





Michael Davitt and Wm. M. Murphy.

[Extract from letter of Michael Davitt to Wm. M. Murphy, published in "Daily Independent" May 15, 1902.]

Having emphasised the boon to the working classes of halfpenny fares (half-mile journey) arranged in Glasgow, and of the better terms granted to tram workers under municipal ownership, which are over and above the relief to the rates, he adds:—

"The Glasgow Corporation, in the matter of its municipal revenues, acts on the sound principle that the lowering of the city rates by the earnings of its properties, in trams, electric light, gas, water, etc., would only enable the landlords to obtain in increased (profit on) house rents what would be taken off the rates in this manner. For this reason the City Council of Glasgow wisely built up a great trust fund for the general benefit of the industrial community, instead of making a present to the owners of house property of all the income which is derived from the application of that 'Collectivist' principle which you so strongly oppose.

"Out of this fund (first created by a special fund, which has now ceased), 46 blocks of buildings have been erected, in the place of 46 blocks of buildings, and tenement dens. There are 200 shops and 1,455 dwellings in these blocks, having a population of 11,875 workers. The rents vary from 2s. a week to ten, according to the accommodation. Ground for the making of thirty new streets, and the widening and improving of twenty-six existing streets, has also been secured out of this trust fund for city ownership.

"In dozens of other ways the conditions of the city are being improved, while rents for working-class residences are kept down by the building competition of the Corporation and rates are not materially increased; all of which, I claim, is due to the intelligent application of those ideas of municipal government, which do not commend themselves to wealthy capitalists.

"The tenement life of Dublin is one of the chief social blots upon the city. It is the source of innumerable evils and miseries, moral and physical. Private enterprise will never deal effectively with the source of those evils; it rather thrives upon them. Religious influences are powerless to remove the moral miasma which hangs around such dwellings. These repellent and unhealthy homes, feed the public-house, the workhouse, the prison, and, worse in a sense, the British Army. Healthy and sanitary homes, alone, will reform these demoralising conditions of industrial social life, and these homes: it would be in the power of a Corporation like that of Dublin to erect if the city would, like Glasgow, own and work its own tramway, lighting, and other services to the benefit and profit of the municipality, as is the case of the great city on the Clyde.

"It is in the interests of a work of this kind and character that I advocate collectivist ownership of the city tramway systems, electric light, and property, and not out of any hostility to your Dublin Company's trams which favourably compare in the efficiency of their service and in the intelligence and capacity of their courteous employees, with the best managed systems I have found in any other city. All the results which you claim for the management of a Company, influenced solely by private interests, are of course obtainable, along with other indirect advantages under municipal ownership and direction. If this were not so, it is everywhere would not be so ambitious to follow in the progressive footsteps of Glasgow."

—Yours truly, MICHAEL DAVITT.

[Extract from letter of Wm. M. Murphy to Michael Davitt published in "Daily Independent," 17th May, 1902.]

"The following are the rates of wages in Dublin:—

To Motormen, 1st class, £1 10s; 2nd class, £1 8s; 3rd class, £1 4s. To Conductors, 1st class, £1 6s 6d; 2nd class, £1 4s 6d; 3rd class, £1 1s. Increase to Motormen in 1 1/2 years—1s. per week, given at a midnight meeting called by Murphy in Antient Concert Rooms, July 19th, 1913.

[Extract from a letter by Michael Davitt to Wm. M. Murphy, re Dublin Trammens' Union, published in "Daily Independent," May 20th, 1902.]

"Dublin should not only own its own tram and electric light, but the land on which the city stands. The profits arising from these sources of municipal revenue would be better expended in securing healthier and cheaper dwellings for the workers of the city, than in providing big ground rent incomes for the landlords, and profitable dividends for investors. The mass of the people who alone impart economic value to these agencies should profit through that value by municipal ownership; and if Dublin workmen and ratepayers generally were as keenly alive to their own interests and social welfare in the matter of city government and collectivist enterprise as the citizens of Glasgow are, the annual earnings of your Tram Company, instead of adding yearly to the comfortable incomes of your shareholders would soon be paying interest on sufficient capital to properly and decently house the working classes of the city and to otherwise benefit the city generally.

"It is in this sense that I am an advocate of the 'Municipal Grass' which interferes in these matters with the profits of capitalists. That you should oppose such competition is natural. I can only hope, however, that when the time for reconsidering the lease of the streets and

thoroughfares to your Company arrives, the Dublin Corporation will have the courage to add the tram system of the city to the municipal property on, of course, fair terms to be concerned.—Yours truly, "MICHAEL DAVITT."

Notice to Contributors.

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 3451. Subscription £6. per year; 6s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, Saturday, Dec. 6th, 1913.

Capitalist Dove of Peace?

On Thursday, Dec. 4th, all the Dublin and many of the British newspapers were devoting their leading articles and a good deal of their space to what they described as "Hopes of Peace in Dublin." These organs of capitalist opinion were describing in their best styles how the Christmas Dove of Peace was about to settle down upon our desolate city, and how all minds were now attuned to the possibility of a settlement before the coming of the day of Christian rejoicing. They also told us that it was the duty of all sincerely interested in the welfare of the city to carefully avoid anything that might tend to accentuate the bitterness now existing, or prevent the due ripening of the fruit of peace.

All this was of course highly edifying, and no doubt the Dublin public thanked its stars that at long last the spirit of sweet reasonableness was finding a resting place among the employers of Dublin. But meanwhile events not known to the public were happening elsewhere. The tale of those events will make an interesting supplement—a Christmas supplement—to the tale of the pacific chorus of the Dublin Press.

There is in Dublin a company known as the Merchants' Warehousing Company. In connection with its business this company possessed a piece of waste land near the docks. Some seven years ago this company saw an opportunity to combine the functions of landlord and capitalist, and accordingly proceeded to erect what it pleased to call "houses" on the waste ground in question. These houses consist mostly of three rooms—two bedrooms and a kitchen. The bedrooms are six feet by six, and the kitchen of somewhat similar magnificent proportions. For these mansions the rental charged was 3s. 6d. per week. When the scheme was completed and the waste ground was ornamented, or encumbered, by the mansions in question, nobody wished to enter into them as they did not appeal to the aesthetic views of the Dublin labourer, the said labourer having a fixed belief that the floor space of a small or medium sized room is not made more useful or more spacious by erecting two partitions across it, and giving the name and character of a three-roomed house to the one room thus divided.

But this company got over this prejudice on the part of the Dublin labourer by issuing an order that their employees must vacate their own apartments in other parts of the city, and come and take possession of the houses of the Merchants' Warehousing Company at the usual rental. Thus the company killed two birds with the one stone. It secured tenants, and it strengthened its hold over its workpeople, who were made to feel that if they left their jobs they would lose the shelter over the heads of their families. It must also be remembered that no matter how long a service the employee had with the company he was told that he must become a tenant of the company, or lose his job. Thus the road in question, although officially known as Merchants' Road, is more popularly known by the name of Compulsory Avenue.

When the present fight developed, the Company necessarily got involved, as it deals with all the Merchants in the Port. Necessarily also the status of the employees as tenants of the Company was also affected. Eventually ejection notices were served upon sixty tenants by the Merchants' Warehousing Company. These tenants had, as employees, refused to sign the objectionable agreement striven to be enforced upon them by the Masters' Association.

So it came to pass, on December 4th in the year of our Lord 1913, when all the Press was drawing the public attention to the fluttering of the wings of the Dove of Peace that sixty families were evicted from their homes by this company. It was, as our readers will remember, a cold, drizzling, miserable day, but the bailiffs and the bullies of the law had to do their dirty work. Out on the streets the families were thrown, their few sticks of furniture were scattered recklessly about, children and women left to stand and shiver in the cold, or hunt a home elsewhere.

This outrage was intended to frighten the victims, and to make them cry out for mercy. But it did neither. The women and children jeered at the bailiffs and policemen; the women and children got mouth-organs and danced reels and jig

on the streets; the women and children hurrahed and cheered for Larkin and the Transport Union.

Think of it! On the twelfth week of the fight, in the midst of rain and cold, and in despite of eviction the women and children of the Dublin labourers sang and laughed; confident of victory and ready to suffer for the cause they cheered for their Union and its leader.

My smug, self-satisfied, well-fed friends, have we not a right to be proud of those women and children? Aye, if you valued and understood the higher spiritual elements that go to make possible the advance of the race to higher levels would you not also be proud that the so-called "lower class" of your city had shown themselves possessed of such capabilities of sacrifice for an ideal?

