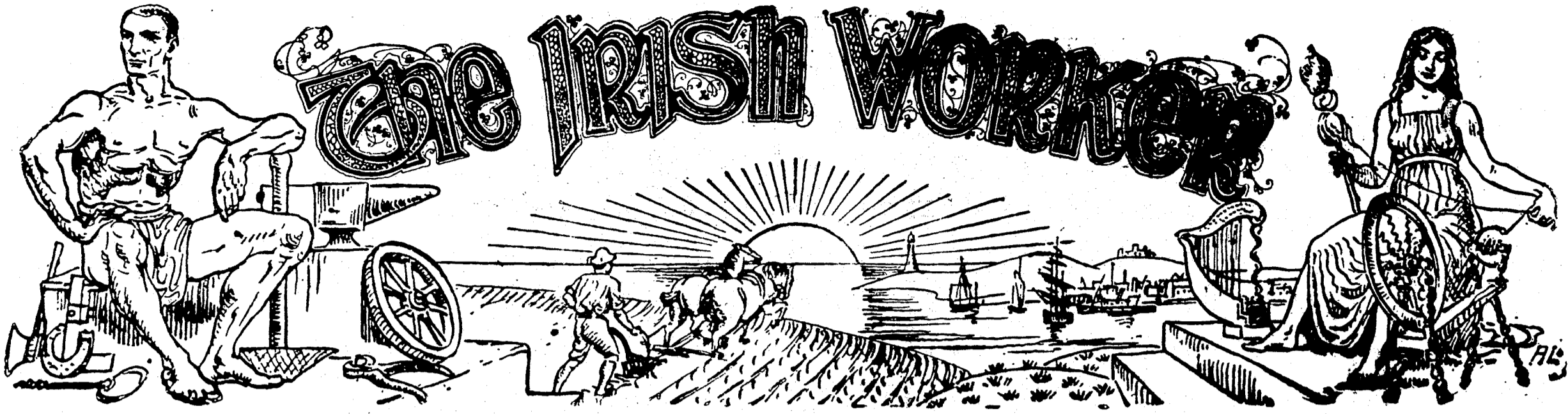


"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."

James Finian Lalor.



Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause like ours; Is greater than defeat can know— It is the power of power.

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

Vol. 34 VOL III.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3rd, 1914

ONE PENNY.]

Hibernianism Unmasked.

By "Peep-o'-Day."

The persistence with which the B.O.E. Hibernians assert their arrogant claim to be considered the champions of Catholicity tends to efface the recollection of the prolonged and venomous attack made by that hypocritical body upon the late Bishop of Down and Connor.

The following excerpt from an article which appeared in the "Northern Star" on 14th January, 1905, will convey an idea of how these upholders of Faith and Christian Charity can speak of a Bishop when the occasion requires them to switch off their slobbery praise of "the holy priests" and give vent to the real essence of "holy conpunction" that overflows their hearts.

"We it not that Dr. Henry and his quota of flunkey merrymen were consumed with a whimsical belief in their own omnipotence, and were it not that they scandalously employ, in carrying out their campaign, the influence and prestige of religion, it would be hard to account for the unique state of affairs now obtaining in Catholic Belfast.

The largest grain, if we may speak in measurements anent ideas, would, of course, be that of unspoiled vanity. We think the words of Alexander, Caesar, not to mention the Piper, never were indited in as consistently a vein of egotism as are the letters and speeches of our parochial Bishop.

"Then the ingredients of bombast and bragadocio which they contain savour of the elect of infallibility. As for the solution of Christian Charity in the shape of dire threats against Catholics over whom he is supposed to reign as a Christian Bishop the less said the better, for the vindictive spirit and coarse epithets evident in the public pronouncements of our 'revered' Bishop have long shocked lay Catholic feeling."

The italics in the foregoing serve to emphasise the profound depths of respect held by Hibernians for the Sovereign Pontiffs, whom they covertly charge with inditing their pronouncements "in a vein of egotism." So unscrupulous is the fol-

lowing paragraph written by "Star-gazer," and appearing in the "Northern Star," 14th Jan., 1905, that it is difficult to believe that the writer is at present amongst the most prominent Hibernians in Dublin.

"His Lordship piously finds fault with his opponents for uncharitable language. Imagine the author of such choice Christian expressions as 'Garabaldians,' 'bad Catholics' piously posing as an Apostle of Charity. Besides, His Lordship has lately taken—we speak with knowledge and deliberation—to calumniating behind-backs both his priests and people. The pretended friends in this, have betrayed his unworthy confidence and brought upon him and his origin an odium which reflects badly on the wearer of the mitre of the ancient and honourable diocese of Down and Connor."

Let us expert an exponent of the "loyal support" of the Order for the clergy give further expression to what the inner Hibernian mind can conceive; and Bro. Devlin's paper can publish about a Bishop of the Catholic Church.

In the "Northern Star" of 25th March, 1905, "Star-gazer" writes:—"Is my Lord Henry unteachable? Is he a real modern edition of the old Bourbon irreconcilable? Possesses he that adamant never-forget-never-learn type of individuality in his personality? If such be the case then there is no hope for improvement in local Catholic affairs, and his retention of the Bishopric of Down and Connor is an impossibility. And we may well fear that he is unteachable, that he cares not one jot about religion; that to him the triumph of petty authority and the satiating of empty pride count more than the weal and unity of his flock."

In the "Northern Star," published on 1st April, 1905, "Star-gazer" places before the Catholic world the following eloquent literary gem:—"They fought valiantly against the establishment of an impudent dictatorial regime in public affairs. They care no more for the scowls of Dr. Henry bent on destroying their principles than they did for the disdain of a farm-yard peacock."

How vigorously can Hibernians express their contempt for a "mere" Bishop of the Catholic Church when it suits their purpose. The late Dr. Henry forwarded a circular marked 'private' to his clergy early in the year 1905. Whether any Bishop, in the administration of his diocese, would attempt such action without first procuring the sanction of Bro. John D. Nugent or of any of his colleagues of the Board of Erin is hypothetical, but the following extract from the leading article of Bro. Devlin's "Northern Star," published on 25th February, 1905, will convey timely warning to the present members of the Hierarchy:—"His Lordship's latest circular will have little effect with the clergy he would fain tyrannise over. They know him even better than the laity and have long since lost all respect for him personally. This His Lordship knows thoroughly well and would vainly bolster up his waning authority as a Bishop by an empty threat against clergy and laity who would dare to criticise his stultified administration. He is not manly enough to assume the consequences of his silly actions. He knows he is weighed in the balance and wanting. He fears honest criticism, and so by his circular would strangle clerical and lay opinion."

And further on in this same leading article published in the "Northern Star" on 1st April, 1905, we read the following passage, written and published under the direction of the present National President of the Board of Erin Hibernians and the present Assistant-Secretary of the United Irish League, and circulated with enthusiasm by the members of this ultramontane Catholic Order:—"It is a pity Ireland is not canonically ruled as all other Catholic countries are. We would not then have the scandal of a Bishop going about among his flock amenable to no authority and brandishing his crozier in Donnybrook fashion."

One more passage from this same leading article, which in a double sense might be called a "Star" article, is too Hibernianesque to omit:—"The Most Rev. Dr. Henry has exhausted his list of ex-communications and suspensions—powers given to him to meet enormous crimes—but which he has used solely against his political opponents. He has degraded his high and holy office and brought it down to the dust. He has

branded himself as a heartless tyrant, and what fruit has it brought him? Like Balaam he has been condemned to bless what he came to curse, and stands forth the Champion of Nationality which he hates in his heart, and would wish to anathematise by bell, book, and candle-light, but is afraid to give forth his miserable sentiments, and, He is the Bishop."

It should be mentioned that the late Dr. Henry was, all his life, a consistent supporter of the Irish Party and of Mr. Parnell whom he knew personally. This fact recalls the unscrupulous Hibernian effort to circulate the slanderous rumour that Mr. Denis Henry, K.C. and the Bishop were brothers, the object being to suggest that the Bishop like Mr. Denis Henry was a Catholic Unionist. As a matter of fact, the Bishop, who was a son of a tenant farmer had no connection whatever with this Unionist namesake.

The compilation of his Lenten Pastoral is one of the most responsible duties of the Catholic Bishop. It is read with diligence and its doctrine accepted with profound reverence by every faithful Catholic. Even the non-Catholic Press treat these epistles with great respect, and give up to them a considerable portion of their columns. It is often the practice of the Northern Bishops, and quite in keeping with their environment, to refer to the validity of the claims made by the Catholic Church to be the True Church of Christ, and to introduce explanations of this subject into their Pastorals. Following custom the Most Rev. Dr. Henry, issued his Pastoral for Lent, 1905.

The following comment taken from the leading article of the "Northern Star" of 25th March, 1905, will best illustrate the "Christian Charity," "respect for the Bishops and Clergy" and general "heroic virtue" of the members of that pillar of the Church, the A.O.H.

"It was following this fallacious fallacy of My Lord Bishop Henry who in his Lenten Pastoral avails himself of fallacious reasoning to prove that he is inspired by the Holy Ghost equally with the Apostles. He says: 'The Bishops of the Church with the Pope at their head are the successors of the Apostles. Moreover, Christ promised that the Holy Ghost should remain with the Apostles to the end of time. It is with the Sovereign Pontiff and with the Bishops that the Holy Ghost who will teach all truth will abide for ever.'"

