber of Commerce has locked-out. And not satisfied with harassing the Grand Army himself, he calls in the aid of the Prussian Lehmkuhl, who ascribes to the Striker every crime from cheating at cards to robbing the dead. Drunkenness and immorality are his chief pastimes, according to this new code of morals.]

A famous theologian once in Germany did dwell, Who said that strikes were naughty things and strikers went to h---l, And truths which had been hidden for a thousand years or more He all at once unearthed for the guidance of the poor.,

A striker's worst temptations are the demons drink and lust, Which base desires he gratifies while seeking for a crust; And that the striker had got rights was ever preached in vain, Except the right to work all day while others reap the gain.

The worker might a grievance have he's willing to allow, But duty bids him keep it dark and never raise a row; For rows are always sinful and destructive to our trade-They discommode the sweater and pull down the pile he made.

The story of the camel and the finest needle's eve To warn the rich men while they live what waits them when they die, Is but a myth-and nothing more-the worker who was banned And for the sin of seeking more is barred the Happy Land.

The crime that Cain committed, when he his brother slew, Is nothing to the workers when his labour he withdrew; But Shylock wears a halo bright-let no man on him frown-And should he die from loss of wealth, he'll get the martyr's crown.

O subject of the Kaiser, you have shattered all our hopes! E'en (!ampbell's "New Theology" you've beaten to the ropes; And shade of Martin Luther! how we tremble for your name, For an ther from the Fatherland has eclipsed you in fame.

What did Mr. Murphy give us in exchange for a great collection of pictures and a noble stallery to house them in? From what secret source of untold wealth does he now propose to compensate us for the lives that have been lost, the suffering and bitterness that have re sulted, or for the ruin and world condemnation that descends on us? While he and his adherents decide that "Larkin must go."-Yours,

W. A. SINCLAIR.

DEAR SIR,—Owing to the great muster of our men and the display of our sweet little bannerette and the large number of our men on strike that appeared in uniform, and marched at the head of the procession on last Sunday, in memory of the Manchester martyrs, such facts as stated, leaves us in a position to throw the lie in the face of the hangman and culprits, who states that the Tram strike is over, and fizzling out now; I vehemently swear—that the Tram strike is not over, nor never will until our Union is recognised, and all men locked out and in strike, are reinstated and placed in their former positions, but

Then our hearts and hands we'll lend, And the scabs away we'll send, To some foreign land of misery Some blackleg work to grab. When the little folks will cry, As they see the scabs pass by, There's a jailbird and a traitor, A blackleg, cuckoo, scab.

BY EMMET, THE RED HAND.

Subscriptions Received by Transport Union.

We give this week a fourth 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,"

Oct 4-Ross & Walpole, per J. Daly, £1 48 6d; Wr Kennedy, Brushmakers, Is Lorrymen Dublin General, per M. Reardon, £1 128; Telegraph Staff G.PO., £2 68; P. Kenny, 10s; Employees Haddock's. Middle Abbey street, 10s 8d; Empleyees of Alderman Flanagan, 12s 10d; A Few Members, Mountjoy Brewery, 61; Steel Dressers, per J. Callan, 58; Sugar Boilers' Society, per Thomas Fay, £2; Vanman Findlater & Co, P. Doyle, 10s; Mr Tallon, 2s 6d; C Collins, No 4 Branch Carpenters. 5s; Tailors Messrs Olery & Co, per M. Gaynor, £1 4s; collected by P. Sherlock. City of Dublin, Card No 255, 18s; do, D. Kavanagh, Card No 513, £1 3, 61; do, J Farrell, Card No 512, £1 31 61; do, P. Lyons, Gard No 514, £1 2s; Amalgamated Society of Tailors, 4th instalment, per A. Murphy, PLG, £8 4s 7d; collected by A Murphy, PLG., Card No 20, £1; R. Kavanagh, carman, 45; Draymen, Dublin General, per M. Dilion, 15:; J

Duffy, Limerick, 18; T. M'Grath, Fishguard Branch, N.S. & F. Union, £2 25; J. Moore, Crossens, Southport, £10131; A. Poor Workingman, Dublin, 18; E. J. Rudd, Gray's Inn road, London, W.C, £1 58; R. Johnston, Harland & Welff, Liverpool, £1 8s; G. W. Denell, New Worthley, Leeds, £2; Francis Patrick Cruce, Ledgwood, Birmingham, £1 5s; Parliamentary Committee of Scotland, Trades Congress, per David Palmer, £50; Mr. Kearns, London, per Adolphus Shields, £1; Pat O'Brien, Cardiff, £1 14s; Dock Company Workers, Newport, per Alex J. Collins, £1 115 61; J. M'Gonagle, J. Degran, Fauldhouse, Scotland, 5s; George Wafer, Penarth, Scotland, 154; Second Donation from Orchestrelle Co., Elm street, London, £1 168 3d.

F.F.