Meanwhile, let us remember: First, that when Archbishop Walsh published his first letter appealing for peace the employers answered him by the importation on the following day of 200 free labourers.

Second, that when his second appeal was followed by a visit of the English Labour delegates, bent on securing an honourable settlement, and when all Dublin was praying for a Christmas peace, the employers again answered by the eviction from their homes of sixty Dublin workmen with their wives and families.

Has not someone said: Whom the gods wish to destroy they first drive mad.

JAMES CONNOLLY.

Home Thrusts.

BY SPAILPIN.

Here are some questions that need answering:—

I. Will the Employers' Committee consent to take a ballot of their members upon the question of the acceptance or rejection of the workers' offer to accept Sir George Askwith's Report as a basis for discussion?

II. Would the present Employers' Executive be re-elected if a ballot of the members was taken?

III. How long is it since a vote of the employers was taken in connection with the present dispute?

IV. Is it a fact that the present Chairman of the Employers' Executive desires to prolong the dispute for political reasons, as he is a strong Unionist, and hopes to injure Home Rule by discrediting the Government?

V. Is it a fact, as commonly stated in Dublin, that a majority of the employers wish to settle, but are afraid of incurring the enmity of the financial power of the small clique whom they in a foolish moment made their leaders?

The following letter from one of the children deported is worth reading, and we, therefore, reproduce it just as it was written, without making any kind of alteration in the spelling or punctuation:—

Drimscoot, Beaufort Drive, Wallasey, Cheshire.

"MY DEAR MOTHEE,—Just a few lines to tell you that I received your kind and welcome letter. I was glad to find you all well. I want to tell you we all go to Mass every Sunday, and Sunday school. We are all made say our prayers every morning and night, the lady of the house comes round to all the beds and says have all of you said your prayers? If we have not said them she makes us say them at once. Mr. Larkin had a big meeting in Liverpool on Monday night. Connolly spoke Larkin also spoke it was a shilling to get in. I was at it selling post cards of the Dublin children. I sold a lot. Connolly kissed us all and gave us all money. I was talking to Mr. and Mrs. Boares they told that they were talking to you. Mr. Larkin is coming see us next week, he goes to London this morning. Francis Kathleen like school very well. My birthday is on next Wednesday. I am 15 years of age. Francis grew 3 inches since she came over here. Is there any chance of the strike getting settled? Father better not be about Mountjoy or he will get himself pulled in."

With love from your loving son, Paddy. God bless you all, good bye."

Larkin's meeting at Liverpool was a great success, in spite of the fact that a leaflet was issued calling upon the seamen and firemen to prevent him speaking until he apologised for his criticism of Havelock Wilson—a humorous idea. Another leaflet was also issued calling for a rally of the Orangemen against the meeting. It was hoped, no doubt, that such tactics would frighten the timid away; but the hall was crowded, nevertheless.

Speaking of the Seamen and Firemen's Union, it is worth fixing this fact—that there are certain boats belonging to the Head Line of steamers being worked at present in Dublin by scab labourers from the Federation ship. As these boats were discharged the members of the Seamen's and Firemen's Union desired to know their position in the event of their resolving to stand by ordinary Trade Union principles and refusing to work a boat that had been discharged by the lowest form of professional scab labour. Accordingly they wired to Maritime Hall, London, asking for instructions, and received back a telegram, signed by Father Hopkins, giving direct instructions to them to sign on in the scab ships, and thus complete the work the professional strike-breakers had begun. But, being men, they refused.

"DAILY HERALD" On Sale every Morning 9.30.

OUR FIGHT.

By W. P. PARTRIDGE.

When "Our Jim" emerged triumphant from the City of Dublin fight—despite the inexplicable conduct of such so-called Labour leaders as Havelock Wil on—he published in the columns of this paper a suggested scheme for the construction of a Wages Board in Dublin, and thereby prevent the recurrence of a strike or lock-out in this city.

Such a suggestion coming from one who is supposed to thrive and grow fat on the sufferings of the poor, was conveniently ignored by the Press, which loves to paint "Jim" as a demon of the deepest dye. The Dublin Chamber of Commerce, while avoiding all reference to Larkin's scheme, then came forward with one of their own and circularised all the trade bodies, inviting them to adopt the scheme and appoint representatives to act on the proposed Conciliation Board. Many, if not most, of the trade bodies gave a favourable consideration to the proposed scheme, and it is safe to say that all of them appointed representatives. The Chamber of Commerce itself adopted the scheme with only three dissentients, one of whom was Mr. William Martin Murphy, who is then alleged to have declared that he would turn that defeat into a victory. And the world now knows how that vicious, vain man has striven to keep his word. Mr. Murphy was not present when the vote alluded to above actually took place, but counting him with the two who did vote gives us the number mentioned. It is not generally known that Murphy's father is alleged to have been a scab stonemason, so the "blackleg," like the wooden leg, also runs in the family. And while the Dublin Trades Council were discussing the proposed scheme submitted by the Chamber of Commerce for the purpose of preventing strikes and lock-outs, the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce hurled "a bolt from the blue" by dismissing over 200 hands from the employment of the Dublin United Tramway Co. because they had dared to join the trade union of their choice; and a number of hands were similarly dismissed from the offices of the "Daily Independent"—a paper owned and controlled by the same gentleman. Up to this period the Irish Transport Workers' Union as an organisation had done nothing to merit or deserve the attack made upon it by the Chairman of the Tramway Company or the absolute owner of the "Independent" and "Dublin Herald."

True it is this organisation, by refusing to work with scabs or blacklegs, had made it impossible for the sweating employers of Dublin to defeat any further the just demands of organised bodies (skilled or so-called unskilled), and had compelled these employers to increase wages and improve conditions of labour. It had increased the wages of its own member by as much as nine shillings per week in some cases, and proving at one and the same time the necessity for such an organisation as the I.T.W.U. and the brutal selfishness of the average Dublin employer. But until Mr. Murphy had unjustly dismissed the men from the service of the trams and the newspaper for daring to join the trade union chosen by the men themselves—that union had in no way approached either company—and the first step taken by the Union was to secure the re-instatement of the men dismissed, by serving notice on the company and by withdrawing the remainder of its members. When that notice was dismissed, the Chamber of Commerce—or rather the Chamber of Hypocrites—passed a vote of thanks to their chairman, Mr. Murphy, for the magnificent fight he was making for the employers of Dublin. When Mr. Murphy boasted that he had got Larkin on the run, and it was up to them to keep him going, then his gang, who professed to be acting previously in the interest of peace, got together and compiled an agreement, for refusing to sign which nine-tenths of men dismissed in Dublin are idle upon our streets; and an agreement that the recent Commission declared no honourable man could be expected to sign. Yet no serious demand has been made for its withdrawal, and no word of condemnation for its unjust upholders has come from those whom we naturally expect to be actuated by truth and justice. The employers who complain about the violation of agreements by members of the Union, now

themselves trampled on every undertaking in their effort to wipe out the only Union that had wrong from them even a small measure of justice for the class it caters for. No member of the Irish Transport Workers' Union will ever work with a scab or blackleg. Every employer who engages one does so with a full knowledge of that fact; and it is in trying to get the men to violate this principle that every alleged violation of agreement was committed. It is not only consistent with the fundamental principles of trade unionism, but with sanity and common sense that, the members of a working class organisation should refuse to become the implements in the hands of the exploiter who seeks to undermine their power, by inflicting a defeat on another section of their class. Our highly paid officials and representatives in Parliament please their new companions by their generous denunciation of sympathetic strike. But commonsense alone demands that a section of a class that would be free should not hire themselves to defeat another section of the same class struggling for the same object.