"His Lordship, more quo, and with full cognisance omits to state that it is with the Bishops as a body not as individuals that the Holy Ghost remains; that they are as such the successors of the Apostles. In other words, that the College of Bishops succeeded the College of the Apostles. Otherwise My Lord Milo Magrath, who was a predecessor in Down and Connor of My Lord Henry, and in Reformation times abused the Faith and took unto himself a comely damsel as a partner of his joys and sorrows, might have claimed to himself, like Bishop Henry, episcopal infallibility and direct guidance of the spirit of Truth. We do not wish to insist too prominently on the misguidance of our Lord Bishop, but when we quote the words of a juvenile catechism where we are instructed that the fruits of the Holy Ghost are peace, joy, patience, &c., we look in vain for the Divine Guidance on the part of our Lord Bishop of Down and Connor. We cannot forget the history of the famous 'Allyrand, who began as a Bishop and finished as an Atheist and worse, which we need hardly say could not be attributed to Divine Guidance or episcopal infallibility."

So far these extracts have dealt with the force and malignity with which Hibernians can turn their heavy artillery upon a Bishop of the Catholic Church. While their practice is to "strike the shepherd and the sheep will disperse," it need not be assumed that lesser dignitaries escape. We recommend to the priests of Dublin the following views on Episcopal authority and clerical obedience as expounded by a leading Hibernian in the "Northern Star," of January 14th, 1905:—"We do not object to priests exercising, in certain circumstances, their influence, but we do object to the campaign of a section of the priests carrying out the express directions of His Lordship, Dr. Henry. What aggravates such a campaign is that it is dishonest, and the meanest subterfuges are resorted to to make it successful."

The Vicar-General, Dr. Laverty, whom the "Star" describes as the modern Torquemada, was the object of much

Hibernian hatred and venom. When the Bishop, exercising a duty of his administration, appointed Dr. Laverty to a Parish, these pillars of the Church found expression for their views on the appointment in the leading article of "The Northern Star" of April, 1905. The Revd. Clergy of Dublin may appreciate the elegant phraseology used by their new found champions of the Catholic Church when making reference to the Vicar-General of an Irish diocese.

"Well done, faithful henchman, and chief priest of local flunkeyism. Thou art at length rewarded. Dr. Laverty has been appointed P.P. of Ballymacarret and

has achieved ambition. But at what a price? Even the most hare-footed of our sprinting ecclesiastics may well pause. A satiated ambition earned at the expense of shipwrecking Catholic union and inflicting injury on religion is a sorry position after all. Better to have acted straightforwardly, to have refused to play the role of flunkey scavenger, to have recognised principle and right and to have declined to have been a party to a regime of tyranny and a despicable game to crush honest men, and to have remained a Curate respected and admired than to have gained tarnished reputation and left an unenviable memory as a record of treachery."

Dublin Corporation Elections, January, 1914.

VOTE FOR LABOUR AND SWEEP AWAY THE SLUMS

A Disgrace to the Nation.

More than one-third of the population of Dublin live in tenement houses. That is to say, one of every three people in Dublin has no home, in any real sense of the word. Over 21,000 families not only have no home for themselves, but have no more than a single room. Contrast the conditions of housing in Dublin with that in other cities. The number of people who live in one-room tenements with 5 or more occupants is 1,061 out of every 10,000 of the population in Dublin, but only 524 in Glasgow, 233 in Edinburgh, 70 in London, 24 in Liverpool 10 in Belfast and 5 in Manchester. Is that not a disgrace to Dublin?

The houses of Dublin's workers are infamously overcrowded. Moreover their sanitary conditions are abominable. To take one example—Dr. Stafford, of the Local Government Board, stated in 1910 that in an ordinary labouring-class district, not a very poor one, where the average rent was 3s., there were on the average over 17 persons to each w.c.

Add to these horrors the insufficient water-supply, the dirty streets, the miles of unclean lanes and courts, the rickety staircases and murderous walls. Is it any wonder that the City Medical Officer of Health says "There is no city that I know of in these countries which requires a more extensive system of housing improvement to be carried out than Dublin"?

The Cost of Slums in Human Lives.

The death-rate among all classes in Dublin is over 21 per 1,000 of the population every year. Among the rich it is only 16½ per 1,000; among the very poor it is nearly twice as much—over 29. That is to say the number of unnecessary deaths—the number of people the slums kill every year is at least 15 out of every 1,000 of their inhabitants. The death-roll among the baby slum dwellers is even more terrible. Of all the babies under 5 who die in Dublin in a year, half die in the slums.

Even those who escape death from the slums still suffer from their curse. They are weakened by bad air and bad food, a prey to sickness, constantly falling out of work through weakness or disease, becoming paupers, dying in the end in hospital, workhouse or prison.

Misery, disease, unemployment, pauperism, death—that is the cost of the slums.

How to Get Rid of the Slums.

It does not pay the working class or the City as a whole that the slums should continue to make misery. But it pays the slum-owner and the publican, and so long as you elect slum-owners and publicans the Corporation will make no serious attempt to sweep away the slums. Therefore elect Labour candidates, whose interest it is to get rid of the slums. All the Labour candidates will insist on the full use of all the Corporation's present powers and will work to secure new and wider powers where necessary.

THE FIRST STEPS.

The Corporation must use its present powers and get new powers in order to—

- 1. Regularly clean all streets, lanes, courts, &c.
2. Demolish insanitary and dangerous premises (under the Clancy Act of 1908)
3. Repair insanitary property at the owner's expense (under the Public Health Act, 1878).
4. Take over waste spaces and ruinous houses, for use as gardens or for building.
5. Regulate tenement houses, so as to maintain a sanitary standard.
6. Build new houses and let them at low rents just sufficient to cover the cost.
7. Compel the Tramway Co. to give cheap workmen's fares, or else run a Municipal service, so that workers can live farther away from their work.

VOTE FOR THE LABOUR CANDIDATES BECAUSE

They are in earnest about the Slums.

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

Sweetest and Best. The Irish Workers' Baker.

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.

Bang! Crash! Thud!

[We learn that Councillor Byrne, of North Dock, is contemplating legal proceedings against the unfortunate proprietors of what is commonly known as a "Fancy Fair" situated in the neighbourhood of the North Strand, and which is alleged to be the cause of a continual and unearthy din, much to the disgust of the respectable residents. Accordingly we give our readers Wee Alfie's version of the matter].

I am a peaceful citizen, I do adore the simple life; What I detest upon this earth Above all else are Noise and Strife.

I rise each morn at six o'clock, (Such is the joyless life of Bung), Am mortal with a mission I, Although my praise is yet unsung.

I grapple with my worldly woes And many things that me perplex; My knowledge ranges from the Law To chimney-stacks and bottled X.

But now to think the human race Is growing mad fills me with pain; For music—that is, noise and din— Has slowly numbed the nation's brain

The butcher's boy comes round each day, He's always full of kindly cheer; But oh! he fairly drives me wild By humming Ragtime in my ear.

And when the milkman calls I feel That I'd be right if him I slew, When oft I hear him grinding out The hateful ones of "Hitchy Koo."

The ballad singer next arrives, And thinks his stand outside my shop, And mournfully tells history From Bunker's Hill to Spion Kop.

I certainly have borne a lot, But there's an end to everything; And now I'm going to make the land With news about my doings ring.

I mean to take a summons out (I hadn't thought of it before) Against the man who grinds each night His organ outside my front door.

I'll very soon effect a change (You know it's got to end somewhere), I cannot stand this latest shock, This what's-its name?—this "Fancy Fair."

I've won a playground for the poor, But toffs must have their pleasures, too; When I'm an Alderman—perhaps— The Four Courts shall be my venue.

I've sworn to kill this nuisance, Noise, By all the gods that I hold dear, For oh! I love my neighbours all When January's drawing near.

OSCAR.

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

An Open-Air Establishment, Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort, Antiseptic Food. Open to the Workers' Cause.

H. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store, 38 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jacob's Well) FOR IRISH PLOUGH ROLL.

Mr. Murphy's Great New Year's Speech.

(Exclusive to the "Irish Worker.")

We are informed that on Wednesday, December 31st (New Year's Eve), a special meeting of the Employers' Association was held in the Antient Concert Rooms to hear an address by Mr. William Martin Murphy. The meeting was called at the personal request of that gentleman, and was the most remarkable gathering that has been held since the beginning of the dispute. The great hall was taxed to its utmost, and the remarkable address was listened to in absolute silence, in fact with a feeling almost of awe-struck wonderment. We dare not speculate upon the probable results of this unique pronouncement.

Mr. Murphy said: "Gentlemen, I have called you together on the eve of the New Year, 1914, because I have something to tell you that I feel can better be told upon such an occasion than upon any other. It has long been the custom amongst Christian nations to make the closing of the old year and the opening of the book of the new an occasion for the promulgation of new policies, and for the renunciation of old sins. Such of us as feel wearied and worn out with old forms of iniquity and desirous of aspiring after a newer life in which to qualify for a greater righteousness naturally choose that period in which the thoughts of men turn to change as the period best suited to mark their change of heart. For that reason I have fixed upon this evening as the most auspicious occasion, and the one most calculated to awaken in your breasts a responsive thrill for the review of the past and the announcement of the change of policy I intend to follow upon my change of heart. Yes, gentlemen, I intend to embark upon a new line of policy—a policy that I hope will reconcile me at least to the great heart of the Dublin public, of the generous Irish public from whom I have been so long estranged.

For years I have followed in Ireland a policy which set my own interests above and before everything else. I have schemed and contrived by every means to obtain control of every kind of business, even if in doing so I had to destroy the business and wreck the projects of helpless orphans. I have never allowed any policy of Christian charity, of humane pity, even of common decency, to restrain me when engaged trying to obtain possession of the business interests of those whom I considered as business rivals. I have made a fine art, or perhaps I should say a scientific business of the accumulation in my own hands of the fortunes and control of destinies of others. My path through the business world has been marked by the ruin of others, and all over Dublin and the other scenes of my activities can be traced the sufferers—suffering in silence for the most part, as I have successfully manipulated into silence every avenue of publicity by means of which they could make themselves heard.