Oct 5-Mrs Smith, Sir John Rogerson's quay, £2; John Kelly, Smithfield, 28 61; A Sympathiser, per M. Connolly, £1; the Employees of J M'Carthy's, per P Woods, £1 8s; the Employees of Manchester Cr. Dublin; £2 5s.
Oct. 6—J Pire, 4s; the Carters of Murphy & Sons, 10s; T Conr. y, 3s; J

of Messrs Saunderson & Sons, 12s 61; collected by B Ball, City of Dublin, £1 35; collected per Thomas Carpenter, 4th instalments, £1 25 6d; the Staff of the Hibernian Hotel, 10s; Employees North City Coal Co, per Thomas Neville, 98 3d.; George and Ethel Wilson, Bournemouth, 10s 6d; A. Porter, for Employees of Mr. T. Eaves, Holloway road, Birmingham, 15s 6d; P. Rice, Dundalk, 3s; Car and Wagon Department M.R. Derby, Coach Trimmers, 10s 31d; Wheel Turners, 6s 4d; Brass Finishers, 12s 8d; Coach Builders, 18s 3½d; Wagon Repair Shop, 10s 6½d; Coach Finishers, 16s 9d; Spring Shop, 4s 9½d; French Polishers, 4s 1d; Paint Shop G., 4s Id; Paint Shop GI., 28 4d; Paint Shop G2, 48 1d; Loco. Department, M.R. Derby, 8 and 12 Shops, £1 128 2d, per F. Humphries N.U.R. Branch No. 3, Total, £6 2s 4d; H. R. Aure, Pennybryn, Orumlin Mon.—2nd contribution, 16s; Henry McDermott, coal merchant, City quay, Dublin, £5; P. O'Neill, N.U.R. Westport Branch-Weekly contribution, £1: To the Children's Fund, Anonymous, 2s 6d; Peter E. Griffith, collected from Fitters at Messrs. Ashton, Frost and Co., Engineers and Millwrights, Blackburn, 6s; Archbishop Walsh Branch U.I.L., Ebbw Vale, Mon., per J. O'Donovan, £1 2s 6d; From a Stockport Girl, whose death occured the day after remitting it, Is; Beifast street collection, per Miss Winifred Carney, £10; Mr. Cahill, Tinsmith, Aungier street, Dublin, £5; N Barnes and John Harrison, Villing, near Wigan. supporters of J. S. Seddon, 6s 2d; T. Bucher, 69 Waterloo road, Liverpool, 7s 6d; A Sympathiser, Birkenhead, 5s; Birkenhead's mite towards Strike Fund, per G. M'Vey, 11s; ss. Lady Gwendolen, Shadwell Docks, London, E., per James Woods, £1 51; do, Sept. 20, £1; John Graydon, Milkstone Road, Rochdale, 18; Jas. Leech, Trafford Park, Manchester,

is; Clares Fancy Dyers, Greenfield, Yorkshire, 5s 9d.; Ed. O'Neill, 54 Lr. Sheriff street, Dublin, £1; H.C. and T.B, Cardiff, 25 6d; Haworth Circuit Primitive Methodists, per Rev. J. J. Harrison, £1 10s; Collected by two Citizens, £18 10s; A. Hobin, Wentworth place, per J. Bailey, £1.

Oct 7—A Friend, per Alderman Thos. Kelly, £1; per Mr. Jim Reilly, £1 18 3d; W. A. Sinclair, £5 101; A. Hoban, per J. Bailey, £1; M. M'Carthy, 15; O. Poole, collected on Card No. 36 £1 3s

Oct. 8-J. Newman, St. Alban's road, 101; Postmen, Rathmines Branch £1 48 2d; Employees of Wayte Brothers, £1 83.

Oct. 9th Mr. Carrick's Men, 11s; A Sympathiser, 2s; Pembroke Workers' Union, £1 17s; A few Dublin Socialists (4th instalment), 91; Gerald Boland, £1; collected by Kearney, Newsagent, S:ephen street, £1 5s. 9d.

Press Cuttings.

One of the most noticeable features of the famous strike has been the extraordinary skill with which the Dublin Press has discovered that every happening has contained some advantages for the employers. It has really been astonishing to notice the great gain the employers have made from events that seemed, to an innocent eye, to have hit them fairly hard. It is an education in the possibilities of journalism to see exactly how this is done. Here are some instances :-

1. The Bare Fact.

Mr. Larkin was put into prison at the instance of the employers, because it was thought that his removal would at once crush the strike. Instead of which the spirit of the men became twice as resolute, and everywhere the determination ran that, whatever happened, there would not be the least colour of disloyalty to the Leader who had been imprisoned in "Mountsorrow."

The Press Notice of that Fact.