Misrepresentations, lies, and deceptions, constitute the chief basis of attack upon the Irish Transport Workers' Union and its fearless leader. The "Freeman's Journal" and the "Evening Telegraph," both the recognised organs of the Irish Nationalist Party, have been unscrupulous in their attacks upon the men. These papers were about the first to give publication to the cry of proselytism, and white slave traffic, when we accepted the kind offer of our warm hearted brother across the Channel who gave the shelter of his roof to the suffering little ones until the trouble had passed. And I look with confidence to the organised Bristol workman to avenge this insult, and to instruct his Parliamentary representative to refrain from supporting any measure of Home Rule or any Bill promoted by the Irish Parliamentary Party until their vile insults published in the "Telegraph" and "Freeman" in reference to the hospitable offer of the English workpeople are unreservedly withdrawn and apologised for. Then Joe Devlin, one of the leaders of the same Nationalist Party, is head of the A.O.H., an organisation that not alone sought to organise a union to aid Murphy in crushing the I.T.W.U., but has flooded Dublin with leaflets attacking Larkin and misrepresenting the movement he is leading. Joe Devlin will explain to the English trade unionists the actions of his blacklegging organisation in Dublin, before the Labour Party in England can assist these so-called Irish representatives who remained dumb while the brains of innocent Irish workingmen were being bated out upon the streets of Dublin. Thomas Johnson (Vice-President of the Parliamentary Committee Irish Trades Congress) has in the "Daily Herald," by quotations from the employers' Press alone exposed their treachery. And the men who so magnificently withstood the vicious misrepresentations and assaults, the cowardly suggestions and persecutions are to be congratulated upon their excellent manifestation of courage and manhood. They indeed are worthy of such a leader as Larkin, and Jim is truly fitted to represent such men as they; and our brothers across the Channel on the historic 9th will prove their recognition of such heroic defence by a force march to the immediate relief of the gallant heroes and heroines of Dublin, who held the fort in the face of such overwhelming opposition. There cannot, there will not be any betrayal.

Recruiting for the above-named Volunteer Regiment is now open, and all Catholic Irishmen of good character are eligible for enrolment in its ranks. Those wishing to become members of Ireland's National Guard should call at A.O.H. Hall, 17 Parliament Street. The Corps of Volunteers will work in harmony and in conjunction with any other National Volunteer Force that may hereafter be formed. Members will attend at 47 York Street, for drill, on SUNDAY EVGS. from 8 to 10, and on TUESDAYS and THURSDAYS during the same hour. Roll call at 8 o'clock sharp. New members will also be enrolled.—By Order, T. Cassidy, Commandant. J. J. Scallan, National Director. Ireland a Nation!

DUBLIN GOAL FACTORS' ASSOCIATION. Registered 301. Liberty Hall, BERESFORD PLACE. Best House Coal delivered at Lowest City Prices. All communications in writing to be addressed, The Secretary, Dublin Coal Factors' Association, Liberty Hall.

More Facts Concerning Messrs. Dixon & Co. A CENTURY'S SWEATING. Some time ago we had occasion to draw our readers' attention to the manner in which the employees in this firm have been treated; but, owing to certain articles which have appeared in the Press since then, we desire to place the men's case clearly before the public. Messrs. Dixon state that their factory has been built up by a century of hard work and a large outlay of money. This may be all right; but where did Dixon get the money only out of the sweat and blood of his workers? They also complain that their employees walked out without any reason. This is a gross untruth. Every man and boy in the factory received a week's notice for no other reason than that he belonged to the Transport Union—an organisation solely responsible for removing some of the hellish conditions which prevailed there. Those who know the Dixons will not be surprised at their action. Some of the men now locked-out have been in their employment for over thirty years, and have helped to build up large fortunes for their employer. They are now thrown out on the

streets to starve in order that Dixon may rub shoulders with creatures like William Murder Murphy, who has neither a soul to be saved nor a body to be kicked. One man, who had the misfortune to spend forty-one years of his lifetime in their employment, and when he was no longer able to produce wealth for them they allowed him to go up to the South Dublin Union to end his days. This is the way those Christian (?) employers reward long and faithful services. Is it any wonder that Dixon can afford to send his sons to be educated as doctors and clergymen? Geoffrey, we understand, had not the brains to be either, so he had to take up a job in the factory as general utility man, going around spying and bringing stories to papa. Well, Archie, you might have fed him, and not have him going round the shop looking for subscriptions from the clerks to buy coffee and buns out of their miserable salaries, and cadging for cigarettes. Dixon's state that they have a full staff of men and boys working at present, well we presume that he has enough men to do the work he has for them now. One of the men that he boasts about is a convicted thief, did nine months for robbery; another is an ex-peeler named Dunleavy, who was kicked out of the Port and Docks and Findlater's, and we understand that he has

CONVINCING FACTS Men's Frieze Overcoats 1911. TAKE a walk around the city and examine the 25/ and 30/ Overcoats that are shown for sale; then come here and look at ours at 19/11. Feel the warm, firm soft cloth; at the full make; at the ample collar; at the splendid linings. Scrutinise the double-breasted coat; the single-breasted one; look at the one with velvet collar; at the one without; at the gauntlet cuffs; try on one of the coats and notice the made-to-measure fit. You can't see any difference between these and the other 25/- and 30/- coats—there is no difference. ANY SIZE, 19/11. GORDON BARCLAY, The Store with a Conscience, 22 & 23, TALBOT STREET.

been put out of his lodgings in Mount street. He says he can't give up his job as he has to allow his wife 10s. every week and he couldn't afford it out of his position. He is now sleeping in the factory, that may account for his fever breaking out amongst the scabs. We hear that some of the scabs had to be brought to Cork Street Hospital, and the place has to be disinfected regularly, since. If Messrs. Dixon and Co. do not take steps to clear themselves of this charge, we will be obliged to bring the matter before the Public Health Committee, because such a thing, if allowed to go on, is a great danger to the health of the people living in the district. We would advise Messrs. Dixon and Co. to adopt a more humane and easier method of dealing with his employees in future, that is if he desires to carry on business for another century. In the meantime, workers and shopkeepers remember that these people who have been trading on Irish sentiment in the past, have been proved to be amongst the greatest enemies against our organisation, and we appeal to you to avoid all brands of soap or candles made at the Erno Soap and Candle Works, until these creatures are brought to their senses. Our motto is Red Hand up, Archie. Now blow.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS, Irish-American Alliance. MILITARY SECTION. Dublin: First Regiment, Hibernian Rifles. Recruiting for the above-named Volunteer Regiment is now open, and all Catholic Irishmen of good character are eligible for enrolment in its ranks. Those wishing to become members of Ireland's National Guard should call at A.O.H. Hall, 17 Parliament Street. The Corps of Volunteers will work in harmony and in conjunction with any other National Volunteer Force that may hereafter be formed. Members will attend at 47 York Street, for drill, on SUNDAY EVGS. from 8 to 10, and on TUESDAYS and THURSDAYS during the same hour. Roll call at 8 o'clock sharp. New members will also be enrolled.—By Order, T. Cassidy, Commandant. J. J. Scallan, National Director. Ireland a Nation!



United Smiths' Trade Union of Ireland, 121 Upper Abbey Street, Dublin. A Special General Meeting of above will be held on Saturday next, 13th inst., at 5 o'clock, p.m., sharp. A full and punctual attendance is of the utmost importance.—Rd. Moore, Secretary.

Dublin and the Trade Union Conference. Great PROCESSION SUNDAY. After the Parade and Drilling of the City 7th and 8th Army at Croydon Park, A Great Procession will be held through the streets to assure the delegates who will attend the British Trade Union Conference in London that Dublin is still determined to fight on. Men and girls must form up in Croydon Park. Machine Workers' Section, Irish Transport Workers' Union, Liberty Hall, 3rd Dec., 1913. The members of above section are urgently requested to attend a Special General Meeting on Monday evening, 15th inst., in Room No. 7, Business of importance.—J. Gilligan, Secretary.



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**Pembroke Notes.**

For the information of the members  
 of the Irish Transport Workers' Union  
 who are on strike or locked out in  
 Pembroke, I wish to inform all that  
 the following lot of "crawls" have been  
 written for the "Seab's Advocate" from  
 Ballinascle.

"Jay-Jay," alleged trade unionist and  
 Nationalist "Jay Jay" has been dropped  
 into the position of rent collector for the  
 cottages that are to be built as the result  
 of his crawling for six years "Jay Jay,"  
 you have not got the job yet, and, re-  
 member, a boycott will be called when  
 the cottages are built.

I hope to publish a letter next week  
 written by "Jay Jay" endeavouring to  
 "put the responsibility on the other  
 fellow." "Jay Jay," you mean, crawling  
 hound, you have accepted charity from  
 the "Girl from the Park." You have  
 reared your children on charity, and now  
 you attempt to vilify respectable people,  
 whose shoes you are not fit to clean.  
 You mean skunk, the game is up. Now  
 blow! Your drunken companions gave  
 you away. More anon.

Seapy Jack Coghlan is to be the scan-  
 daliser this week. This drunken cur is  
 continually in the Chamber of Horrors  
 giving information about the strikers.  
 He is a member of the local lodge of the  
 A.O.H. He boasts about his acquaint-  
 ance with the members of the Chamber.  
 Seapy, what happened to you on the  
 door? I never see you with the "shaker"  
 in your hand now. Wink the other eye,  
 Seapy.