"What I have done to the business people in this business world I have done even more ruthlessly and unscrupulously to those members of the working class who dared to cross my path. You all know the tale of the West Clare Railway. How I terrorised the whole countryside into acceptance of my terms, how I evicted poor Irish labourers for daring to ask as a weekly wage a sum not sufficient to pay for a box at the Opera for one of my guests at Dartry Hall, how I secured that this eviction should pass and win the approval of a venal Home Rule Press which had grown into popularity by the denunciation of evictions not one half as cold-blooded and merciless, and how in spite of this eviction of my poor countrymen and women I still managed to pose before the public as a pure-souled patriot and lover of my kind. All this you know, gentlemen! You also know—for you have been participating in my crime—how I managed our latest attempt to reduce to soulless slavery the gallant workers of Dublin. You know how I managed to secure a sufficient number of slaves prepared to sell their manhood for a chance to earn a few miserable shillings; how I used those slaves, and when I was sure of their slavishness proceeded to goad the more manly workers into revolt, and then supplanted them by the help of those Judases. How I had prepared my plans so that the Judge who tried the strikers arrested by a police force, drunken with rural hatred of the city, should feel that his own right to dividends was on trial when confronted by a working class prisoner, and should hit out vindictively with fiendish sentences accordingly. You also know, none better, how we had our secret agents in every club, society and gathering place in the city. How we encouraged them to play upon the most sacred offices and the most hallowed institutions and to divert them to our uses. How we made priests of the Most High imagine they were obeying the call of God when in reality they were only being gulled by our carefully poisoned suggestions—made them mistake the insinuations of the devil for the inspirations of God. How we secured that through the influence of some of our lady shareholders the uniformed ruffians of the police should be let loose to insult with foul-mouthed indecencies the brave girls who dared to strike against the unbearable conditions you imposed upon them, and when in the pride of their outraged purity they resented the insults the same police bullies beat them, arrested them, and perjured themselves to swear their liberties away. All this you know, gentlemen! You also know how we made the streets of Dublin a place of terror for every worker not prepared to sell his class; how our uniformed brutes (whom I despised even whilst using them) batoned,

kicked and maimed all and sundry: how we murdered two men in Dublin and left another widow and six orphans in Kingstown; how we armed scabs to shoot at will, and how, in short we have made of the Capital City of our country a place of slaughter, of misery, and a byword amongst the nations.

"Well, gentlemen, what has it all profited us? At the end of it all we find that the workers of Dublin are still unsubdued, and I now believe are unsubduable and unconquerable. You can extract what comfort you may from that fact. For myself now at the opening of the New Year I am determined to do what I can in the few years left me to try and make amends for all the long array of crimes against my kind of which I have been guilty. I, at least, will no longer make war upon the liberties of my poorer brothers and sisters, or use my ill-gotten wealth to exploit others. What I have I cannot restore, but I can restore to the working class the rights of which I used my wealth to deprive them. From this night, gentlemen, I cease to hold the pistol of starvation at the heads of the poor to make them surrender their souls and liberties. I propose to go down to the Tramway Depots and hunt away the foul vermin who now pollute the cars by their presence; I propose to open the dispatch business of the 'Independent' and 'Herald' with Transport Union members, and if they will permit me I will grasp the hand of each and beg their pardon for my crimes against their manhood. These will be but the beginning.

"From this day forward I am at the service of every honest cause, and I trust that the closing years of a life spent in unscrupulous acquisition of gold may be worthy of some honour when spent as they will be spent in trying to win instead the esteem of my fellows.

"To-day I am sending to Jim Larkin, whom I have grown to esteem and value as a worthy citizen, an invitation to do me the honour of consenting to dine with me on New Year's Day at the Imperial Hotel. There on the spot made historic by Larkin, I propose that he and I shall make a pact of friendship, and trust that united our efforts will succeed in purging Dublin and Ireland of much of its squalor and misery, and set its feet upon the upward path that leads towards righteousness."

[NOTE.—Up to the present the invitation has not arrived, and we are wondering whether our reporter invented this speech of Mr. Murphy, as Murphy's reporters have hitherto invented so many speeches attributed to Mr. Larkin.]

JAMES CONNOLLY.

"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 Boreador Place, Dublin. Telephone 5451. Subscriptions 6d. per year; 2s. 6d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, Saturday, Jan. 3rd, 1914.

1913-1914.

The old year has passed. What was its message to you? Did it bring satisfaction, joy and happiness? Can you honestly say that after 2,000 years of Christianity; after all the boasted advance in science, art, and literature; with our wonderful knowledge of the inner meaning of things; with our wonderful power to compel Mother Nature to bend to our will, to produce unstintingly her untold treasures; with man's strength, knowledge, will-power, inter-communication with his fellows increased, with wealth in all its forms abundant that all is well. No, we have to admit shamefacedly that in no period of the world's history, as we know it, have the great mass of the people been in such a degraded social condition; never were the lines of demarcation between the classes so clearly defined; man is truly man's enemy. We have seen a few selfish creatures who once were men—creatures who owing to our imbecility have the power of life and death over those who keep the wheels of life revolving can at any given moment cause an absolute stagnation in the pulsing arteries of any nation. Murderous war for a political advantage can be brought to pass by a few devilish creatures; millions of men can be marshalled in all the hated panoply of war and with murderous intent launched at each other's throats—death and destruction being the reward of the actual combatants, the hired slaves; their women and children outraged, starved and degraded, while the devils who are responsible for such inhuman conduct dine and wine in their luxurious mansions, every form of brightness, joy, and the beauty of life at their command; in the field of industrial activity the same story, but with even more foul depravity as the outcome. In this little nation we have seen crimes committed on the industrial field by the financial magnates who control the means of life in this land the like of which has never been equalled in any other country. Universal condemnation has been showered on these bloodsuckers; even Government

Compliments of the Season FROM WILLIAM MARTIN MURPHY, The Real Santa Claus as he visited the homes of Dublin's Poor.



officials have condescended to speak the truth, but the most significant fact connected with the industrial struggle in this country has been the direct connection and agreement proved to be existing between the capitalists of the Murphy, Good, Hewatt and Jacob type, the professional politician, the Press, and the clergy. Each of these sections have most brutally and unashamedly stated that they are opposed to any improvement in the condition of the common people. Some of them have gone so far as to say that the working class are ordained by Divine law to be slaves—in their own words men must obey their masters. Others say the working class should submit to any crime, any outrage, exist under any conditions, trusting to those in power getting a change of heart. When a brutal police batoned and murdered working-class people we are told to forgive our enemies and submit for soul's sake; when the Government jail men, women and children we are told to resign ourselves, all will come right; when a young girl of sixteen is shot by a drunken ruffian—another ruffian who was a few years ago acting the cur in South Africa, one of the "Hand Uppers," a Mr. Robinson, coal importer, says his companion murderer, Traynor, was justified; and a magistrate, a dispenser of the law, says ditto: "This girl now lies dead." All the foregoing and many other crimes have been wantonly committed during the past year in this country. So we can truthfully say "good riddance to 1913, it was a bad old year, and now what of 1914?"

Well, we wish you all a Happy New Year, but we hope and wish that you will help to realise our good wishes. It does not look promising, you will admit; the same brutal methods put in force by the Government and the capitalist classes in 1913 are still operating; the same callous conduct is still pursued; the same foul, vicious conspiracy is still carried on; false friends and open foes are still working might and main to destroy the trades union movement; every agency is being used against us, still all their designs will come to naught; all their villainies unmasked and exposed, their corrupt power smashed, and we will enjoy our own again. If we are true to one another determination will bring us through. We close by repeating that though there seems no likelihood at present of realising "Peace on Earth and Goodwill to all Men," we sincerely hope that the immediate future will hold for the working class better times, more contentment, more joy and happiness than 1913. A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all honest men and women, and the children of such men and women!

We are informed that a number of the visitors of the St. Vincent de Paul Society's chief function is not relieving the poor and suffering but trying to force them to go in and scab on their fellows. The first question some of them ask when they enter a house or room is: "What union do you belong to?" If the person questioned replies that he or she belongs to a trade union, further desultory conversation proceeds, good-days are exchanged, but no help is given. Nuff sed! More true Christian Charity! "A certain man went down to Dublin and fell among thieves."—New Bible Story.

Municipal Elections.

All supporters of the Labour Party who have removed from the premises for which they are qualified to vote, are requested to call at the Committee Rooms of the Labour Candidates in the Wards for which they vote and make their present address known at once.

SECRETARY.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland, Antient Concert Buildings, Gt. Brunswick Street.

Socialist Rally to-morrow, Sunday, at 8 p.m. The Countess Markievicz and other Rebels will speak. Songs of the Revolution. Admission Twopenny

CORPORATION OF DUBLIN. ESTATES AND FINANCE COMMITTEE. ABATEMENT OF TAXATION.

Applications for Abatement of Taxes on Dwellings suitable for, and occupied by, artisans or labourers, in respect of the year commencing 1st April, 1914, and ending 31st March, 1915, will be received by me up to, but not after, 1st February, 1914. Applications must be made on forms to be obtained at my Office as under.

[By Order] EDMUND W. EYRE, City Treasurer, Secretary. Municipal Buildings, Cork Hill, 29th December, 1913.

Amalgamated Society of Wood-cutting Machinists. (DUBLIN BRANCH)

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Dear Sir—At a meeting of above Branch held on Monday last the following resolutions were passed:—

"Resolved, that we, the members of the Dublin Branch, tender our deepest sympathy to Bro. James White (Secretary Belfast Branch) and family in their recent sad bereavement caused by the death of their son.

"And we also wish to express our sympathy with Bro. James Caulfield in the loss sustained by the death of his as a further mark of respect." mother And that this meeting adjourn Passed in silence, all members standing

MUNICIPAL ELECTION FUND.

As we go to Press the above amounts to forty-one pounds. We will acknowledge all sums next week.

FOUND.—A Lady's Handbag in Tara street, December 31st, 1913, containing Railway Tickets, Keys and some coppers. Owner can have same by applying to Liberty Hall and describing contents.