"All loyal citizens will agree that Mr. Larkin received not less than his due in the very lenient sentence he received for the gravely seditious, words he spoke against our Sovereign Liege, His Majesty the King. If such words against constituted authority became the custom among men, where, we ask, would be the security of the realm? Mr. Laws in is in Mountserrow' Gaol at this moment because the country must be protected from wild incendiaries who may have a wide influence in inverse degree to their thought and substance of character. But one incidental benefit of his incarceration may be pointed out in the effect it has had on the foolish men who have so blindly accepted his leadership. t was plain to see that the news of his sentence caused them to pause and consider. Many of them, indeed, were only too glad to be rid of the influence of the man who had, as they are now beginning to see, coerced them for his own purposes and against their own best interests. Everywhere, yesterday, there was a feeling of relief, and it is its own comment of the situation that men were returning to work along the whole line. The strike may be considered as over. Wiser counsels will now prevail and the trade of Dublin, in which all alike benefit, will now," etc.

2. The Bare Fact. Throughout the whole port, among the men not affected by the cause of the strike, it had become more difficult every day to get the men to handle the general trade of the port. The feeling every-where was that all the men should stand together, and Mr. Connolly had to meet constant deputations from men at work urging him to close the port of Dublin. After some difficulty, and chiefly as the result of the illegal prohibition of picket. ing, he agreed to let the rest of the men come out. Within an hour of the announcement of his decision there was no work been carried forward on any ship. There was much enthusiasm.

The Press Notice of that Fact. "Yesterday the Port of Dablin was closed down as the result of an order from Liberty Hall. This may be considered as the deathblow of Larkinism. It is Larkinism fighting in its last trench: and we may now safely consider that the end of this misguided strike is in sight. When the order went out from the headquarters of the Transport Workers' Union there was much dissatisfaction among the men. Many of them considered that this latest move was only playing into the hands of the employers. The fact that this wilful extension of the strike was quite unexpected made the situation the more acute for these men who had placed their lot into the hands of their desperate leaders. They will now have time to review the wisdom of their initial action; and there is no doubt that we may see this strike collapse because of its complete lack of sp rit. Meanwhile the citizens of Dublin who have concern for the fortunes of their city will ask themselves how long a few self-interested men will be permitted to hold in their hands the trade and dignity," etc. 3. The Fact.

As the result of the way in which the workers of Dublin have been able to make their weight felt, through bye-elections and in other ways, in the highest quarters, Mr. Larkin was released long before his sentence had expired. His reception at Liberty Hall was the occasion of an enthusiasm that defied description. Everywhere there was the confident feeling test this was the first fruit of victory. T Press Notice f that Fact

"Following on the decision to release him, Mr. Larkin yesterday was liberated from Mountsorrow Gaol. The employers of Dublin have nothing to lose from his release. They will now have one leader to deal with instead of half-a-dozen as before. Their just determination not ts permit lawlesanese will not se abated one jot by the fact that they have now before-

them the man who spoke seditious words against His Majesty the King. We may question the wisdom of his liberation; but that was for the Government to decide. If we may for a moment speak for the employers, we would say that his imprisonment had nothing to do with them, and his liberation in no way affects them. But we may confidently foresee the end of the lamentable strike in the very lukewarm reception that Mr. Larkin had on his return to Liberty Hall. It is becoming increasingly clear that his followers are naw beginning to see his true quality, and, as a result, there was much sullenness amongst those who gathered round Liberty Hall yes erday when he returned. Some enthusiasm there was; but in the main the stolid sitence of the men told its own tale. It is not for nothing that we have endured these many weeks of warfare if we are now beginning to see a return of sanity among the men and the final and effectual dismissal of Larkinism from the port of Dablin," etc.

4. The Inevitable Result. The men win. The Askwith report is accepted as the basis on which an agreement is devised. Liberty Hall becomes the centre of the working classes of Dub.

The Inevitable Comment. "Yesterday work was resumed throughout Dublin. We may now take stock of

the situation. In the first place, the result has been what any reasonable man must have foreseen. It was not to be expected that the forces of disorder and recklessness could have met any other result than this. The employers of Dablia have in their care the prosperity and order of Dublin, and there will be universal satisfaction in the victory that has come to them at the end of a long and arduous issue. Yet one or two facts have come to light on the other side, that cannot in the future be neglected. It seems fairly evident that the housing arrangements for the workers are not all they should be Furthermore, there is no doubt that there has been some cause of complaint in the apportionment of wages. These are things that must engage the larger citizenshippi the employers; and it would be undering able if they were to neglect them flushed as they are with the spoils of victory. All is not quite as it should be in the poprer quarters of Dublin; and we have no hesitation in appealing to the civic zealfof the employers, that has been so abundantly proved in the way they have guarded the trade of Dublin in the long fight that has now come to so happy a termination for all parties. But one thing has been clearly proved. The workers in their own interest must see that Mr. Larkin is removed from the power that he has so shamelessly used for his own prosperty and the satisfaction of his own egotism. Mr. Larkin is," etc.

DARBELL FIGSIS. 2

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