The Silent Barber, another creature  
 who keeps an open house for the police.  
 He is a plague in the district. It re-  
 mains for the residents of Ringsend to  
 say how long he will be tolerated.  
 Friends, keep away from the sneaking  
 cur's premises. He was run out of  
 Summer hill for the same game.

"Mary of the Curling Knott," (scab's  
 wife), Spex Clarke (scab's brother), and  
 the Spoiled Carpenter Warren, all bosom  
 friends, are helpers. Nothing will cure  
 these creatures but a boycott.

I now leave the above in the hands of  
 the men and women of the town. They  
 know what to do.

"Scullabour" has turned coalporter;  
 he would turn anything for a "tailor" of  
 whiskey. He got coal from the scab  
 coalard last week. Another of the good  
 things. "Scull," you are a scab, your  
 son William is a scab, your grandson,  
 M'Donnell is a scab, your daughter is a  
 scab, a regular scabby family. Another  
 "tailor" hot. Now blow.

I hear that one of the Donnybrook  
 Guardians of the Poor, G—ly, is making  
 it his business to go through the South  
 Dublin Union and ordering any man he  
 sees out to work for the "Murder."  
 Murphy coal importers. I hear that he is  
 getting a bonus for each person he sends  
 to the coal merchants. What will the  
 Nationalists and Trade Unionists think  
 of that cur? I believe he is a member of  
 the Donnybrook A.O.H.

Bummer Nugent, scab fitter, at one  
 time employed in Henshaw's, and now in  
 Gilford road tram sheds, is a frequent  
 visitor to the Scab's Nest. "Bummer,"  
 did you receive any of the blood money,  
 or were you forgotten, as I intended to  
 supply you with a steel beak? "The  
 butter is up."

"Buttermilk Jack" was not pleased  
 with our reference to him in the Notes  
 last week. Jack, what did "Juggy" buy  
 you in the Daisy Market, where she went  
 to spend the blood money you received  
 for scabbing it on the trams? Why didn't  
 she buy coal for it, as it would save her  
 going down the strand to pick cinders?  
 Oh, boys, oh, boys, where did that Pioneer  
 pig get to?

The "Mock Monk" has left the "Horse-  
 box Lodging-house" because he could not  
 see his way to pay four shillings a  
 week for sleeping there. Jimmy, "are  
 you taking a sup," as I see you often  
 running into the Scab's Nest? You'd better  
 pay for the relief you received before you  
 take to the beer, you mean skunk.

Now blow. "Tower," did you bring  
 any more of your relations up to scab it?  
 How much commission are you receiving  
 for the job, you mean cur? You have  
 played the game long enough now. The  
 last one was too narrow around the broad,  
 or he would be training in the Park Depot.  
 Jy the way, "Tower," who slung the  
 mud? Now blow. (The butter is up.)

The Master Kavanagh, who turned  
 traitor, "I notice laughing and sneering  
 at the men who came out on strike in  
 sympathy for him." You did not laugh  
 much the night you went up to the tram-  
 way depot at the Tower, striding and cry-  
 ing because you were sacked. Nor did  
 your wife laugh much when the agent  
 from the Sewing Machine Company came  
 and took the machine away. You dirty  
 hound, you ought to be ashamed of your-  
 self. You will have to wait another five  
 years before you get "number one" on  
 your cap again. The butter is up.

Andy the Bull, swears he will take the  
 writer's life when he finds him. You  
 drunken swine, it would not be the first  
 one you attempted. Have you the revolver  
 yet? If so you ought to get your hand  
 in practise. You foreign muck.

Long Murphy, the policeman's "cut"  
 got scab coal under police protection last  
 week. This long wretch is a well known  
 police spy, and has a brother in the  
 "Chamber of Horrors." I wonder what  
 his fellow Postman think of him now?  
 The free bear in the "Chamber" is a  
 great attraction. Oh show me your com-  
 pany, etc.

I notice that Allen, of South Lotts road  
 has his daughter robbing in Jacob's. This  
 fellow was very enthusiastic about Jim  
 Larkin, when he was on strike, as a scab-  
 maker in the D.S.E. Railway, when he was  
 told the Transport Union workers were  
 going to support them.

**Message from Larkin.**

Comrades—I enjoin you to be steadfast,  
 be no misled by Dame Rumour—she is  
 a lying jade. Place not reliance on the  
 efforts of those who claim to be well-in-  
 tioned people; a multitude of coun-  
 sellors makes for chaos. You and I have  
 had always in the past to rely on ourselves,  
 and we never failed one another. In this  
 fight we have the heavy co-operation and  
 financial backing of the rank and file of  
 British trades unionism, more especially the  
 militant section. That support can be relied  
 on now or in the future, no matter what  
 efforts are made by interested persons to  
 side-track the movement and obscure the  
 issue. You are engaged in war, not a  
 game of beggar-my-neighbour. Certain  
 well-disposed gentlemen of the same kin-  
 dney that you and I have had a bitter  
 experience of are prepared to settle the  
 present difficulty by hook or crook—  
 mostly crook. The lines on which they  
 are working is to get the bloodsuckers to  
 withdraw the ban against our Union;  
 they will then go their way—the  
 victimisation of women and men  
 they will minimise, the questions of  
 the future ignore. Now, depend  
 on it I am fully conversant with  
 what games are afoot. Already you may  
 read the writing on the walls. Notice the  
 change of front in that foul vicious enemy  
 of the Irish working class—the "Free-  
 man" and "Telegraph." They and others  
 are out to undermine our position; be un-  
 aware, be watchful; I need not tell you  
 I am with you every hour! The fight is  
 here in Britain at present, be not con-  
 founded by the tactics of our false friends  
 in the Trade Union Movement, they have  
 burnt their boats. I will be with you at  
 the appointed time. The saying: "Fools  
 rush in where angels fear to tread" holds  
 good. Methods are being used that would  
 astonish you; artillery from all quarters  
 playing on your position, hold the trenches.  
 The hour is approaching to turn your  
 enemies position, their guns will be turned  
 on themselves. Comrades, it is good to  
 be alive; you and I are living in momen-  
 tous times; any hour may bring develop-  
 ments. Remember the 9th December is  
 a fateful day, and, as we say, "God bless  
 the work." Thine to the last turning,  
**JIM LARKIN,**  
 Manchester.

**Message from Haywood.**

To the locked-out workers of Dublin  
 your fellow-workers in England send you  
 messages of cheer and comfort. Hold the  
 fort! You can depend upon the united  
 support of the rank and file of  
 British workers to uphold and sustain  
 you in your right to organise. Every-  
 where we have seen resolutions expressing  
 sympathy for prisoners in Mountjoy being  
 adopted and demands made for their  
 immediate release. Yours for one Big  
 Union world-wide.  
**WM. D. HAYWOOD,**  
 Manchester.

**Wexford Notes.**

Now, workers, don't forget your men  
 for January are—  
 St. Mary's Ward—Aldermanship, Thos.  
 O'Brien; Councillors, Michael O'Neill  
 and Michael Martin.  
 St. Iverius Ward—Thos. Rossiter and  
 Patrick Olanoy.  
 St. Selakar Ward—Joseph Kingsberry  
 and Nicholas Reid.  
 Labor omnia vincit.

We understand that Phil Keating, the  
 philanthropist, was very anxious on Sun-  
 day last as to whether the police were  
 watching his premises consequent upon  
 some of our notes last week. We wonder  
 was it a few biscuits or a match he gave  
 towards Luke Doyle's presentation?

We notice by a report of a meeting of  
 the Corporation held on Monday last, that  
 a new Food and Drugs Inspector has been  
 appointed. We wonder has "first it did  
 and then they killed it" bought him over  
 yet.

We are informed that Billy Judas  
 Byrne, when he was going away to drill  
 for the British navy last week, the carriage  
 he was in had to be guarded by peelers.  
 "Poor Billy."

The Harbour board are now showing  
 how fond they are of trade unionism, by  
 asking the Pilots to scab on their fellow-  
 men by taking down a house at the Fort.

We beg to tender to Pierce Farlow our  
 sincere sympathy in his sad bereavement  
 caused by the death of his daughter.  
 Pierce has always been a friend of the  
 working class.

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.**

**CYCLE | CYCLE | CYCLE |**  
**J. HANNAN,**  
 175 Nth. Strand Road.  
 Agent for Lucania, Ariel and Fleet Cycles.  
 Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly.  
 All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a  
 Speciality by Skilled Mechanics.