Lendrum Brothers, 138 Thomas st., tobacco and snuff manufacturers, received a consignment of tobacco leaf from Tedcastle's scabs under police protection. Workers, please note.

D. J. Cogan, T.C., ex-M.P., 115 Thomas street, received a consignment of coal from scabs, under police protection. The above is the outgoing Councillor in the Usher's Quay Ward. Voters, do your duty in January.

The Up-to-Date Paper Shop.

KEARNEY'S

Has the best stock of working-class papers in Ireland. Come to us for "Herald of Revolt," "Labour Leader," and all progressive books and pamphlets. All on sale. Phone No. 4150.

Note Only Address— KEARNEY'S Newsagency, Tobacco SHOP, 59 Upper Stephen Street, Established over 50 years.

SMALL PROFIT STORE

FOR MEN'S BOOTS.

Real Hand-Pegged Bluchers, nailed and un-nailed ... 4/11 Worth 6/6. Real Cheaps, Box Oiled & Glazed Kid Boots; thoroughly damp 6/11 Worth 9/11. Small Profit Store, 78 Talbot St.

BUTTER.

Best Farmers Pure Butter 1/-, 1/2, 1/3 per lb. Fresh Irish Eggs at Lowest Prices.

PATRICK J. WHELAN, 82 QUEEN ST., DUBLIN.



City Council Elections, January, 1914.

VOTE FOR LABOUR AND SAVE YOUR CHILDREN'S LIVES.

The Massacre of the Innocents.

Every year about 2,600 babies under 5 years of age die in Dublin; 9 out of every 10 of them belong to the working class. In proportion to the population, for every baby that dies in an upper-class home, and for every three babies that die in middle-class homes, no less than fourteen die in the homes of labourers. That is the case for children up to 5 years of age. But out of every 4 children born only 3 ever reach the age of 5. Think of the babies less than a year old. For every 1,000 births there are 140 or more deaths of babies under one year. In 1909 the figure was 141 per 1,000 in Dublin, as compared with 139 in Belfast, 126 in Cork, 122 in Edinburgh (in 1908) and 108 in London.

Think of seven of your fellow-workers to whom a baby has just been born. Before the year is out, at least one of those babies will be dead.

Why do Your Babies Die?

THEY DIE BECAUSE THEIR PARENTS ARE POOR. The children of the well-to-do stand a more than tenfold better chance of living than do your children. Sir Charles Cameron, the Medical Officer of Health to the Corporation, says that the chief causes of these deaths are:— "Exposure to cold, want of cleanliness, neglect of medical advice and proper treatment in illness, and especially the want of proper and sufficient food."

How You Can Save the Children's Lives.

- Compel the Corporation to begin at once to provide: - 1. HOUSING AND SANITARY REFORM, so that the children can get plenty of pure air and water. 2. MUNICIPAL MILK, so that mother and baby can have pure, good and cheap food. 3. A proper staff of HEALTH VISITORS, so that mothers can be sure of kindly advice and skilled help when they most need it. 4. BABY AND SCHOOL CLINICS, so that children may get proper medical attention. 5. MEDICAL INSPECTION OF SCHOOL CHILDREN, so that disease may be nipped in the bud. 6. MEALS FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN, so that the children of poverty-stricken parents shall not starve and their education shall not be wasted. 7. HIGHER WAGES AND SHORTER HOURS FOR WORKERS as far as the Corporation's influence can secure them, so that the workers may have means and leisure to rear their children as good, stalwart citizens of Dublin.

All the Labour Candidates will do their best to secure these Reforms.

Vote for the Labour Candidates BECAUSE THEY VALUE THE LIVES OF YOUR CHILDREN.

[We would be glad if any woman or man interested in the question of social betterment in any or all its phases would write us on the subject.—Ed.]

The City Printing Works

13 Stafford Street, Dublin, SOLICIT YOUR ORDERS FOR ALL CLASSES OF PRINTING.

Real LIVE Printers—not Middlemen.

Printers of the "Irish Worker" since its birth. Estimates Free. Phone 3008. Special Terms to Trade Unions.

Remember 13 Stafford Street. No other address finds us.

NOTICE.

The funeral of Alice Brady, murdered in Mark Street, December 18th, will take place from her late home, Mark Street (off Brunswick Street) on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Volunteer Corp and all Bands will attend, Liberty Hall, 10.30.

Pembroke Notes.

The "Mock Monk" has again returned to Jacob's, where he is diligently engaged scabbing on the locked-out workers. Was it made too hot for him on the tram, or did he get "fired" for some purpose?

We were informed that his sister burst into tears when he returned to Jacob's; and she might.

It would be well for this white-livered cur to go back to his rich "uncle" on Merrion Square, to carry favour with warm demagogues who changed his religion after he was thrown out of the ecclesiastical college in Cork, or probably his "aunt" with the vicar in Erbequer Street. Will he re-employ him as window-cleaner and messenger?

Look out, Mr. "Mock Monk" Sullivan, there are new hounds on your track, and we will scent you out week by week until we have given full particulars of your interesting past.

The "Silent Barber," alias "Sweeney Todd," is doing all he can, with the assistance of his big brother, the "Phonograph," to keep the "Scabs' Advocate" alive.

He has plenty of time on his hands now, and is enjoying a great deal of his time whistling for porter.

That unfortunate wretch "Dyas" has kept up the supply for a long time to the family and friends; but I am informed that he also found out the class of beings from which the "Silent Barber" family sprang from.

On several occasions declared if he was sure that the person whom he suspected were the writer of the notes that he would break his neck.

Perhaps, perhaps not. John, anyhow it would not be the first person of a more close acquaintance who died from a similar cause. Aye, John, what price the stars? Perhaps Bob would inform you which member of your family broke his own neck and the cause. Now blow!

Members of the Transport Union and friends are requested to keep away from this undersized specimen of humanity's premises. He is one of those who is supplying news to the "Scabs' Advocate."

The "Silent Barber" has had his practice endeavouring to put some shape on it but failed. She has now taken to curling pins and has taken the scab bringing her home a supply from the city weekly.

Monks, Franciscan street will not take the hints given him. It is now the duty of all sympathisers and friends to keep away from this shop and give him an opportunity of ending out for himself who are his best customers—scabs or trade unionists? A boycott, please. Let's see what staff the women of Kingsend are made of this time.

Why are the detectives giving so much of their time about Kingsend on Sunday night? I noticed no less than seven walking down the Pigeonhouse road. Are they protecting the scabs' wives in Pembroke Cottages?

The members of the "Chamber of Horrors" complaining about the cold weather, and cannot get enough whiskey to drink. One of the members informed me that he had to buy a pint of "first shot" to wash his feet with. The butter is down.

I hear that the great "Double D" is about to enlarge his dripping factory, so that he will be able to supply all contracts in future. The members of the South Dublin Union will be glad to hear this. "Dave," the butter is down.

I wonder how "Long Jack" Muragh spent all the blood money as I am anxious to know why he sent the Granvie away again? Jack, your time will come later on when your scabbing days are over. You are well able to look after her, as your god for nothing son should be a great help to you, now that you have him scabbing on the trams along with you.

Lower is keeping very quiet lately, and is not blowing so hard as he used to. I am told "Towler" you are a great friend of Eaker, the Traffic Inspector, so that's why you got the "pepper-cake" back again. You should be able to buy the rucker now that you've got the "extra" again. Now blow, as the Mermaid's arms look tired.

"Andy the Ball," who declares he is the "best" educated scab on the trams, but with all his education cannot top up the summer; yet, is trying hard for promotion. I wonder "Andy" could you top up the bill you owe for beer around the neighbourhood? "You foreign rule," where's the vaseline?

"Broncho" Conroy was out looking for trouble during the Christmas, and got it; to his grief, he it known. "Broncho," you drunken cur, the next time you look for fight make sure it's not a Union man you fall across. You were a long time a-king for it, so it's about time you got a dirty face. You make a nice exhibition of yourself, and I'm sure you won't forget Kingsend Parkings hurry.

"Broncho," do you know anything about the "Scabs' Advocate"? I have been informed you are one of the drunken clique who is sending news to the said rag. Now, Broncho, I would advise you to look over your own shoulder before you start slandering respectable people who reside in the district. Could you tell us why "bladdering John" sent "Bricks" to Canada? Perhaps the scabs' wives in the tram terrace could.

Drunken Phil McGuinness is another who is at the same game. This waster: a well-known sponger and "face beer"

shark. Phil, did you see the ticket-checker at Hooterstown Railway Station lately, or are there no more cheap jaunts by the way. Phil, did you postpone the holiday to the country? "Oh, you fecklar."

Has anyone seen "Soapy Jack" during the Christmas, as I noticed some of his pals on the boat? Soapy, where were you "at all, at all"? Were you in the Chamber or out at Tallaght? Do you remember your last visit out there, when you had to be carried home? "Oh, dear oh, dear," you were "respectable" that night; but what did the young lady tell you? The butter is down.

Nix.

Cork Hill Notes

There is a highly substantial attack to this "convalescent" just now attributable no doubt, to atmospheric conditions. The festive season and impending decisions by the Electors have caused a fellow feeling of sympathy (no connection with sympathetic strikes) between the various Corporators interested. Notably the respective representatives of Mountjoy and Merchants. Needless to say, many offers of olive branches are going begging, the impending situation is of a serious import to both representatives of their respective wards and many sacrifices of self respect where such commodity had remained, are now the order of the day. It is painful to think that even the sufferance of the late "Labour member" (Doyle, of Bury memory) has its price, and Mountjoy is supporting by all his might and weight; the reputation of Jno. D. Ryan (of dangerous structure fame), to his former position as Labourer to the Water Works Department.

Recently has a janr. Mick Danne of Allingham buildings came in office to secure the Allingham contingent on the 16th prox.

Thomas of S.D.U. notoriety is also in harness notwithstanding the ruling of the auditor at the S.D.U. audit, surcharging the "gentlemen" who were so lavish in paying out other people's money.

Jno. Saurinus Kelly, Esq., F.C., etc., also has used his opportunities to good use in securing further employment for his table providers. (Is Bocalay asleep?)

Poor old Coffey, that brilliant operator on behalf of his family, will walk the plank in January, and the Council will thereby sustain a real loss, his eloquence and untiring courtesy will be sadly missed; Stephen of Hurdle fame is already ordering a mourning outfit.

David A. nangs his coat on the Alderman'ship of Drumcondra, and Charlie Murray swears by Kavanagh's that David's garment is a gunner. What price that "good old reliable Vance, the hero of many fights, his ring experience should stand him to win, which would please a lot in the gallery.

Waterworks Department. To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Dear Sir,—Recently a number of workmen have been paid off in this department of the Corporation. Some of the men had considerable service and were useful in their employment; there were also some others who were not very conspicuous by their service to the rate-payers. One young gentleman named Derham was employed for some years at £1 per week. His official designation was labourer, but he never laboured or was asked to perform any work; his duties were confined to perfecting his knowledge of engineering subjects, with a view to employment in the Engineer's Office. To be correct, his employment was one of the late Alderman Doyle's exploits, and the reason and necessity for this able Corporation's influence was and is well known.

However, times change. Mr. Doyle retired from Municipal labour and Mr. Derham's services are declared to be unnecessary and he was paid off. Just now the election heat is oppressive, notwithstanding the severe frost, and it is stated a highly-placed member of the Council, who stands to lose (or win) a considerable slice of public money, no less a person than his little Lordship, is very anxious to secure young Derham's reinstatement. Query, is the late Alderman's influence at work?

This is a deliberate act of dishonesty, and will not be allowed to pass unchecked; and you will be supplied with further details.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Don't Forget Your Tobacco and "Irish Worker" can be had at O'HARA'S, 74 BRIDE STREET. Kenna Brothers PROVISION MARKET, 58 Lower Sheriff St. Best Quality Goods, Lowest Prices, DISCOUNT FOR CASH. "DAILY HERALD" On Sale every Morning 9.30.

Northern Notes.

The little groups of Belfast Larkinite who travelled to Dublin on the day of the G.A.A. final are loud in their expressions of gratitude to Mrs Larkin, Mrs Hoskins, Mr. Connolly, and the other folk who saw to their comfort during their stay. All of them enjoyed their visit, and have been giving glowing descriptions of the work and the arrangements at Liberty Hall. The I.T.W.U. headquarters were a revelation to most of them. Somebody or other has described it as a vision of the Cooperative Commonwealth. We fancy, though, that it is more substantial than any vis on.

The magnificent spirit of the Dublin workers was delightfully encouraging. The Dublin workers are the daddies of us all. Good luck to them.

Last week's special effort in Belfast for the Christmas dinner for the Dublin children realised £7 12s. Of that a goodly portion was collected by Mrs. Gordon, Miss Carvey, Jimmy Grimley, etc., and a handsome donation was given by the Head Line dockers on strike. Bully for the Head men.

On Xmas Eve, Mr. Connolly addressed the Headmen and complimented them on the spirit and self-sacrifice with which they stood by their Dublin comrades these last six weeks. In truth, they deserve all the compliments. They have made a good stand and one would declare that if they have spent some better Christmases, they have spent many worse. They'll come into their own by and by.

They have a choice selection of scabs working at the Heads here. Some Hibs. from the Falls are scabbing cheek by jowl with old order Orange men from Workmen and Clarke's yard. We know the tribe, most of them of the unwashed and unwearable variety. All the Hibs. are not quite so bad, and from what we hear there will yet be a day of reckoning within the Ancient Order itself.

We hear little as yet of Labour candidates in the coming municipal elections. Last year's Dock Ward contest was memorable. Mr. Connolly, we understand, is too busy in Dublin to stand again this year. It is hoped that all in his own good time he'll give the old gang another good run for their money. Our faith is in the future, not in the past.

Earnan de Blaghd was the speaker last Sunday evening for the Y.R.P. Earnan gave a thoughtful and convincing address on national issues, political, social, and economic. He tells us the Kerry people largely favour Larkinitism, but fight shy of "separation." After all, if everybody agreed with you in everything, there would be nothing to fight about, and 'twould be anything but a merry world. Other speakers were Nora ni Choughall, Bulmer Hobson, "Northman," Padraig O'Riain, D. Mac Con Ulaich, etc.

The "Irish Worker" can now be had at 122 Corporation street, 50 York street, and 5 Rosemary street.

CRABBE-DEARB.

Wexford Notes.

The Municipal Elections are at hand and the workmen voters will want to look alive during the next few weeks to see that their selected candidates will have all the help they require to fight labour's uphill battle. Let each man who has the welfare and uplifting of the worker at heart, canvas his neighbours living round about him, this is going to be a big test case, and if all of you do your little best we are bound to win in S. Iberius Ward. The labour men have been out canvassing and are pretty optimistic of the result, they have been received so well in the different houses.

The Mollies have not disclosed the names of their men yet, but then of course we might expect that, as secrecy is one of the powerful planks on their platform, they are even able to drink on the sly in the Union Club which the new sergeant swore does he shut at eleven o'clock at night (why its only at eleven it is open when the pubs are shut).

At any rate we won't be long without knowing them, as Monday next is nomination day, and whoever they are if the workmen of Wexford do their duty, they will never act as members of the Municipal Council.

Heretofore these people were able to get into public life by bribing the electors with drink, but let us hope that this has been done away with once and for all; is there anything so humiliating as a creature supposed to be a man selling his birthright, his manhood, and his opinion for a miserable bottle of porter, which is damning his body and soul; in some cases they give it to you till you are dead drunk, then you are in such a state that you are not able to go to your work next morning which you can ill afford, but what do they care about you, when the election is over? They perhaps have won the seat and don't know to all appearance that such men as you exist until the next election when they will try to bribe you again. Now friends, let there be no more of this, if anybody approaches you with drink in exchange for your vote treat it as an insult and act accordingly.

The men to be nominated in the Labour interest are tried and true, and we look forward to their return on the 15th inst. with confidence, as we have realised that the workmen of Wexford have opened their eyes to the fact that too long have they been treated as slaves in their own land by the very people who are shouting the loudest for Home Rule for Ireland and for country. Ireland for the Irish does not mean Ireland for the privileged class; it means that all sections and classes of the community (no matter how lowly the positions of some) should have a say in the making of laws, to be equally served out to everybody. As it stands now, there

is one law for the rich and another for the poor.

And now a word for two to the two independent candidates in St. Mary's and St. Selakar Wards. Are you two men aware that by going forward as independent Labour men you are doing the enemy's dirty work. You have not the slightest chance of being returned. You might probably take a few votes off the official Labour candidate, to the joy of our enemies, who are delighted at the possibilities of the prospect of a split in the Labour vote. For pity's sake don't let me make fools of yourselves; and, if you still persist in going forward, don't let anybody hear you say you are Labour men.

We understand that Johnnie Belton is very carefully explaining to everybody he meets from Wexford that Tommie Salmon and John English are duffers (we knew that long ago). He also says that he knows who gave the information about the escapade in Gorey lately, and that the next time he meets two certain railwaymen he will have the proverbial wrench up his sleeves. Might we remind the wretch except that he is a long way out?

Correspondence.

DUBLIN LOCK-OUT.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines to express my surprise at the shortsightedness of the average workman. As one of the locked-out I have had an opportunity of discussing the merits of the lock-out with a number of my fellows. Permit me at this juncture to point out that the origin of the present dispute was the locking-out of the parcel delivery section of the tramway workers, who were members of the Transport Union. The drivers and conductors then struck, after a vote was taken, in sympathy with their locked-out comrades, with a view to improve the conditions of both. The Chairman of the Tramway Company then called all the employees to his assistance, and after some meetings they decided on the signing of a document which would practically mean the abolition of Trades Union. The issue of said document has been declared illegal by all tribunals to whom it has been submitted, and the employers, by whom it was drafted and submitted, proved its illegality by withdrawing it. I, therefore, hold, if the employers had taken no notice of the tram dispute, the dimensions of the present deadlock would have been confined to the tram employees. I now consider any injury done to the commercial life of Dublin is solely due to the conduct of the other employers issuing their abortive anti-Trades Union document.

To sum up, the Dublin employers have misled Mr. Murphy to procure some cheap tram shares (at a loss to themselves). In anticipation of the nationalisation of the tramway system by our Home Government; 2nd. the future Home Parliament will have to reckon with organised Labour (against their will), a fact which they must now recognise by the withdrawal of the illegal document and the apathy displayed by the place-hunting persons in the proposed Home Government for Ireland; 3rd. the workers are now fully aware of the fact that outside the Trades Union Movement they have no friends. The apathy of the present Government in allowing and helping the employers to ride roughshod over trades unions which had been previously approved by them and were a large source of income to them I shall leave to the English members of Parliament to deal with. Meantime, I shall make it my business to be on some of the platforms at the General Elections in England to tell the English workmen what I think about the dishonesty of the present Government by first approving of our trade unions and taking our money and then allowing a section of the employers to attempt to break us up by starvation—I remain, yours truly,

DUBLIN DEMOCRAT.

Bray Notes.

"Bray Notes," I am glad to see, are healing some of the scabs here. We are pleased to see we have some friends on our side—at least we have one in Little Bray and another near the "Mollies' Hall," worse luck.

Well, Master Tom, the trick you tried to work last week did not come off. You say you are fed up with your Kingstown scabs; but you will have to put up with them before you get any man here to do your dirty work.

You are getting very kind, Tommy; but we all here know what you are, you monkey-faced twister, and also your yardman, who tried the game; but it did not work. Are you sorry the answer you received from Charlie?