**The Up-to-Date Paper Shop.**

**KEARNEY'S**  
 Has the best 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,  
 59 Upper Stephen Street,  
 Established over 30 years.

**Trinity Ward Notes.**

During the week I sent one of my scouts  
 round some of the huxter's shops, which,  
 by the way, was good practice for him, as he  
 is one of the citizen army and I am sure he  
 will pass out, as I will recommend him as  
 Instructor.

I will now mention one huxter who re-  
 sides in 25 South Cumberland street. This  
 woman bought coal at the rate of 28s. per  
 ton, and my scout informs me she is selling  
 it to the poor people at the rate of 4s. per  
 stone, which brings her in a profit of 1s. 7d.  
 on every bag, or 5s. 4d. on a ton. Now  
 if this is not robbery I don't know what to  
 say. Other huxters in the same locality is  
 selling at 4d. per stone, and I don't see why  
 the people can't deal with the huxters who  
 are charging 3d., and let Mrs. O'neavan  
 keep hers until she studies the poor people  
 who give her any easy living. Mrs. Gal-  
 lagher, better known as Winnie; butter-  
 milk dealer, Boyne street, also keeps pigs.  
 This woman who condemns Jim Larkin in  
 strong language openly; seems to forget  
 that the trade unionists of Trinity and  
 South Dock give her an easy living, so I ask  
 all workers' wives of the above wards to  
 tell Winnie, when she calls for the slop to  
 fatten her pigs, that you have none. She  
 will soon keep her mouth shut then. Now  
 blow.

Two sisters Darling, Shaw-street, scab-  
 bing in Jacob's. I am not surprised, as their  
 mother kept scabs during the 1911 coal  
 strike. I also advise the women of Shaw  
 villas to choose their company and keep  
 away from big Devils, the renowned scab,  
 or I will expose them next week.

I wonder if Mrs. Hunt, publican, Towns-  
 end street, feels the loss of the coalporters'  
 2ds.' yet. If not, she will, as all hard-  
 working, honest coalporters are determined  
 to boycott you for ever. We wonder will  
 the Board of Erin A.O.H. members come  
 to the rescue, as your register is seldom  
 heard ringing now.

I am glad the pickets took my tip, as  
 those who are out are doing good work,  
 and next week I hope to see their numbers  
 strengthened.

**Bray Notes.**

"The pen is mightier than the sword."  
 Bray Notes done a lot of good last week,  
 so here we are again.

We hear that one of the "brudders"  
 caught a leprechaun in the hall last week,  
 and the leprechaun with the aid of a poker  
 discovered a pot of gold.

And that a little girl was near saying too  
 much about this at the Mollies' Social on  
 Sunday last.

And how the d—l do we get the news?  
 Another victory. The Bray U.D.C. re-  
 fused an application from the Employers'  
 Association for use of the steam crane at  
 the harbour for the discharging of boats.

And will not allow the crane to be used  
 by scabs or jail birds from Kingstown.

Bob Carroll, better known as the "Rot,"  
 is scabbing here for the Employers' Asso-  
 ciation; also his brother, "Sunny," an-  
 other good thing, which we all here know.  
 Bob, you will come begging again to us  
 for a day's work to keep you from starving;  
 also Sunny.

Keep your own side of the bridge in  
 future or you might go too far, mind you.

Joe Hayer, from Kingstown, scabbing  
 in M'Comick's, another jail bird. These  
 are the sort of men the employers like to  
 have.

Ted Malley, also scabbing in M'Cor-  
 mick's. Ted, you took the advice from  
 your brother Jim the scab. Ted, you got  
 a drop on Saturday last; but, Ted, you  
 will get a deeper drop the next time.

Bill Fitzpatrick, better known as "Pow-  
 der," scabbing in Tedcastles. This is one  
 of the things that robbed and desecrated  
 Little Bray chapel and received ten years'  
 penal servitude, but only served three years;  
 and when things like this one is allowed to  
 live with men and receive employment it is  
 very easy to see what the employers want.

W. Ghapman, better known as "Cla  
 Bag," place of abode Rathdown Union,  
 scabbing in Helton's; this thing, who  
 never worked except in prison or Rath-  
 down.

John Borrows, another Kingstown bird,  
 scabbing in Gollers'. What about the wag-  
 gon of coal?

Wizzy Stevenson, scabbing in Helton's;  
 but what could we expect from a turncoat  
 like him? Wizzy, mind the side you walk  
 on in future.

**YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD!**

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

Workers! Support  
 the Old Reliable  
 Best Workshoes.

**NOLAN'S,**  
 Little Mary Street.  
 The Oldest Best Workshoes in Dublin  
 Jack MacLellan a Specialist.

**Cork Notes.**

The Cork United Trades have decided  
 that their candidates are to go forward in  
 the direct interests of Labour at the forth-  
 coming Municipal elections, and, as repre-  
 sentation of Labour on the Corporation  
 solely depends on the workers themselves,  
 it is to be hoped that they will avail of the  
 franchise to return their own representa-  
 tives.

J. J. Purcell, I.T.W.U., and T. Walsh,  
 President of the Cork United Trades and  
 Labour Council, are contesting the North-  
 West Ward on the Labour ticket, and as  
 they are well known both inside and out-  
 side the ward as trade unionists of an ad-  
 vanced type, and deeply interested in their  
 own class—the workers—it should be a  
 sure victory for them, the North-West  
 Ward being an exceptionally residential  
 quarter for workers.

J. J. Donovan, Amalgamated Society of  
 Tailors, contests the South Ward in the  
 Labour interests, and we have no doubt of  
 his success at the poll, as he is both an  
 energetic and staunch trades unionist. It  
 is to be very much regretted that his co-  
 trade unionist (P. Lynch), and Organislog  
 Secretary to the Tailors' Society, prefers to  
 go to the poll on the political ticket. It  
 is strange—but true—to have a trade  
 secretary brush his fellow-workers one side,  
 by whom he is employed, and give his  
 enery and experience to a political party in  
 preference.

M. Egan and P. Murphy have also cast  
 the workers' interest one side, and go  
 forward on the political ticket for the  
 North-West Ward.

Our advice to the electors of the North-  
 West and South Wards is to be on the  
 alert and not to be caught out by these  
 place-hunters and renegades, men who  
 proselytise the interest of the workers to  
 advance their political ambitions, and as  
 this trio (Lynch, Egan, and Murphy), are  
 frequently heard expressing the cause of  
 the workers, at the meetings of the Trades  
 Council, they fully justify their insincerity  
 in the workers cause, by their preference to  
 go forward in the political ticket—perhaps,  
 it is wise—and it is to be hoped that the  
 workers of the North-West and South  
 Wards will teach them a lesson on the 16th  
 January, that will make them regret the  
 hour they trifled with trade unionism.

Now is the time for the I.T. Workers to  
 be up and doing, especially in the North-  
 West, to secure the return of their comrade  
 Purcell, a candidate whom I am certain  
 they all feel proud of, and one that will do  
 his duty to his fellow-workers when he  
 takes his place among the City Fathers in  
 council assembled.

**To the Editor "Irish Worker."**

DEAR SIR,—In our last issue but one I  
 dealt with a grievance which the Bread  
 Van Drivers' Society have in relation to  
 the non-members. Now, some of those  
 have come along and joined the society  
 during the past week; but I want to  
 know why the others have not done so?  
 I want to warn those gentlemen that un-  
 less they turn round and join the same as  
 the other men we will publish their names  
 and addresses. This is our last warning  
 to them. I also call on every trades  
 unionist who is taking bread from them to  
 use their influence with them to become  
 members, as there is no room for bread-  
 van-driving scabs in this town, and it is  
 nearly time they were brought to their  
 senses. I might also mention that certain  
 of those individuals are in the habit of  
 criticising the society and its working. If  
 they want to do so the proper place to do  
 it is in the society rooms, and not in the  
 streets and public-houses and barbers'  
 shops. I advise them to keep their hair  
 tight and remember an old saying and a  
 true one, "that walls have ears."

Michael Crowley, publican, 10 North  
 Main street, and three halfpenny fore-  
 men carpenter in the wagon department,  
 G. S. & W. Railway, at Glanmire, made  
 a nasty observation to a little boy that  
 offered him the "Irish Worker." Now,  
 Crowley, the boy was not your match,  
 and if he was, humbug that you are, you  
 would not interfere with him. Workers  
 note and keep clear of his burglary in the  
 Main street. William "Murder" Murphy  
 might compensate him for his loss; and  
 "Broad as a Bay" from the Bandon Rail-  
 way could not see his way to subscribe to  
 the Dublin workers. Tim, do you re-  
 member the strike of '98? What were  
 you doing before you do the scab in  
 that dispute? Selling "Echoes" in Glean-  
 hilly, where you never knew what it was  
 to eat enough, you rotten skunk. You  
 seem to forget that now; but remember  
 it's not forgotten; for, you dirty pimp,  
 you are too well known now; and when  
 you treat your own as you do, an outsider  
 cannot expect anything from you. You  
 drink less Guinness and there might be  
 more peace for the folks at home.

**RAILWAY WORKERS.**  
 "Daily Herald" League  
 (DUBLIN BRANCH)

**A Public Meeting**

will be held in the ANTIENT OOBERT  
 ROOMS, on SUNDAY, December  
 7th, at 6 p.m., when Mr. BEN TILLET  
 will deliver a message to the men and  
 women of Dublin. Chairman: Mr.  
 R. L. Wignall. Mr. J. Connolly and  
 representatives of the Dublin Trades  
 Council have been invited to speak.  
 Admission by ticket, 2d. and 3d.,  
 which may be obtained from Liberty  
 Hall, M. Kearney, 59 Upper Stephen St.,  
 or from any member of the League.  
 There will be a Collection. Observe  
 the hour—SIX.

"IRELAND'S EYE" Manuscript  
 arrived too late. Avoid this in future, as  
 we value your copy.

**Correspondence**

**JACOBS AND THEIR WORKERS.**  
 To the Editor "Irish Worker."  
 5 Rosemary street, Belfast,  
 2nd December, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—The enclosed correspond-  
 ence will explain itself. Since writing  
 our letter of 18th ult. Messrs. Jacob have  
 published broadcast certain figures re-  
 lating to the wages paid to a selected  
 score of girls and women in their employ-  
 ment with the object of conveying to the  
 public the impression that these are aver-  
 age wages. We challenge Messrs. Jacob  
 to allow an impartial inquiry into the  
 wages paid by them in May and June  
 last (before the dispute) and for the re-  
 port to be published.

As a result of our own inquiries and  
 our comparison of wages paid to biscuit  
 workers in Dublin by Jacobs and those  
 paid by their Belfast competitors, we  
 don't hesitate to say that Jacobs pay  
 nearly thirty per cent. less to their  
 workers than the Belfast manufacturers  
 do for the same class of work—and Bel-  
 fast wages are nothing to crow about.—  
 Yours fraternally,  
**J. MITCHELL, Secretary.**  
 (Copy.)

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.  
 Belfast Branch, 5 Rosemary street,  
 18th November, 1913.  
**Messrs. W. & R. Jacob & Co., Ltd.,**  
 Dublin.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been instructed  
 to write to you in reference to your two-  
 column descriptive advertisement in the  
 English Sunday papers of Sunday last.

We have read the description of your  
 factory and the generous provision made  
 for treatment of the sick and injured,  
 etc., but the paragraph that interests us  
 most is that which states that "it is not  
 in the writer's province to deal with the  
 question of wages."

It may not be possible for you to  
 understand the mind of the average  
 worker, but we assure you that the  
 matter of wages paid first enters into  
 our consideration of the relations between  
 employers and workers. We are ready to  
 appreciate at its full value all attempts  
 to make the conditions under which the  
 work is carried on as pleasant as pos-  
 sible, but if the supply of baths, medical  
 attendant, dentist, ambulance, and all the  
 other paraphernalia that may be neces-  
 sary to cure the ill attending factory life  
 is considered to be sufficient compensa-  
 tion for the absence of good wages, then  
 we put the claim of generosity at its true  
 level.

We, therefore think that, just as you  
 have given an opportunity for an outside  
 investigator to enquire into the condition  
 of life inside your factory, it would be  
 equally desirable and much more satis-  
 factory to your working class customers  
 (or late customers?) if an impartial en-  
 quirer were allowed to examine and pub-  
 lish particulars of the wages paid to your  
 workers.

You have pleaded for the special con-  
 sideration of Irishmen, on account of the  
 fact that your trade is mainly in Great  
 Britain, and that the situation of your  
 factory—being in Dublin—constitutes a  
 serious handicap because of the extra cost  
 of carriage on raw material and manu-  
 factured articles as compared with your  
 rivals. That statement has been used as  
 an excuse for paying lower wages than  
 your rivals.

You have publicly stated that the wages  
 paid to girls in your factory is not less  
 than 4s. 6d. per week. Would you object to  
 state how many girls you employed—say  
 in May or June last—at 4s. 6d. and 5s. per  
 week? Several of our members have  
 friends and relations employed in another  
 biscuit factory in Ireland, who have the  
 same "handicap" to contend against in  
 regard to extra cost of carriage as your-  
 selves. I refer to Messrs. Marsh and Co.,  
 Belfast. Against your 4s. 6d. per week  
 they pay their girl employees of 14 years  
 —girls without previous experience—not  
 less than 7s. per week, rising within a  
 year to 8s. 6d. to 9s.

Are you prepared to put your employees  
 in as good a position financially as those  
 of your Belfast rivals? When you do so  
 you will have a stronger claim to the sup-  
 port of the general public.  
 As we intend to publish this letter and  
 your reply, we shall be glad to hear from  
 you without delay.—Yours truly,  
**J. MITCHELL, Secretary.**  
 (Copy.)

From W. and R. Jacob & Co., Ltd.  
 Dublin, 26th November, 1913.



Subscriptions Received by Transport Union.

We give this week a fifth 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. 8th—Union Insurance Agents, Air-drie, Scotland, 23 6d; Thomas Noakes, Walthamstow, 16s, made up as follows:—Walham Lodge G. U. Carpenters and Joiners, 10s; J. E. Smith, G. U. do, 4s; H. Barnes, G. U. do, 2s; Joe Gray, 20 Workers of Craggs, Goolie, 1s 1s; Durham Miners' Association, Harraton Lodge, Fairfield, per Wm. Kay and Kyran Walker, 1s; Patrick O'Dougherty, Cardonagh, Londonderry, 1s 6d; A.O.H., American Alliance, Division 62, Belfast, per James Maguire, 1s; Postmen's Federation, Rathmines Branch, Dublin, four instalments, 1s 12s 2d; J. Badge, 3 Madras place, Holloway road, 2s; R. Horrocks, A.S.C.J., Leigh lane, 3s 2d; E. J. Howell, Codnor ("Daily Herald" League), 13s 6d; Warrington Branch Sheet Metal Workers, per James Powell, Secretary, 10s; Wimbledon Branch Painters and Decorators, per G. Hancock, 8s 8d; J. T. Lelston, Station road, Cowpool, Sussex, 2s; Anonymous, Wexford, 2s; Anonymous, Dublin, 7s; Mrs T. Roche, 34 North strand, Dublin, 5s; H. S. Weatherley, A.S.C.J., Newcastle-on-Tyne, 3s; Operative House and Ship Painters and Decorators, Larcaster, per F. Wilkinson, 5s; Sydney Oldland, Victoria Brotherhood, St George's, Bristol, 2s; per P. E. Dublin, 1s; P. J. Lynch, Crowdale road, London, 6s 6d; South Shields Branch N.S.F.U., per C. Bellen, District Secretary, 1s 1s 6d; T. Robinson, Middlesboro, 5s; A Dublin Jackie, York, 10s; Francis Spring Rice, Valencia Island, 1s; Leicester District Trades Council, per F. Sutton, 1s 1s 18s.

Oct. 9th—Ayrshire Co-operative Conference Association collection, per Dublin Industrial Co-operative Society, Ltd, 1s 3d; M.K., Dublin, 1s 6d; Anonymous, Dublin, 10s; Frank Mack, Organiser B.S.P., Blackburn, 1s; Wandsworth Town Lodge General Union Carpenters and Joiners, per F. J. Rundle, 10s; Jewish Tailors and Tailoresses Trades Union, per A. Hilman, General Secretary and Organiser, Labour Hall, 19a Pell street, Cabel street, E., London, 1s 5s.; Tibury Dock Working-men's Club and Institute per A. Brennan, 1s 16s 6d; H. J. Everett, 84 Rainsford Erd, Chelmsford, 1s; Mr. M. Gough and workers, Ma. Chester, 4s 6d; Barrow Shipyard, Machine shop, per P.T.W., 9s 6d; A Leeds, 1s; A.B.C.Z.Y.X., 3s 6d; A Friend, per Alderman Thomas Kelly, Dublin, 1s; C. Collins, Cuthbert street, Plaistow, London, E., 5s; A.D., Dublin, 5s; Wexford Branch, I.T. & G.W.U., per Richard Corish, 1s; Workmen's Club, 10 Wellington quay, per J. Forsythe, 1s; a former sub., 1s 10s; total 121 10s 6d; Cork Branch I.T. & G.W.U., 15th sub., per D. Coventry, 1s 2d.