"Hair Oil" Burks, the half paid officer and scab conductor. By the way, Hair Oil, what scoundrel did you present with the duds which you came to Bray with, you green-faced waster?

Wallace Brothers' coal stores is the happy hunting ground for the members of the B.L.O., for here they get their beer free, which seems to be the first and most important duty of a policeman's existence.

So, workers, be careful you don't go down after dark, or, perhaps, they might give you a taste of the wood.

Jack Neary, or "Screw Back," scabbing it in Wallace Bros., another good thing, which, I see, lives with his "ma" and his stepfather. I hope his stepfather will give him the run, for I am much surprised to see him living in the same house as this dirty scab.

Jemmy Hughes, or better known as Francis, you creeping scab, we found you out doing the dirty work. You are not

too lazy to scab, J.M.; but you were always too lazy to do a decent man's work when other men had to do it for you. M'Kenna's bung shop is your and your scab mate's meeting house; but don't forget there is a day coming when such scabs as you will not be forgotten.

I hope the Harbour Committee will take steps and see that the piers and piling at the harbour will not be damaged in future by boats coming in, and we hope that all boats entering the harbour will be properly handled by men who know what they are doing; not by men employed at the railway works.

Sam Naylor, better known as "Poor Sam," at least that's what the "better half" calls him; this is another scab on the s.s. "Thames." I wonder do the people of Bray know where Scab terrace is or Upper Dargie road, where "Rotten Billy" and "Poor Sammy" lives? I hear Peter Long has to keep his door shut on the opposite side, fearing the disease might blow across. Rab plenty of soft soap on your door, Peter.

Jemmy Leggett or Lour, I will leave it to the people of Bray and see what they think of this poor hardworking fellow, who always had to work hard for his living. Now, this is a skunk who never lifted anything heavier than a pack of cards or tresser or a penny novel. Now, Lour, pay up your lodging money.

Charlie Traynor, the basket boy, scabbing in Wallace Bros. These are the sort of things who are trying to do the work here but anything will do nowadays.

All trade unionists keep clear of Willie Rilly's bung shop and don't let me hear you are playing the game of rings with the scabs, so take the tip from one who knows.

Workers, I wish to warn you again that January is coming, and use all your power for the workers candidate.

I am informed that the Mollies have not captured the man which left them short of their bag yet, they do not seem to care to let the people here know it was missing. It is a wonder the all night nap players and beer sharks did not hear the noise.

The Mollies gang here are on the war-path, so boys look out for this scab gang have started their election dodge. Workers, be ready with the answer if they should go near your homes and also with your boots.

AU REVOIR.

GIRONIDINIZOR SALARYMONGERS?

The amazing Conference has, for many of us, merely confirmed our worst suspicions concerning most of the English Trade Union officials. It has also prompted me (in itself an unfortunate result) to endeavour to find for these gentlemen a new name.

It is hard to understand why they are called Labour leaders, and I believe that the rank and file of the Trades Union movement in so doing are making a grave error.

It may be said that the name matters little; but I rather think that in this case the name does matter, and for this reason: I fear that if these officials are told often enough that they are, indeed, the leaders and controllers of the Labour world, they, and not only they, but everyone else, will be accepting that statement as a fact.

But does not the Conference support that view? Leaders, indeed! Whither do they lead?

I suggest two alternative names. For the first I am indebted to Carlyle's "Essay on Chariem" Says Carlyle:—"There is a class of revolutionists named Gerondinis. . . . Men who rebel, and urge the lower classes to rebel, ought to have other than formulas to go upon. Men who discover in the misery of the toiling, complaining millions not misery, but only a raw material, which can be wrought upon and traded in for one's own poor kid-roun theories and egotisms; to whom millions of living fellow creatures, with beating hearts in their bosoms, beating, suffering, hoping, are 'masses,' mere explosive masses for blowing down Bastilles with, for voting at hustings for us; such men are of the questionable species."

Here we have, I submit, not only a name ready to hand for our use, but also a very fitting description of our heaviest leaders of to-day.

A few words as to the second alternative, Salarymongers.

That it is rude and to the point cannot be questioned.

A further point in its favour is that it would annoy some of these gentlemen, and maybe disturb their rest. I am sure that it is well that they should be disturbed, and even annoyed; but it would be unwise to ignore the consequences. They may be very serious.

I doubt not that we shall be told we are disgracing Trade Unionism, etc., and that we may need take our contributing to the various hospitals. Worse still, they might call a conference and pass innumerable resolutions—even one of confidence in themselves. And what if they should appoint a joint committee to deal with the question of their salaries.

It is a grave risk. Perhaps we had better be content with Gerondinis.

Anyway, let us drop Labour Leaders, until such time as we have found a fitting name for those of the "questionable species."

GERALD MORTIMER.

Established 1841.

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. STILB HEAD.

The Landlords' Demand for Higher Profits.

Why not Lock Them Out? (Vide M'Carthy.)

Golden Bridge House, Inchicore, Du. lin, December 30th, 1913.

DEAR SIR OR MADAM,—Owing to the continual increase in rates, wages, building materials, etc., I am reluctantly obliged to raise the rent of your premises by 1s per week, which will commence on next Saturday, the 3rd January, 1914.

Yours faithfully,

N. D. LEVIN.

We wonder will the critics lay and clerical of the Transport Union and its methods, fill the columns of the patrid daily Press of this city in condemnation of this blockading moneylender and jerrybuilder, who reluctantly raises the rent of brick boxes with slate ends in Tyreonnell road, Inchicore, by 20 percent. as one fell swoop?

We wonder will those patriots (?) who were so noisy in their denunciation of Larkin as an interloper and an alien and paid agitator have a word with Levin, the alien Jew? We wonder will the heroes who marched down the quays, guarded by the Coscacks, vociferating against men fighting for a chance to live, we wonder will they demonstrate in Inchicore? We have the Gentile, Murphy, robbing the workers; the Jew, Levin, robbing the workers, blessed be the capitalist system. Long may it continue, say Murphy and Levin.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

Wm. Martin Murphy.—"Honesty is the best policy."

W. H. Brayden ("Freeman's Journal")—Shall try to print the truth.

T. R. Harrington ("Daily Lyre")—Shall try to secure the sub-editing of "fimsies," so that news may resemble the truth.

J. A. Rice, "Fatty" ("Evening Green 'Un")—Shall try to discover the little boy whose "daddy is on strike."

J. C. Healy ("Irish Times")—Shall try to draw honest conclusions from the facts as they are; shall refuse them from the manufactured article.

Paddy Meade ("Evening Telegraph")—Shall not take a drop, even for my stomach's sake.

Editor "Evening Mail"—Shall refuse to see green in everything excepting the "Bess" of the "Buffs."

G. N. Jac. b.—Shall try to be a sensible man, and cast behind the idiosyncy of the last few months. More paying and less preying.

John Good.—Shall try and be just as well as good.

Loran G.—Shall not face both ways.

Aberdeen.—Shall try to be just and fear not.

Augustine Birrell.—Shall cease to take Ireland as a joke.

John Redmond.—Shall remember Parnell in the future, as much as I have forgotten him in the past.

William Field.—Shall get my hair cut.

J. P. Nannett.—Shall be a Labour man.

William Abraham.—Shall say something—soon.

J. G. Swift McNeill.—Shall descend from the bough strictly in accordance with "constitutional" law.

William O'Brien.—Shall remember that "silence is golden."

Ramsay; MacDonald.—Shall try and remember that I am the leader of a Labour Party.

Havelock Wilson.—Shall remember the debt I owe the Irish Transport Union.

W. O. Anderson.—Shall try to live up to what I used to say.

Alderman Gerald O'Reilly.—Shall remember Townsend street and Morgan court.

Alderman "Sir" Joseph Downes.—Shall make a study of the rules of orthography.

Alderman John J. Farrell.—Shall keep my eye on the Little Fellow.

John Irwin, J.P.—Shall not use the Mansion House Coal Fund for my Election Campaign.

"Gripper" Nugent.—Shall refuse to countenance the supply of scabs.

Dublin Labour Party.

MERCHANTS' QUAY WARD.

A Public Meeting in support of the Candidature of Mr. Andrew Bresnan will be held at Grey Square, on Sunday next, at 12 noon. Band will leave Liberty Hall at 12.30. Committee Rooms now open at 34 Meath Street.

NORTH CITY WARD.

A Meeting of Mr. Harte's Election Committee will be held in the Trades Hall (Room No. 13) on Sunday next at 12.30. All those willing to co-operate are invited to attend. Committee Rooms now open at 11, Anglesea Market, Moore Street.

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CHEAPEST

TEAS.

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1/4 and 1/2.

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Support the Trades Unionist and
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in the Coal Trade.

Lock-out Fund.

We give this week a seventh 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 at Liberty Hall are acknowledged in the IRISH WORKER.

October 14th.—To the Strikers Fund from Kensington Square, Belfast Street Collection, per D. McDevitt, £15 os. od.; from James Byrne, per George Russell, Dublin, £5 os. od.