Oct. 10th—Benjamin Jones, Treasurer, Rhyemey Valley District S.W.M.F., 1s 10s; R. T. Brady, Lord Nelson Hotel, Saltford, 1s 5s; A. R., Norwich, 2s; N.S. & F.U., Goolie, per H. S. Wishart, 1s 12s 10s; A.S. of J.F.H. Stockport, per John Bennett, Sec., 1s 10s 4d; William Carlin, O.C. Fund, 1s 3d; Grant from Incidental Fund, General Union of O.C. and J., Southall Lodge, London, per A. N. Bono, 5s; Amalgamated Society of Telephone Employees, Dublin, 1s 11s; J. Ly. Ch. Sligo Branch I.T. and G.W.U., 1s 4s; Relief Fund, London, 1s.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

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SWEETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKERS.

LEIGHS, of Bishop St. STILLB LEAD.

The Dublin Strike—Continued.

On August 26th, the traffic department men struck work. The strike was only partially successful in stopping the traffic. Mr. Murphy had made arrangements to carry on the service on the main lines, the result being that the receipts for several weeks fell about 50 per cent.

Now we come to the point where Mr. Murphy takes the lead in organising the Dublin employers in the attempt to destroy the Transport Workers' Union. He disclaims any title to leadership, but I think the fact will show that he is duly entitled to the "honour" of having inspired the movement known as "Murphyism."

On August 27th, Mr. Murphy tells the story how he prepared his plans to meet the strike, and in the course of his story he refers to Larkin as "this convicted and mean thief." "Scum like Larkin," whenever there is any trouble in the wind he is not to be found where his skin would be in danger, etc. (Only a few weeks before Larkin had risked his life and was seriously burned in saving several people from a burning house). The story concludes thus: "I think I have broken the malign influence of Mr. Larkin and set him on the run. It is now up to the employers to keep him going."

In the same day's issue of Mr. Murphy's paper the leading article refers to Mr. Larkin as "An impudent, swaggering bully, indescribably foul of mind and tongue."

The "Independent" and "Herald," the latter the evening edition of Mr. Murphy's organ, from the date of the first lock-out, began publishing a long series of letters to the Editor, all urging the employers to combine and "crush out Larkinism." Many of these letters bear evidence of their editorial origin. They are backed up by violent leading articles in the same strain, and on the 27th August the first fruits of this agitation are gathered. The "Independent" announces:—

"Dublin Firm's Spirited Action.—We are glad to see that the way which was pointed by the Tramways Company has been followed by Messrs. George Shackleton & Sons, the well-known flour millers of Lucan. If we are to have peace in Dublin the other employers must do likewise. It is a drastic remedy, but it should be applied at once in order to work a cure of artificial discontents."

The following is the "drastic remedy" recommended as an example to the employers:—

"Messrs. Shackleton & Sons, Lucan. Notice to Workmen. It having come to the knowledge of the firm this morning that some of our men had joined Larkin's Union, the men were informed that they could only retain their employment by ceasing to be members of Larkin's Union. The men having elected to remain members of Larkin's Union are now on strike."

The "Irish Times," the Unionist organ, had now been roped in, and its leading article of August 29th contained this:—

"So long as these men—the Union officials—are admitted to the board-room of important trading companies the business of Dublin must go from bad to worse. The plague only will be rooted out by the combined action—bold and determined action—of the whole body of employers in the city. The Tramway Company has set an example for which every decent citizen of Dublin is grateful. It has declared open war on the tyranny of the strike organiser, and has refused to employ a single member of his following. We note with much pleasure that Messrs. Shackleton, of Lucan, have followed the Company's example. If all the trading concerns and carrying companies in Dublin took the same course, after giving two days' notice, the strike terror would soon be at an end in Dublin. The struggle would be short though, perhaps, severe; the end would be inevitable. The employers of Dublin have a duty to themselves and to the city where they make their money. We appeal to them to do their duty without further delay."

On the same date meetings were held of the Council of the Dublin Employers' Federation, Ltd., and of the Dublin Coal Merchants, to consider what steps should be taken "in the interests of the employer and the public."

On the following day the "Independent" leading article said:—

"The time has come for the employers of Dublin to free the city from this scourge. The Tramway Company and the "Independent" Newspapers followed with great spirit by Messrs. Shackleton of Lucan, have shown the way to deal with this tyranny. If the employers of Dublin do not grapple with it now, they have themselves to blame for the consequences that may follow their inaction. It should not be left to two or three Companies to fight the good fight. United let the employers take prompt and resolute action and the victory will be decisive."

In response to these appeals Messrs. W. and R. Jacob and Co., Ltd., issued a notice on Saturday, 30th August, prohibiting the wearing of a trade union badge during working hours.

"On the same day a load of flour was delivered in the usual way (?) from Messrs. Shackleton and Sons, Lucan, and as three of our men refused to handle it they were immediately dismissed. This morning a number of our men and boys belonging to the Irish Transport Union failed to turn into work without any notice, and in consequence caused so much disorganisation that we have decided to close down the manufacturing portion of our factory for the present."

"When we have received sufficient applications from those pledged not to belong to the Irish Transport Union we will be prepared to re-open."

(Extract from official statement signed by Mr. Geo. N. Jacob, Chairman.)

Bear in mind that both Shackletons, of Lucan, and Jacobs are Quakers. Shackletons locked out their men on Thursday, 27th August. Following the lock-out, Messrs. Shackleton and Jacob had a long consultation (lasting several hours, I understand). Though Jacob's statement says the flour from Shackleton's "was delivered in the usual way," it should be known that Jacobs only bought occasional lots of flour from Shackletons: that they had not received any flour from them for months, and to all appearances this load tendered two days after Shackleton's had locked out their men for belonging to the Transport Union was a "test load" intended to tempt the Union men in Jacob's employment.

It will be opportune here to quote a letter from Messrs. Shackleton which appeared in the "Independent" on September 19th:—

"Sir.—Our attention has been drawn to a paragraph in your issue of the 17th inst., to the effect that we had refused to buy farmer's wheat which had been worked by Transport Union labour, either on the farm or at the threshing machine. We wish to point out that this statement is not quite accurate. We should consider such action on our part to be an interference with other people's business to an extent hardly justifiable."

"The only special stipulation which we make in buying farmers' wheat this season is that the farmers' men delivering wheat in our yard, or emptying their sacks in our mill, cannot wear the badge of Larkin's Union, as we cannot permit anybody to display the 'Red Hand' on our premises under any pretence whatever."

"Geo. Shackleton & Sons, Ltd., Lucan."

Following Murphy, Shackleton, and Jacobs, we find, on September 2nd, the members of the Coal Merchants' Association, comprising twelve of the largest firms in the trade, issue notices which say "that they will not any longer employ men belonging to this Union. The services of any man who is not prepared to sign an undertaking to withdraw from the Transport Union will be dispensed with forthwith."

The next day, September 3rd, Dublin's 400 employer's met, Mr. W. M. Murphy presiding, and pledged themselves "in future not to employ any person who continued to be members of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union."

By this time the British Trades Union Congress had met and appointed six delegates to proceed to Dublin, three representing the Congress and three the Parliamentary Committee. After some preliminaries a number of employers, including Messrs. Murphy and Jacob, met representatives of the men and the Con-

gress delegates at the Shelbourne Hotel on Monday, September 8th. (Larkin and Connolly, being both in jail at the time, were not present.) This Conference sat for seven hours and adjourned until the following Monday morning without coming to any agreement.

But the adjourned Conference did not take place. Mr. Murphy spent his time in organizing the farmers of the county and bringing the master builders up to the scratch. On Saturday, 13th Sept., notices were issued to the farm labourers as follows:—

"You are hereby required to take notice that after the 20th inst I will not employ you or any man who belongs to the Irish Transport Workers' Union or who does not sign an agreement that he will not become a member of the said Union or of any Union conducted on similar lines."

(It should be remembered that the Farmers' Association had made an agreement in August fixing wages at 17s per week, with a half holiday every week.)

On the same day the Master Builders of Dublin comprising 130 firms, informed their employees that before commencing work on Monday morning, they would be required to sign the following pledge:—

"I hereby undertake to carry out all instructions given to me by and on behalf of my employer. I further agree to immediately resign my membership of the Transport and General Worker's Union (if a member), and I further undertake that I will not join or in any way support this Union."

About 3,000 men received this form of pledge to sign—2,500 of them being members of the Builders' Labourers' Union, and 500 members of the Transport Union. Not a single man was mean enough to sign it, though the Employers had counted on the Builders' Labourers' men because they were supposed to be antagonistic to the Transport Worker's Union.

As I have said the adjourned Conference was not resumed. The employers sent a communication to the British Trades Congress delegates and the President of the Dublin Trades Council informing them that they "do not see what useful purpose would be served by a renewal of the Conference." Over 15,000 men were now on the streets. All sections of employers had been roped in by Mr. Murphy—Carriers, Shipowners, Stevedores, Coal Merchants, Farmers, Builders, etc., each had joined him in his determination to destroy the Transport Union. If a conference was held it would only be on the assumption that the Union was to be kept alive, and rather than run that risk, it was better to insult the British Trades Unions through the Congress delegates. These men made their report to the Congress, in which they expressed the conviction that the Dublin employers were making an attack on Trades Unionism.

The Trade Union world has rallied splendidly to repel that attack.

I venture to say the evidence I have given will prove to your readers that the Congress delegates were fully justified in their conviction.

It is admitted on all hands that the Transport Union has been the means of raising wages for all classes of labour in Dublin by from 3s. to 10s. per week within the past four years. Skilled trades as well as unskilled have benefited by their efforts. On many occasions the "sympathetic action" so much complained about was taken on behalf of skilled Trades Unions when in dispute. Because the Union has been so terribly effective in raising wages the employers of Dublin are determined to crush it. It is for the Trades Union world to prevent that calamity.—T.J.

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ONE TUESDAY MORN.

A Tale of the "Terror."

His Sarcine Highness King Spud was seated comfortably in the throneroom of Quilby Castle, when the bell of a neighbouring church chimed out the hour of ten a.m. The king, however, did not heed the tolling of the church bell, for things connected with churches had ceased to interest him long ago.

He rose leisurely from his feet, and, crossing to the window, peeped out reflectively on the panorama beneath his gaze. It seemed to him there and then that the landscape had lost a good deal of its charm, for the street below, despite an occasional tramcar that rumbled past bore an air of abnormal quietude. Here and there, it is true, stood a group of "Free Labour" newshaws furtively engaged in selling—or trying to sell—a few stray copies of the "Daily Lyre," with which they had been supplied at the allowing rate of nothing per dozen. Again the king smiled a hothouse smile as he watched a police escort of cold dray draw up at the entrance to the Castle, which is also, be it known, the entrance to the offices of the aforementioned "Daily Lyre."

But the spell of placid quiet was dissolved to be disturbed that instant. "King William. Oh, King William," came the piping tones of a startled voice.

The monarch looked around fearfully, and saw a pal-faced mortal clutching the door handle for support. It was the manager of the "Lyre."

"I am you for a knave!" roared the king, "Could it be you in the less noise? Do you want to waken the printing staff? And he turned away with mingled feelings of anger and disgust."

But the subordinate was no whit deterred.

"Spud," he said, with suicidal frankness that staggered the king past resentment, "I have news for you—grave news. Then he glanced round cautiously. "Listen—I mean the Reign of Terror—has begun. The tram men have gone out on strike!"

The king staggered as if he had received a blow. (This is how the serial story-writer in the "Lyre" would put it.) His blue-blooded visage grew ghastly pale as he coughed a Merriam-square oath into his shirt cuff.

"Liar!" he snapped curtly at the cowering manager.

"Oh, yes," murmured the other, "it'll be in the 'Lyre' all right—if the 'Lyre' survives it."

"Very good," said the king omnisciently. "Your job won't survive for a certainty. Dama me! but I'm inclined to think you've been visiting Belford place."

The manager started at the horrible insinuation and the equally horrible threat. Before his mind's eye came the vision of an ugly structure in James's street, and he shuddered. All was not well with him, he reflected, and he could not afford to run risks. To tell the truth, he had been forced of late, nights to slip around to a back street gin palace, where for three ha'pence a time they retailed a succulent brew that bears an unwieldy name, which the writer, being a mineral water enthusiast, does not care to dwell upon. Coupled with this and sundry other distracting trivialities was the painful recollection that he had not backed a winner since the Derby of three years previously, and on that occasion the bookie hopped it without stamping up.

He soon became conscious that the king was eyeing him sternly, and he shuffled uneasily on the door mat, as though he were, originating a new and improved version of the "Tango." At length King Spud broke the silence.

"Variet!" he hissed, "call up the Exchange."

The manager became all activity at once. He dashed across the room, seized the telephone instrument, and rang furiously. Then at a word from the king he asked someone for "No. 3307000," and in another moment he was speaking with studied urbanity.

"Is that the Hay Ho Hatch?" he asked, and apparently being satisfied with the answer to his query, he handed the receiver to King William.

"Hello there!" cried the King. "Who is that? Yes, I want to speak to Mr. Newgate. Ah, is that you, Johnny? Good boy! So you've heard the news, eh? Ha ha! I knew you'd be ready for emergencies. Splendid, splendid; send them all over. The Insurance Staff? Why not? They cannot be very busy. Let them all come, say I. Plenty of jobs vacant. The Queen Street Union is sending up all its spare hands. We'll save the Darty Line anyhow. Yes, tell Mr. Curlee I'm sending him this cheque to-night. T-t-t; see you in Mooney's." Then the king rang off with a deep-throated grunt of satisfaction.

Without as much as glancing at the silent underling in the corner, he straggled from the room, and as he went he might have been heard humming in appropriate falsetto: "It's a wrong thing to crush the workers."

The manager noted all this, and rolled his eyes, in amazement, fully convinced that the end of the world was at hand or that the planet was about to be visited by some severe seismic disturbance. Devotedly crossing himself, he shuffled out in the wake of his master.

Below stairs, in the peace-laden offices of the "Daily Lyre," things were still pursuing their wonted trend. In a spacious apartment, which was heavily draped in mourning—this, by order of the Board of Directors in token of the solemn-

ity of the times—lounge a knot of officials in attitudes of varying degrees of indolence.

In the centre of the room the Chief Reporter and the Circulation figures Cook were playing a game of ha'penny nap on an upturned Jacob's biscuit tin, while hard by stood the world-renowned Captain Kean, with a bandage on his eyes, briskly picking winners from a basketful of Kempton "probables." In a remote corner, where the telegraph instrument clicked merrily, the Dramatic Editor was jotting down the sporting news which was being kindly supplied by a Quick Results Agency in Pall mall. By his side sat the Senior Artist, a gentleman of say disposition, who was busily engaged in producing original cartoons with the aid of some carbon paper and a black number of "Pucea." Outside on the staircase two involuntarily-disposed janitors of the reporting staff were waiting away the irksome moments by a rehearsal of the famous murder scene from "Macbeth."

(All the foregoing is now set down solely and simply as a modest tribute to the guilelessness of the heart of man and the astounding effects of twentieth century civilization.)

Everything was now panning out to the intense satisfaction of the editor of the "Lyre," that genial gentleman to whom a prominent citizen once wrote: "In the columns of a paper such as yours one cannot speak too plainly." Sir Knight of the Sciences and Pious Bruah had not completed his weekly snooze when the teleprinter from Apsley street brought in the news of what had been happening in the city. But the editor, stout man that he was, only slapped his thigh dramatically and spluttered in jaucous Cort brogue: "Begorra! Be japers and be livins!" whereupon he relapsed into the arms of Morpheus.

The remainder of the staff were more or less duly impressed by a contemplation of the horrors of an impending revolution, and had King Spud been present his heart would assuredly have been saddened by the knowledge thereof. Only the manager, indeed, made any real display of emotion. That worthy soul flashed his arms in an awe-inspiring, melodramatic fashion, snatched a ghastly smile, and hastily deparched the office boy, the Pillar for a pennyworth of damaged fruit.

That same evening strange scenes were witnessed throughout the length and breadth of the city—from Ballybonga to Usner's quay, from O'Connell's street to Black Pits. Light-hearted sons of toil were seen driving homewards in taxis on outside cars. Others lolled idly in the oyster bars or sipped in the fashionable cafes about town, while the swaggy-bellied slozows were tattered with suspicious quays labourers and other gentlemen of independent means who had been reading of the doughty doings of some individual rejoicing in the name of George Gray.

Up to the present, however, the "Lyre" has neglected to place the phenomenon on record.

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