October 15th.—Some Friends of Thor O'Malley, Forest Gate, London, 17s. 6d.; Lanking Transport Workers, New South Wales, £200 os. od.; Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, Cork Branch, No. 20, per D. Coveney, £25 os. od.; A.S.C. & J. Fulham, 2nd Branch, per A. Bevan, £1; Black Squad, Gooler, per Mr. Broderick, £2 2s. od.; Collected at meeting of S.I.P., Birmingham, per G. Milbourne, Sec., £1 10s. 6d.; Sheffield Joint Socialist Committee, per H. H. Wells, £33 os. od.; Crew of SS. Lady Gwendolen, Shadwell Docks, London, per James Woods, £1; Men's Adult School, Oxton Road, Birkenhead, per Arthur Sykes, Hon. Treas., 15s. od.; Collected by Messrs. West and Craven, Liverpool, per R. Calogian, £1 os. od.; from E.K.R., S.R. and I.R. Castleton, Nr. Manchester, 4s. 11d.; Walls and Branch Workers' Union, Collected at Meeting per John Whiston, 12s.; Doncaster Spiritualists Society, per Ernest H. Booth, 15s. od.; from Pomona Docks, Manchester, per W. Lorton, c/o Dublin Steamers, £2 2s.; Charles Porter, Printer, etc., Old Lodge Road, Belfast, 10s. od.; Gerald Mortished, per Adolphus Shields, Dublin, 3s. od.; Mrs. George Trevelyan, Cheyne Gardens, S.W., £2 os. od.; A. D. Dublin, 5s. od.; Progressive Club, Tilbury, Docks, per S. J. Webb, £1 14s. 8d.; Greenock Branch N.S. & F.U., per J. W. Dickson, 9s. 7d.

October 16th.—Collected at Meeting in Beith, Ayrshire, Scotland, per ex-Baillie Muirhead (balance of collection), £1; Mr. William Bell, Dunelm, Franklin Road, Harrogate, £1 1s. od.; The Leicester Co-operative, Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Society, Ltd., per F. Hardy, Cashier and Accountant, £3 3s. od.; Subscribed at meeting in Rathdowney, Queen's Co., per John Leahy and Patrick St. George, £6 10s.; Branch 112, Salford, N.A.F.T. Association, per G. Ashcroft, £23; Collected by Condon "Daily Herald" League, per E. J. Holwell, 10s. od.; Gray's Branch D.W.R. and G.W.U., per G. Baldrey, £5; Edmund O'Neill, Lr. Sheriff Street, Dublin, £2; H. Smith & Sons, Packing Case Makers, Bow, London E., per R. W. Humble, 12s.; A. Archer, per Miss McGrath, City Printing, Works, Dublin, £1.

October 17th.—Leicester and District Trades Council, per F. Sutton, Secretary, £12 15s. 3d.; Robert Bell, West Norwood, London, 10s.; Stockport Branch, A.S.J.F.H. per John Bennett, £3 9s. od. Glossop Branch A.S.C. & J. Sub. per W. Bamforth, 10s. 6d.; P. J. Lynch, College Place, London, 5s. 8d.; Sums forwarded per T. R. Johnson, Councillor H. Floyd, J.P., Ashenton, Northumberland, Collection at Football Match, £6; Open air Meeting, Ashenton I.T.P., Collection, £3 4s. od.; Meeting I.T.P. (Sunday) Collection, £2 7s. 8d.; Collection B.S.P., Newcastle Branch Meeting, £1 4s. 2d.; Collection Public Meeting, Bigg Market, Newcastle-on-Tyne, £2 7s. 8d.; a few I.L.P. Members, Newcastle, £5 6d.; Collection Blyth Football Match, £1 11s. 4d.; total, £16 12s. 2d. James Leech, Trafford Park, Manchester, 1s. od.; Justice, Dublin, 2s. 6d.; Peter Conway, Dublin, Collection, 10s. od.; Rossendale Union of Boot and Shoe Slipper Operatives, per Albert Taylor, £10 os. od.; Doncaster Branch, The Workers' Union, per A. Dickinson, 10s. od.; J. K. Govan, 5s. od.; Rathmines District Postmen, per J. J. Brady, £1 os. 24d.; Mr. Patrick Heary, Pinglas, £1 os. od.; P.M., Dublin, 10s. od.; Michael Cahill, Foynes, Co. Limerick, £2 os. 11d.

October 18th.—Edward J. Dutton, 272 West 127th Street, New York City, 4s. 2d.; Postmen's Federation, Dublin, £4 os. od.; Grimsby Branch, N.S. P.F.H. per J. Scott, Sec., per George Burke, Dublin, £1 13s. od.; P. Nolan, from S. S. Blackwater, per G. Burke, Dublin, 11s. 6d.; Bootle Branch, N.S. & F.U., per James Beckett, Sec., per George Burke, Dublin, £1 14s. 8d.; W.T. Invergordon, 5s. od.; Derby Branch, N.U.R., Car and Wagon Depot, Coach Finishers, 5s. 4d.; Coach Trimmers, 3s. 10d.; Loco Depot, 8 and 12 Shops, 15/-; per E. Humphrey, Sec.—Total, £1 4s. 2d. Former Contribution from same source, £6 2s. 4d.; From Bradford for the Food Fight, 2s. 6d.; Moyoughley, Moate, Co. Westmeath, per Michael Flanagan and Thomas Lynam, £1 2s. od.

Joiners, per T. Dunne, £2; Irish Transport Union, Cork, £2 10s.; Sorting Staff, Parcel Post, G.P.O., Dublin, £1; Brushmakers, Cork, £1; Shipwrights and Shipconstructors, Dublin, £2 7s. 8d.; £2 12s. 3d.; £2 6s. od.; £2 12s. 6d.; £2 11s. od.; £1 4s. od.; £1 10s. od.; £2 18s. od.; Corporation Employees Outfall Works, Pigeon House, £1 18s. 3d.; White Smiths, Dublin, £1; Boot and Shoe Operatives, £1 8s. od.; Butchers, Belfast, £2 2s. 7d.; Irish National Foresters' Gorton, £1; H. & S. Painters, Cork, £1 11s. od.; S.A.W.C., Dublin, £2 7s. 6d.; Steam Engine Makers, Queenstown, £1 11s. 5d. od.; Hired Carmen's Society, Limerick, £2; National Union, Life Assurance Agents, Dublin, £1 10s. od.; Land Commission Staff, Dublin, £2 13s. 6d.; Artane Industrial School Employees, £1 4s. 6d.; Carpenters and Joiners, 1st Branch, Dublin, £1 7s. od.; R. A., per Wm. O'Brien, £1; Tailors working in Scott's, £1 8s. od.; N.U.R., Northwall, £1 9s. od.; A few Sinn Feiners, £2; a Sympathiser, per M. Brannigan, £2 1s. 6d.; Mr. Lavin, Inchicore, £1; Mr. Holt, per G. Carroll, £2; Gen. Union Carpenters, per D. Key-holds, £1 7s. od.; Journeymen Butchers, Dublin, £1; Ironfounders' Society, £1 10s. 10d.; £2 15s. od.; Prudential Assurance Agents, £2 2s. od.; Postmen's Federation Parcel Post Dublin, £1 10s. od.; White Smiths, £2; P. Grogan, q. Lower Gardiner Street, £1 3s. 6d.; Carpet Planners, £2; £1 3s. od.; Fire Brigade, £2; Ironfounders, Dublin, per P. McIntrye, £2; Nat. Dyers and Bleachers, per C. C. Leach, £1 6s. 9d.; £2 5s. od.; £2 os. 6d.; Boot and Shoe Operatives, per Mr. Leach, £1 17s. 6d.; Coopers, Dublin, per Mr. Braugan, £2 2s.; Some Brassfounders, per J. Nicholson, £2 1s. 6d.; Boot and Shoe Operatives, Mr. Leach, £1 9s. od.; Am. Carpenters, N. 7 Branch, £1 2s. od.; Saddlers and Harness Makers, Dublin, £1 2s. 6d.; Employees of Thom's, per Mr. Clancy, £1 10s. 11d.; Pembroke Workers Union, £1; No. 7 Branch Carpenters, £1 10s. od.; Fire Brigade Union, £2; Sean Mac Grollamair, for two Gaels in England, £2.

Women and Children (Of Locked-out Workers) RELIEF FUND.

4 Committee Room,
Liberty Hall,
Dublin, 23/12/13.

To the Editor IRISH WORKER, Dublin.

DEAR SIR,—In asking you to acknowledge enclosed (third) list of subscriptions to the Fund for the alleviation of the needs of the Women and Children of the Locked-out Workers, we wish to convey our Committee's deep appreciation of the different contributors' generosity and sympathy.

Our Committee would deem it a favour if subscribers whose names may not have appeared in the list of subscriptions already published would kindly communicate with them.

Sincerely yours,
PATRICK LENNON, Hon. Sec.
S. O. CATHASAIGH, Asst. Sec.

P.S.—I would thank you to publish the enclosed letter from the Mayor of Kilkenny.—P.L.

101 High Street
"Kilkenny"

Mr. Lennon, Hon. Sec. Women and Children Relief Fund.

SIR,—In answer to your circular re a subscription to above fund, enclosed you will find money order for £3 (three pounds), one pound my personal subscription and TWO POUNDS THE SUBSCRIPTION OF THE KILKENNY CO-OPERATIVE BAKERS' SOCIETY, hoping there are better days to come soon.

I remain, yours truly,
JOSEPH PURCELL,
Mayor of Kilkenny.

Queen's Theatre, Benefit, 6th December, 1913	£	25	9	8
World's Fair Benefit, Henry Str., 5th December, 1913	£	6	15	6
Samuel's Variety Theatre Benefit, 20th November	£	4	12	11
Brunswick Street Picture House Benefit, 4th December	£	2	4	5
Capel Street Cinema (per Mr. Graham)	£	1	0	0
Co-operative Bakers' Society, Kilkenny (per J. Purcell, Esq., Mayor)	£	2	0	0
Joseph Purcell, Esq., Mayor Kilkenny	£	1	0	0
10/- each—Miss S. C. Harrison, Dublin; Mr. Coghlan, Amiens Street; J. P. Cassidy, Esq., Summerhill; Edward Byrne, Esq., North Wall; A. Friend, North Side; A. Sympathiser, North Side; Mr. Kane (Messrs. Dadds), Smithfield; Mrs. Michael Scott, Marlboro Street; Mr. James Brady, Railway Street; Mr. Tom Clarke, 75 Parnell Street; E. H. Jefferson, Esq. (Allsops), Eden Quay; Joseph Fanning, Esq., Margaret Place, N.C.R.; J. E. Wilson, Esq., 39 Summer Hill; Patrick Ryan, Esq., North Wall; Edward Lloyd, Summer Hill; W. Metcalf, Esq., Parnell Street; P. Byrne, Esq., 3 Granby Row; Messrs. Hampton, Talbot Street; Spediel & Son, Talbot Street; Thomas McHugh, 38 Talbot Street; Mrs. Tyrrell, Summer Hill; James Larkin, Meath Street; E. A. Sheridan, Esq., 48 Cuffe Street; Thomas Cummins, Esq., Francis Street; George Norton, Henry Street; P. Doyle & Co., 1 Up, Clanbrassil Street; A Sincere Friend, South Side. 7/6.—A Friend, South Side. 5/- each.—Mrs. Lamb, Talbot Street; Mr. Wigoder, Talbot Street; The Manager (Murray's), Talbot Street; The Manager London and Newcastle Tea Co., Talbot Street; Mr. Gallagher, tobacconist, Talbot Street; Dr. Dockery, Usher's Quay; Mr. Mullen, Francis Street; Mr. F. Jones, Lr. Abbey Street; Mr. Youksetter, North Strand	£	1	0	0

road; E. O'Reilly, Esq., Railway Street; Miss Byrne, Summer Hill; Thomas Bourke, Queen Street; Richard O'Brien, Smithfield; Mr. Kearns, Marlboro Street; G.C.R., Dublin; C. O'Hara, Dorset Street; Mr. Phillips, Parnell Street; C. Levey, Dorset Street; Mr. Lyons, Townsend Street; Nicholas Ryan, George's Quay; T. H. Dublin, Dublin; T. Sinnott, Esq., Patrick Street; Mrs. Mary Hyland, 5 Deane Street; Mr. E. McGuinness, Up. Gardiner Street; H. B. Cunningham, Esq., 21 Bishop Street. 6 subscribers at 5/- and 2 at 2/6 each, Dublin, £1 15s. od.

Mr. J. Millea, Church Street, Rathdowney, 3/-.

Rev. Canon McConnell, Glenealy, Co. Wicklow, 2/6.

Smaller Subscriptions, £1 18s. od.

Dublin Co-operative Society, Fairview, Dublin, 100 loaves.

"Labour in Irish History"
AN HISTORIC BOOK.
By "Sphere."

(Reprinted from the "Railway Review")

Little of the abiding literature of working class movements has been written by those who have been of the movements, the work of research and of writing authentic records has been undertaken generally by the armchair sympathiser who has had time for investigation, the knowledge to pursue, and the literary education to perfect in the art of compilation and expression. The book written by James Connolly, of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, upon "Labour in Irish History," is exceptional, as it is one from the workers themselves, and bears evidence of the wide realm of study in history and economics that Mr. Connolly controls.

When Mr. Nathan Rimmer passed along a copy of the work and asked for a column of criticism in the "Review," a diplomatic reply was given, as columns are scarce nowadays and our masters demand evanescent temporal chatter rather than a serious perusal of events and their significance and effect in industrial evolution, but not merely does the work deserve a column notice, its whole reproduction in serial form would be a lasting education.

When a reader has browsed among evolutionary literature for nearly twenty-five years he is in a position to estimate the value of a book and to fix reasonably its place in the literature of a subject which it treats and to recognise a study which may be described as a key to a phase of history which has baffled a student who has had access only to the orthodox misleaders. Mr. Connolly's work is one of these.

The history of the working class and their struggles in all civilisations has been a history of deliberate betrayals in both the industrial and political arenas, and the Irish worker has suffered as much, if not more, than other workers, at the treachery of scoundrel politicians or their associates who have intrigued or forced themselves to the leadership of movements; for the freedom of the Irish worker. If the Irish transport workers have based their philosophy upon the discoveries of Mr. Connolly, then we can understand their tenacity in their fight and their determination to settle their own struggle in their own way.

The struggle of the Irish worker is a reflex of the struggle of the British worker; stories of ignorance, incompetence, duplicity, and downright treachery threaded through the histories of both countries. "Were history what it ought to be, an accurate literary reflex of the times with which it professes to deal, the pages of history would be almost entirely engrossed with a recital of the wrongs and struggles of the labouring people, constituting, as they have ever done, the vast mass of mankind. But history, in general, treats the working class as the manipulator of politics treats the working man—that is to say, with derision and contempt when he remains passive, and with derision, hatred, and misrepresentation whenever he dares evince a desire to throw off the yoke of political or social servitude.

"Whenever the social question cropped up in modern history, whenever the question of Labour and its wrongs figured in the writings or speeches of our modern Irish politicians, it was simply that they might be used as weapons in the warfare against a political adversary, and not at all because the person so using them was personally convinced that the subjection of Labour was in itself a wrong."

Such is the promise that Mr. Connolly sets out to prove, and the facts he relates prove his object with a deadly certainty, if incidents recently in the Dublin Assize Court did not. The book traverses the position of the Irish worker from the clan period of communal ownership to the private owned system of capitalist-landlordism of to-day. He shows how the clans were broken up, their land stolen by aliens, and the manner in which the Irish worker was beguiled into taking sides with those who held against the gangs of mauling in-

vaders who sought to hold, under the specious plea of Nationalism, the plea to unite in a national struggle against the common enemy—England: "Needless to say, the only class deceived by such phrases was the working class: When questions of 'class' interests are eliminated from public controversy a victory is thereby gained for the possessing conservative class, whose only hope of security lies in such elimination."

Mr. Connolly has a very clear knowledge of the economic influences at work in the various changes in Irish industry and commerce, and fully realises the basic importance of the economic factor, a factor the orthodox historian always ignores, and the avoidance of which factor renders the school of real history next to useless to the student of real history. It is this factor which accounts for the differences in certain schools of teaching, and the position of Mr. Connolly will be appreciated by the school which, like this writer, pins its faith to the Central Labour College. Mr. Connolly utters a warning to those in all countries who neglect the vital truth that successful revolutions are not the product of our brains, but of ripe material conditions.

Revolts of the Irish workers and the cause of their defeat are dealt with at length. He gives a history of the co-operative community of Delahine and a copy of its constitution—a community situated in the most crime-ridden county in Ireland, in which this partial experiment in Socialism abolished crime, and did this solely by virtue of the influence of the new social conception attendant upon the institution of common property bringing a common interest to all. "Where such changes come in the bud, what might come in the flower?"

Some space is devoted to the famine period, and particulars are given to show that, while whole village populations had died, or were dying, of hunger, grain and cattle were being exported to meet the demands of the alien landlords for rent. The story of the steamer which left Sligo carrying famine and plague escaping emigrants, 72 of whom were stifled to death, exceeds in horror that of the Black Hole of Calcutta, but of which nothing is heard, because it was a mere industrial episode, in which only workers were choked to death.

The great Irish "patriots" and their betrayals of the Irish worker are placed under examination. The discovery or James Fintan Lalor, who expounded Marxian theories 30 years before Karl Marx, and the numerous Irish writers and Irish orators who took part in the Chartist movement, is evidence rather against the statement that the Irish are not a philosophic race—too ready for action. In any case Connolly himself appears to be blessed with a combined virtue of philosophic action, he knows the road he treads and the objective of his journey. Undoubtedly, in the building of the Irish independent working class movement Connolly will have a foremost place by reason of this work, and those who desire to have an understanding of the Irish revolt without being obsessed by personalities will order a copy of Mr. Connolly's work and carefully retain it in their possession as a permanent text-book.

"Labour in Irish History," by James Connolly, published by Maunsel & Co., 96 Middle Abbey-street, Dublin. The above book is published at 2s. 6d., and can be obtained from the publishers or from the office of the "Irish Worker."

Christmas Day in the Emmet Hall, Inchicore.

Through the kindness of Miss Delia Larkin, her good friends of the Women Workers' Union, and of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, the second annual festival was given in the above hall to the children of the district. Well over five hundred of Father Christmas's little friends sat down to partake of the good fare provided. Beef, boiled and roast, ham, bread, with a goodly supply of fancy confectionery, tea, and fruit, comprised the menu. Musical selections were supplied by the members of the newly-formed Emmet Band, Mr. Greene, and Mr. K. Beffington, of Manchester (Irish pipes). The vocal items were beautifully rendered by Miss O'Carroll Miss Byrne, Mr. O'Carroll, Mr. Byrne, Mr. Reddy, Mr. Connolly, and Mr. Clarke. And while this excellent programme was in progress the children were supplied with minerals and light confectionery.

Councillor Partridge in a short address referred to the effort of the "Murphy" Gang to crush the Union that protected their fathers and provided such good things for themselves. He said that the Great Southern and Western Railway Company, of which Mr. Murphy is a prominent director, had refused to lend seats for their Christmas feast. Well, their feast had been a success despite the "Murphy" Gang, and their Union would also succeed in spite of the same unscrupulous power. His references to Jim Larkin were vigorously cheered, and keen disappointment was evinced when it was announced that "Jim" could not be with them; and his presence was all that was needed to complete the success of the evening; but Councillor Partridge explained that Mr. Larkin was busy amongst the deer in Croydun Park.

Miss Mulhall, P.L.G., and Miss Donnelly, who assisted in looking after the little ones, kindly distributed the large assortment of toys at the close of a very enjoyable evening, and the children returned to their homes happy with their new playthings and altogether unconscious of the efforts of the sweating employers to frame for them a future of slavery; and the heroic battle of resistance that was being waged by that Union, which even in the midst of the struggle had endeavoured to make their Christmas a happy one; but that Union shall live and be vigorous when those who now assail it have passed into the shadows of a forgotten past.—W.P.P.

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Keeps your Hair from getting Grey.
Selling Bottles. Made in Ireland.
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The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin
Irish-Made Bluchers a Speciality.
Every Workingman
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Large Divide on Christmas Morning
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[This Journal is exclusively set up by
Irish Labour]

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